Sunday Edition

The Bombay Chronicle

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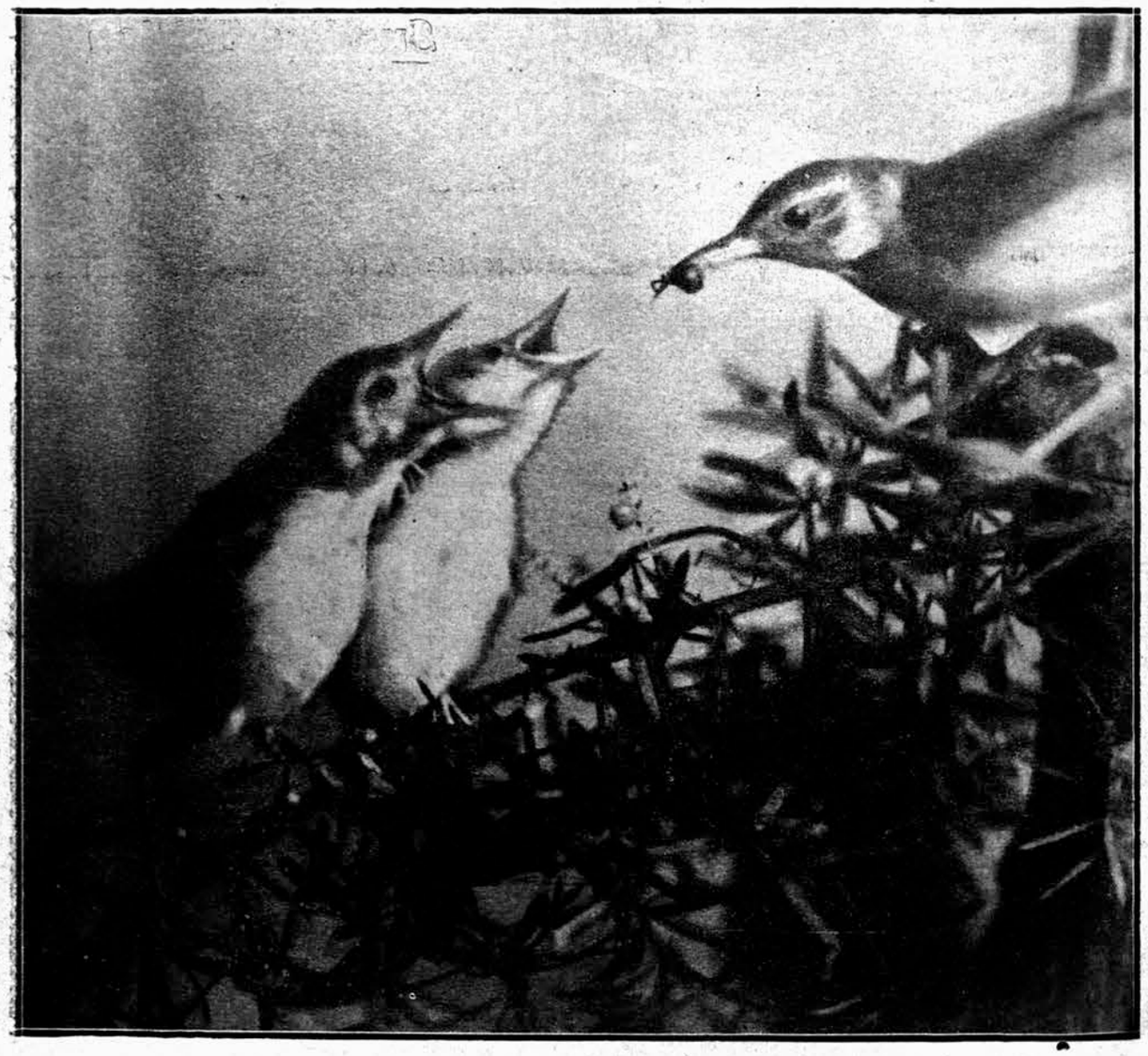
THE GIPSY'S PRIDE

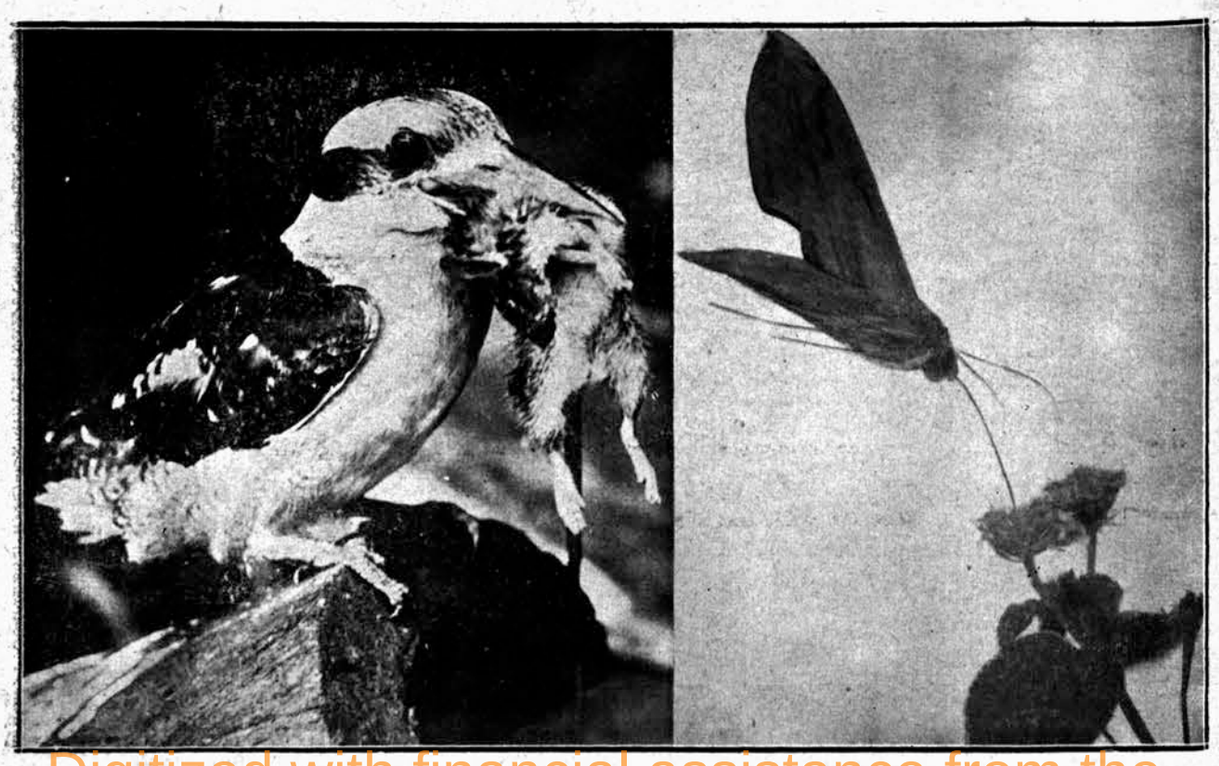
Sketched By

G. V. CHANDWADKAR.

CAMERA REVEALS BIRD LIFE



"Me First"



(Left) Joke for Jackass, but torture for the Rat (Right.) A flowery draught.

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The Bombay Chronicle

BOMBAY: SUNDAY, MAY 10, 1936

Expert Pricks Scotland Yard Bubble

Not So Efficient As It Is Advertised: Prefers French Surete Methods

By FLETCHER PRATT (Exclusive to "Chronicle")

(Scotland Yard, the famous British Bureau of Investigation, for years has been advertised as being composed of the world's best crime trailers.

(Fletcher Pratt, a British expert of crime detection, prefers the French Surete method. Although highly successful in the British Isles, Scotland Yard could not cope with American criminals, he asserts.)

Ever since "A Study Scarlet" brought Sherlock Holmes to majestic literary stature, Scotland Yard has been the best publicized police organization in the world.

And ever since Maurice Leblanc's "Arsene Lupin" reversed the formula of making a hero of the criminal, the French Surete has been the butt of more adverse comment than any similar service.

But, despite the statistics of solved crimes released proudly each year, Scotland Yard remains very much as Sherlock Holmes knew it—a slow minded organization, plodding methodically along the trail.

The Yard has never comprised more than 50 operatives (in addition to a small highway patrol, romantically entitled The Flying Squad); these 50 agents do not enter a case unless they are summoned by the local authorities.

The men, until Lord Trenchard changed the system, have worked up into the detective service through years of pavement-tramping, and the qualities that have earned them promotion are those of reliability and patience rather than brains.

Each Scotland Yard detective, like a uniformed policeman, is expected to handle any kind of crime—a murder one week, a forgery the next, and a burglary the third. Specialization is almost accidental.

No Gangster Problems

Now Scotland Yard's lack of scientific method is not altogether its own fault. Their fingerprint file is actually smaller than that of the German city of Stuttgart. Why? No one knows.

We claim that crime statistics prove our detective service to be the Crimes of conspiracy, which required brains and organizing ability, are relatively rare; dope-peddling, on the other hand, is an activity which Scotland Yard conspicuously fails to restrain.

Sex crimes, in which informers are of slight use, also remain unsolved for the most part.

It is only in dealing with murder that our police obtain really brilliant results, yet here again we are greatly helped by the characteristics of our criminals.

Murder is an amateur crime here; there are no gangster killings as in America and no rapid-fire knife wielders as in France.

Thus when Scotland Yard is confronted with murder it has an immediate advantage in the almost certain knowledge that the crime is (1) a family matter (murder for insurance or inheritance, crime passionnel), (2) the result of a quarrel among foreigners, (3) the inadvertent pendant of a robbery.

When our police are faced with conditions comparable to those in the United States they are likely to come off rather badly.

Sydney Street Siege

The clash that formed the prelude to the famous Sydney Street siege in London began when Sergeant Bentley believed he saw a gang of burglars at work in a Jeweller's shop in Houndsditch.

Without alarming the busy thieves, Bentley called four officers to help him, which was smart work, but then arranged them around the doorway and knocked, which was not smart at all.

The burglars burst forth shooting; Bentley and three of his men were killed, and the fourth escaped by dropping to the pavement.

Four of the six gangsters escaped to the Continent, and evidence was lacking to bring them back.

The other two were tracked to a hideaway in London after a typical Scotland Yard inquiry lasting several weeks, and were only captured after a sensational gun-battle in which regular troops were brought into play.

Far different from these crude methods is the technique of the French police service under its modern scientific heads. To begin with, the Surete detectives are reared on the knowledge that Polish and Russian criminals nearly always carry pistols, and show no hesitation in using them.

A French detective probably would not interfere with the jewellery store burglary at all, merely summoning enough colleagues to follow the crooks to their homes, and then capture them in their beds.

When he made his raid it would be with an overpowering force, utilizing every ingenious device to make the capture easy.

French Methods

The celebrated Alphonse Bertillon first attracted the attention of his superiors by his treatment of the case of Raoul the burglar, who had been lodged in gaol for a big job in which there was no definite proof—it was before the days of finger-prints or dust analyses.

Bertillon carefully reconstructed the crime, having an actor play the part of the burglar and repeat all the motions until he was familiar with them. Then Bertillon installed himself in Raoul's cell while the burglar was asleep.

"Hey, what are you doing here?" demanded Raoul when he awoke.

"Taking down your confession," replied Bertillon calmly. "You may not believe it, but you have been talking in your sleep and you have just given me a complete narrative of that burglary".

Whereupon he read the account of the crime as he had reconstructed it, and it proved so

(Continued on page 38)

TESTING HIS FAITH WITH A VENOMOUS "RATTLER"

This remarkable photograph is one of the few actually showing "rattlesnake wrestling" by which the Rev. E. W. Hensley (centre) proves his religious faith to his followers at a country church at Bloomingdale, Fla. His followers are in various stages of religious frenzy during the demonstration. The snake had not had its venom mechanisms altered and made harmless. The four-foot rattler was newly caught and extremely dangerous. The snake dealer believed that the Rev. Hensley had been mildly poisoned a number of times before and that his system had gradually produced anti-bodies to the venom.

For Latest Telegrams, Commercial and Sporting News —See pages 17 to 32.

I Interview The Bulls!

The Inside Story Of A Daring Mid-Night Scoop Told By The Man Who Achieved It

(By Our Very Junior Reporter)

New Delhi lay hushed in pale moon light.

The clock over the Viceregal Stables struck two and, stealthily, I emerged from the shadow of the tree I was hiding under. The Sentry, I had already noticed, had fallen off to sleep leaning against the gate-post. Only a few feet of iron railing stood between me and—the greatest scoop of the century. In a few minutes, I was on the other side, minus a portion of my trousers which seemed reluctant to part from the pointed spikes. But what did that matter at a moment like this when I was well nigh on the threshold of fame and fortune. My heat pounded so wildly I was almost afraid it would wake the whole neighbourhood. Treading softly on my noiseless rubber soled shoes (pinched from a colleague specially for the occasion) I made for my destination with all the agility and stealth of a leopard and shilling shocker detective rolled into one.

I knew the way, even carried a carefully prepared plan in my pocket. I had not wasted the previous evening nor the five rupees which had oiled the speaking machinery of the stable boy. Consulting my plan with the help of a pocket torch, I arrived at last at a trim cottage that stood at a distance from the other buildings.

Inside The Stable

I flashed my torch on the name-plates. "His Excellency's Bulls—From Karnal (Left), From Hissar (Right)." I would try the Karnal chap first. He comes from my district and is reported to be less ferocious. It would be easier to make him listen to reason.

Rat-Tat-Tat. I tapped softly. Rat-Tat-Tat. I knocked again, a little louder. The fellow seemed to be a heavy sleeper. From inside came a snort and a gruff voice. "Kon Hai?" I whispered my identification through the key-hole.

"The devil take you," was the reply but to my instant delight an electric switch clicked and the door latch fell. I entered and blinked.

The room was flooded with light. Like an efficient reporter I took in the details, the background of the interview, in a look. It was a luxuriously furnished bed-room with black and purple curtains. The furniture, of solid oak, was pre-Edwardian. On a grand Louis XIII bed piled with cushions and pillows sat—the bull from Karnal, in a flamboyant dressing gown of orange and green and dark blue silk pyjamas.

"Who the devil are you?" snorted my host, still sleepy and bleary-eyed, "And what do you mean by disturbing me in my sleep? I was dreaming lovely dreams."

Open Sesame

For once I felt nervous and faltered. "I... I... I mean... excuse me, Sir ...but I wanted an exclusive interview.

"Oh!" he frowned, "you are one of those reporter chaps. I am tired of being interviewed. Be off."

"But," I played my trump, "I come from your district. My home is Panipat...."

"Say no more, young man," he interrupted motioning me to a chair, "Sit down and let us talk. Do you know my first wife came from Panipat?"

"Oh!" I commented.

"Yes," he conntinued with a reminiscent look in his eyes, "but I divorced her. Then I had one from Gurgaon. This one too I divorced....."

"But, excuse me," I interrupted knowing that if he got started on the topic it would be morning and still he would not finish. I had once interviewed a Hollywood star going on a round-the-world tour and it had taken him six hours to tell me about all his marriages. "Can't you tell me all about it some other time?"

"All right," he agreed with evident reluctance, "fire off your questions."

I took out my note-book and pencil.

"Do you like this life?" I asked my first question.

"Well. Yes and No," he grunted meditatively. "More No than Yes. You see there is too much of ... of these ...." he motioned towards the bed. "cushions and pillows and dressing gowns and pyjamas and too little of ... er ... love."

"Anything else to complain about?" I enquired further.

"Well, you see," the Bull from Karnal began hesitatingly, "I don't wish to appear ungrateful. They are all so very kind to me. And I like my master, His Excellency, particularly ... I can't stand his Secretary, that Laithwaite person, though. But that's another story. But somehow I feel I am not comfortable here in spite of the best food and this fine room and all that. You see I was never much of a show-boy. All this business of being photographed, filmed, interviewed and having to broadcast my grunts on the radio .... all this doesn't appeal to my rustic temperament."

He paused and reflectively chewed the cud for some time, as if recalling the freedom that was his when he roamed about the open fields of Karnal. I took the opportunity to sharpen my pencil—and my wit. Seeing my victim was in a gloomy mood I decided to give the interview a lighter touch.

No Flirting To Order

"But don't you like your visits to distant towns in comfortable motor cars, seeing the country, always meeting new——?"

"My friend," he interrupted and speaking slowly and, deliberately, weighing each words he said: "The amount of milk that a cow gives is no criterion of her beauty. And there is a thing called love—even amongst us Bulls. Flirtations arranged by others in a business-like manner ... ugh. They are not love. But no more of this let us drop the topic."

I was disappointed for I had imagined myself being the first to reveal to the world the private life of a bull. But I was not to be discouraged. I broached another subject—the agricultural revolution which His Excellency wished to bring about with the aid of the two bulls. My friend from Karnal was not very enthusiastic.

"It is too much even for the broad shoulders of a hefty bull like me," he said, with a grim smile, "I almost stagger under the weight of the responsibility. How can two bulls achieve what two dozen Viceroys have not? His Excellency is enthusiastic. He expects us to work miracles. But we can't do much, I am afraid." He paused, scratched his horns against the bed-posts and then began. "We can't give land to the landless, or relieve the peasants of their debts or let them have more out of what they produce. There was once a cow I knew—her master was a poor peasant—and she was taken away along with all other property by the Zamindar for arrears of rent. The brute! My cow died in his dirty house in a week. My poor cow!" There were tears in the big bulls eyes.

I made some appropriately sympathetic remark.

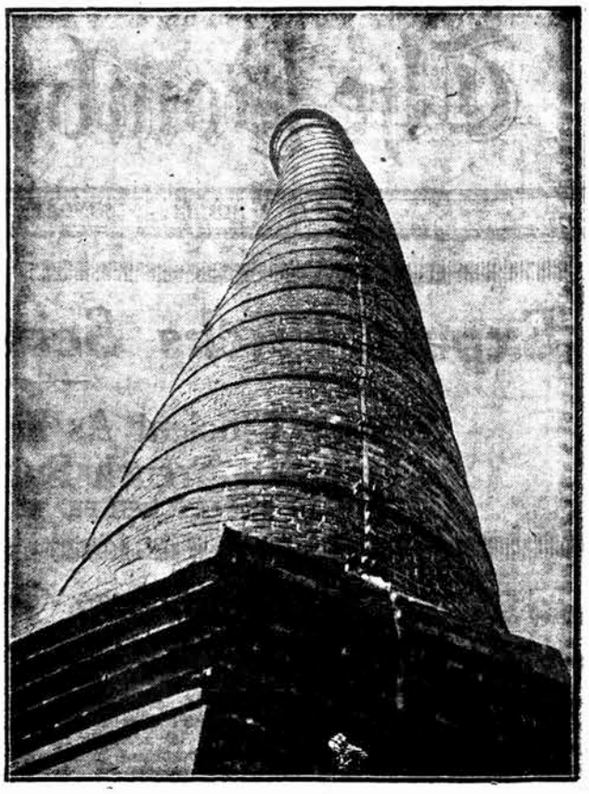
Ding. Dong. Ding. Dong. The stable clock chimed four. Good God! And I had still to interview the other. Seeing my apprehension my friend said, "Yes, I think you better be getting along now. My valet has instructions to wake me up at 4-30 as I have to start at 5 for Sonepat to keep an engagement."

"May I see your colleague too for a few minutes?"

"I will just see if he is back from his midnight revels."

Meanwhile there was a clattering of hoofs in the verandah outside and as we came out we found the bull from Hissar, immaculately dressed with a silk muffler slung round his hefty neck, struggling with his door. He was clearly under the influence of drink and was trying to insert the wrong end of the latch-key in the key-hole. At last he realized his mistake, succeeded in opening the door and staggered in. It was no time to interview him.

"Gay bird, that he is," said my Karnal friend and wished me good-night.



SWANSEA'S LEANING TOWER: Photo shows a striking picture looking up at the chimney stack showing its dangerous looking curve.

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Sydney Journalist Bound For Moscow

Treated As A Suspected Spy And Smuggler Of Contraband By Customs Authorities At Southampton

LONDON, (By Air Mail).

Landing at Southampton from the liner Hobson's Bay, Mr. William Joseph Thomas, a 40-year-old Sydney journalist bound for Moscow, presented to immigration officers credentials signed by Mr. J. A. Lyons, Prime Minister of Australia, bearing the Federal Government's seal, and similar credentials from the Premier of New South Wales and the Mayor of Sydney.

"A respected resident of this State is proceeding on a visit to the United Kingdom, the Continent of Europe, the United States of America and the East. Any courtesy that may be afforded to him will be valued on his part and will be appreciated by this Government," was the diplomatic introduction over the signature of Mr. Dunningham, Premier of New South Wales.

Mr. Thomas's subsequent reception at the Customs barrier and rigorous questioning at the hands of immigration officials is the subject of representations by Australia House to the Dominions Office and forthcoming questions in the House of Commons.

"To travel 12,000 miles to the Motherland with the highest credentials the Dominion can give, and then to be treated as a suspected spy or a smuggler of contraband by the Customs at Southampton is an experience which, I think, constitutes a grave affront to the Dominion and an indignity to the person of Mr. Lyons," declared Mr. Thomas to a "News Chronicle" reporter.

'Personal letters in my attache-case were torn open and read. I was questioned about the authorship of a journal on anthropology found in the case and the names and addresses of medical men, solicitors and a famous metallurgist at Melbourne University who had given me questionnaires to submit to Soviet authorities.

LETTERS TORN OPEN.

"The officers also questioned the identity of an Australian editor who had commissioned me to write articles and interviews during my visit to the Soviet.

"The examination began at the Customs barrier and it was not until I protested at this ignominious treatment that they took me to an office to conclude the interview.

"Here my personal belongings were ransacked and my linen examined. A tube of toothpaste in a cardboard container was tested and another parcel opened to reveal six tins of boot polish, which I was carrying for my personal use.

"I should like to emphasise that none of the questionnaires was of a political nature.

NO DOCUMENTS RETAINED.

"My examination lasted about 40 minutes. As the whistle of the London train sounded a final warning my belongings were bundled back and I was allowed to make a last-minute dash for the train. Not one of the documents was held back."

Mr. Thomas, who left London for Moscow last night, is accompanied by three delegates to Russia from the Australian Miners' Federation.

Indian Bazar

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MISS EVELYN VENABLE, LION-TAMER PAR-EXCELLENCE. Hollywood's film colony has discovered a new and very daring lion tamer, the pretty film actress, Evelyn Venable. Not content to subdue old Leo into conventional tricks, she prefers to put him through his paces from a vantage point on his back.

POLITICS IS A STAGE

And Jinnah As Player

"Mr. M. A. Jinnah", said Mr. F. E. James addressing a Madras gathering recently, "has all the attributes of a film star and is his own publicity agent." There is much in this summing up of Mr. Jinnah's characteristic traits. He has the good looks, the sleek appearance, the elegant clothes and the debonaire manners of a Hollywood matinee idol. But he has something more, too, which makes his personality at once fascinating and almost question-provoking. His characteristic politeness makes friends soon and his moderation in politics assures that he shall have few enemies.

AS GARBO DOES IT.

As for being his own publicity agent "it is true only in the sense in which the same is said of Greta Garbo (the analogy of a film star is again true). He does not run after publicity, if possible he avoids it and that is why he gets much more publicity than many who make it a point to assail reporters and sub-editors at every step. But that is not to say he makes no attempt to remain in the public eye. He knows exactly when to appear on the stage of politics and when to retire for half a year's holiday-cum business in England. And when he does return, you can be sure all the spot lights and arc-lamps of publicity will be focussed on him.

To see Jinnah at his best, one must pitch him in debate against some really powerful adversaries. He has now lost much of the fire and invective of his youth, but he can still manage to hold his own against the best in any discussion. A very alert critical observer would not find his language flawless, but he has such an air of self assurance, and I - am - speaking - from - the - clouds complacency which effectively silences any interrupters and makes his opponents look confused and silly.

BATTLE OF WITS WITH YOUTHS

Nothing pleases him more than to cross swords with youth. Perhaps that makes him feel young again. And his periodical visits to institutions of the youth are eagerly looked forward to by all whether they agree with his politics or not. Some years ago he spoke at a University Union in favour of India's participation at the Round Table Conference. He had been preceded by a particularly fiery speaker who had condemned without reserve the attitude of the Moderates and Communalists. After finishing his speech the young man had to his misfortune, taken his seat on the carpet just at the feet of Mr. Jinnah. Literally rising to his full height, the tall politician smiled patronizingly and said, "This young man sitting at my feet like Ceylon under India....." The rest was drowned in a wave of laughter. Age had won the first round. But youth's revenge was to come at the end. Warming up in his peroration Mr. Jinnah thundered, "Gentlemen, I ask you to remember that politics is a game of chess."

"And, pray, whose pawn are you? shouted the undergraduate from the carpet.

Mr Jinnah asked for a glass of water!

Pre-War Memories Recalled

The death of Herr von Hoesch, the German Ambassador in London, recalls a diplomat's death in equally sudden but more startling circumstances. This was the death of M. Hartwig, the Russian Minister to Serbia, on July 10, 1914.

While war hung in the balance, Hartwig, the virtual ruler of Serbia, went to see Baron Giesl, the Austrian Minister, at the Austrian Legation in Belgrade. The two men had a frank and conciliatory exchange of views about the situation. Hartwig seemed satisfied. "Thank you," he said, "you have relieved me of a great anxiety. I now, in all confidence, one thing more....."

What was Hartwig going to say? Could he have averted war? Giesl has always maintained that he could. But the sentence was never finished. The Russian's face went grey. Then, clutching at his heart, he collapsed on the sofa. In a few minutes the rumour spread through Belgrade that Hartwig had been murdered. Although they knew that he was suffering from dropsy and heart trouble, even his intimate friends alleged that Giesl had brought an electric chair from Vienna in order to get rid of the all-powerful Russian Minister. Of course, Austria had no part in Hartwig's death but the circumstances in which it took place helped to inflame Slav passions and hasten war.

Topical Close-Ups

(By

LATE KING FUAD

One Of The Richest Monarchs Of The World

The fortune of the late King Fuad has been variously estimated. With the exception of the Nizam of Hyderabad, he is probably the richest monarch in the world.

His fortune has been accumulated since he came to the Egyptian throne in 1917. Before then he was penniless. Indeed, one of his conditions for accepting the Crown was that his debts should be paid. It is stated on good authority that at the time of his death His Majesty was worth at least £10,000,000. Much of his money is abroad, most in Europe, but some in the United States. At one time the King kept a good deal of money in Italy, where he was educated, but had lately been withdrawing his Italian deposits.

Apart from his Civil List of nearly three-quarters of a million, he had large and profitable estates, which had been carefully managed. He also had the management of his mother-in-law's estates, which brought in an income of £200,000 a year, and which were sequestered when Prince Saifed-Din, his brother-in-law, made an attempt on his life.

Prince Farouk is the first of his family to succeed to the throne of Egypt by right of primogeniture since Abbas Hilmi became Khedive Prince Abbas at the time was, like on the death of his father, Tewfik, the new King, a military cadet. He was taking the course at the Imperial Military Academy in Vienna. The succession was broken when he was deposed from the Khediviate in 1914. His uncle Hussein then became sovereign, the title of Khedive being exchanged for the higher dignity of Sultan. On Hussein's death three years later his son, Prince Kemal Ed Din, stood aside. In consequence the Sultanate devolved upon the late King, who was the younger brother of Hussein. The founder of the family and of modern Egypt was the wily Albanian Mohamed Aly, whose mosque tomb dominates Cairo to-day. He obtained a firman from the Sultan of Turkey securing the pashalik of Egypt to his family.

Mr. SHROFF MISSES HIS PLATFORM

Tirade Against Jawahar

Mr. A. D. Shroff is in the News now. A good student of economics and finance and a Liberal to the core, he impresses you with his scholarship and genius for figures and statistics. Punctually at nine in the morning, you see him at the desk in office at the Dalal Street Corner busy with his papers and Trunk calls for the bulling and bearing operations of the day. This is the time when he receives pressmen for interviews and expounds to them his views on finance and Government policy. Though he greets you with a kindly smile and warm handshake, this little man of Big Business, sometimes exhibits a tart temper, savouring of the choleric, which his friends know is only a passing phase. But you part from him in "Hail fellow well met" atmosphere.

Apart from lectures to students on problems of economics and finance and academic Liberal politics, Mr. Shroff's public activities are closely connected with the Indian Merchants' Chamber, where he was one of the "Iron sides" of the Nationalist Group in its Campaign against "Elders" But even then, he lacked the "flair" of Mr. Manu Subedar or the robust nationalism of Mr. J. C. Setalvad. Mr. Shroff is a pillar of Liberalism of the Western India brand, and his outburst against Jawahar's method is not a matter of surprise to those who have the inside knowledge of the man and his political leanings. I do not question the right of Mr. Shroff to call to arms the Capitalist forces for war on alleged "Red" menace. But my fear is he has missed his platform. I have reasons to believe that an absolute majority in the Merchants Chamber and almost all the members of the Nationalist group do not share his dictum "with Jawahar, the deluge". Since one of the minions of the party has raised this war cry, it is time the party leaders pulled him up or expressed their views unequivocally on the question.

Sir Chunilal Mehta, who donated Rs. 20,000 towards the construction of the Kaivalyadhama Yogic Health Centre Home on the Back Bay Reclamation. The Maharana of Porbunder declared it open on Thursday (April 30).

Of Personalities

WAYFARER

TENNIS STAR MEETS DANSEUSE

Leila Row And Balasaraswati

Smti. Balasaraswati came, saw and conquered Bombay by a wonderful display of the Nautch. A brunette of ordinary build with nothing peculiar about her features, her body is as elastic as India rubber and she executes patterns of hand and foot movements with grace and finish. It is said that in dancing brains count, as much as beauty. This was best illustrated in her rendering of "Jatiswaram and Tillana" where there was marked co-ordination of rhyme, rhythm and dynamic movements. She seems to carry her brains in her feet!

Already Bombay has become "nautch-mad." Miss Leila Row, the famous tennis star promises to be the first disciple. After the performance was over, she shook hands with Smti Balasaraswati and invited her to give her some lessons in 'Tillana' steps. It was a historic meeting between the world-famous tennis star and the premier danseuse of South India. This lady of the racquet told me that she took much interest in dancing. Naturally, her friends would await with interest the interpretation of shots, volleys and smashes in terms of Mudras and Abhinayas!

Card Upside Down Does It

Mr. James Maxton, M.P., speaking at the I.L.P. conference at Keighley in Easter week, told a story about the vote that disaffiliated the party from the Labour Party. He said that they got for the disaffiliation 129,000 votes.

But they knew they were carrying only 30,000 and they could not imagine where the other 99,000 came from. It was then discovered that a prominent trade union official had held a "66" card upside down.

Alice Elizabeth Zook, 22, a graduate of the University of Kansas, who has recently been appointed a co-ed cadet in the Wichita Police Crime Prevention Division. A student of Sociology, she will start on juvenile research work and later will be assigned to assist detective Dan Carrier in his work with older youths.

GREAT HUMORIST

Mr. Dooley Too Topical To Last Long

The fame of the humorist is an incalculable thing. After Mark Twain and Artemus Ward the creator of Mr. Dooley achieved in England a reputation far greater than that of any other American master, and yet it is certainly true that the death in New York of Finley Peter Dunne will pass virtually unnoticed by the younger generation.

Dunne belonged to Chicago and to the period during which Theodore Roosevelt and W. J. Bryan were the commanding figures in American public life. When the Irish saloon-keeper of Archery Road was turning out his delightful comment on public men and events one of the English newspapers secured the English rights of "Mr. Dooley" and published them weekly for two years—it seemed to American and English newspapers alike that Mr. Dooley and his friend Hennessy had taken their places alonside the few living characters of Anglo-American folk-humour. But the expectation was too high. Mr. Dooley was too topical to last. Dunne's fine talent did not survive his transplantation to New York. Throughout his later years he enjoyed a liberal pension from a millionaire admirer, but comfort could not reawaken Mr. Dooley.

Hoover's Oratory Goes Up

Mr. Herbert Hoover has become the most popular Republican speaker on the wireless. He has pruned his former rotund oratorical style. This is now snappy and enlivened with "wisecracks." Here are some recent Hooverisms:

Slogans do not pinch hit for facts.

New Deal subordinates have loosed a smokescreen of personalities, and have begun to fire the squirt-guns of propaganda.

Your fireside talks in the future will be with the tax collector; our national morning prayer is now directed to the Federal Treasury.

"Pinch hit" is a metaphor taken from baseball. It means a player who bats as a substitute for another.

Hearst Press Attacks Lansbury

Mr. George Lansbury, who is in the United States on a peace mission, was attacked in the Hearst Press on Sunday, April 26, as an insolent British propagandist." "He is here to tell us," said Mr. Hearst, "what blasted ninnies we are for minding our own business."

The real object of Mr. Lansbury, Mr. Hearst insisted, was "for the single purpose of dragging the United States into a League of Nations—which means English interests first, last, and all the time, with America holding the bag." Propagandists of the "sinister and buttery kind," like Mr. Lansbury and the Archbishop of York, should be kept out of America, Mr. Hearst believes.

NEW FAN NO MENACE TO CURIOUS FINGERS. A modern electric fan with rubber blades, now on exhibition at the Chicago Merchandise Mart, will not be a menace to the prying fingers of curious youngsters.

"MUCH MALIGNED MAN"

Speaks Out In Nagpur

Dr. Ambedkar who played the "much maligned man" in Nagpur has something of Dr. Johnson in his make-up. At first sight, he frightens you like a bear, but beneath his rough exterior and anti-Congress tirade, he carries a large fund of national sympathy and is a robust nationalist at heart He is a man of convictions with an extra dose of 'likes and dislikes.' In heated controversy, he never spares his critics, and just like Dr. Johnson, if his pistol misses fire, he will knock them down with the butt end. He has something of the brutal frankness in him and his idiosyncrasies sometimes puzzle his own friends.

POONA PACT MEMORIES.

The chief error in Ambedkar's composition is his mania for quick-change tactics, pyro-technics and bomb-shells. If Dr. Ambedkar is a much-maligned man, as he himself confesses, he is to a great extent responsible for his being misunderstood. With much wisdom and statesmanship, he signed the Poona Pact with Mahatma Gandhi and won for the Harijans their first charter of liberty. Of all Congress leaders of note, it was only Mr. C. Rajagopalachari who netted him in his web of "sweet reasonableness." They became so friendly within a short time in Poona that both of them exchanged fountain pens after the signing of the Poona Pact, reminiscent of scenes in Locarno and The Hague.

A few months after the signing of the Poona Pact, Dr. Ambedkar's 'quick-change' mania began to work him up, and instead of consolidating and following up his victory, he began to open negotiations with Mahatma to upset the Poona Pact.

YEOLA DE MARCHE.

At Yeola, he crossed the Rubicon and threatened Hinduism with Mass Hijarat and mass conversion of Harijans. And this in spite of the fact that Gandhiji had surrendered himself as a hostage to the Harijans for the redemption of the pledge of the Caste Hindus. Thus the good effects of the Poona Pact and the change in outlook of the Caste Hindus it brought were thrown to the winds by the conversion threat. After repeated appeals, Dr. Ambedkar has extended the term of grace to the Caste Hindus to bring about equality of status between them and Harijans. These series of somersaults are too much for anybody to follow. Even among the Harijans there is a revolt against his counsel of despair and his order to down arms when the prospect of victory is in sight. It is time Dr. Ambedkar gave up beating the air and took up leadership of Harijans again.

When A Turk Changes His Surname

The Counsellor of the Turkish Embassy who handed to the British Foreign Office his Government's Note requesting permission to remilitarise the Dardanelles, was formerly known as Zekki Bey.

When, however, a little over a year ago, President Kemal., now Ataturk, requested all Turks to change their surnames, Zekki Bey became M. Orts. The son of a former Master of the Ordnance under the Sultans, he is a striking and sturdy character, outspoken and humorous in his comments on men and things. He is a versatile and distinguished historian, grammarian, and scholar, who contributes papers to the learned societies of three or four countries and writes French with greater elegance than most Frenchmen.

Touring India In A Bullock Cart

(Mr. Cyril A. Roseborough, who, with Mrs. Roseborough, toured through the principal towns of Northern and Central India in a bullock cart, covering a distance of 4,790 miles during a period of nearly two years since thteir start from Hubli on 18th April, 1934, and who, after a few weeks' stay in Bombay last month, has again left for a tour in Southern India in his bullock-cart, continues on this page the narrative of the party's adventurous tour. In the previous seven instalments of this narrative which appeared in our issues of the 22nd and 29th March and 5th, 12th, 19th and 26th April and May 3, Mr. Roseborough described the journey from Hubli to Madras, from Madras to Calcutta, Ranchi to Gaya and Gaya to Cawnpore.

A Nasty Experience—In The Imperial City—Bangles, Bangles Everywhere

CHAPTER IV

We Break Journey

Passing through Shahjahanpur, we duly arrived at Bareilly, and parked ourselves at the Bareilly Hotel. Owing to unexpected and unavoidable circumstances we were obliged to proceed to Bombay, by train, forthwith from this place. It was the first time during our tour, that we were to leave our cart and "Buster" to be cared for by others. Would our funds permit such a trip and could both of us go or had I to do the journey alone? Our credit showed two hundred rupees, it had taken us eighteen months of hard work and careful handling to accumulate this amount, and now it had to be paid in train fares to Bombay. It hurt us for a moment to think of it, but—it had to be done.

We had left Bombay in November 1933 and were glad to see the old town again. Unfortunately, Bombay has never done me much good, though it holds a terrible fascination for me—possibly the sea is the cause of this, for I love the sea.

While in Bombay I was presented with a Good-Year Bullock Cart Pneumatic equipment and I was bagged on the other advertisement. So far so good, and back we went to Bareilly and our travelling home. We still had a good distance to cover before reaching Delhi by the end of September. After visiting Moradabad, we headed for Gurhmuktesar. Gurhmuktesar only seven miles more and 9 a.m.—oh! we would have a good day's rest, at least, I thought. "You can't go this way, the road is broken," said a village boy, and so were my thoughts. I pulled "Buster" up sharp. "Which way?" I asked. Take the road through the village. It will lead you to the ghat over there," said the boy. I looked over there", but only fields met my gaze. No sign of any ghat or river. Thanking the boy for the information, I headed for the village a furlong back. Sloshi splash! What a filthy road, full of mire, soft clay soil, potholes and lumps. One moment we were ploughing through smelling and filthy mud, the next over lumps and crashing through shrubs.

A Nasty Episode

Coming out of this mess we arrived at the banks of a waterway, which had been formed by the floods. Two country boats were alongside, but no boatmen. On making enquiries one man, who gave his name as Lala, informed us, that the boatmen might return to-night, or, perhaps to-morrow if not positively the day after. Consoling! to say the least. Of course, if we were in a hurry the villagers would use the boats and take us across, also two men would guide us to the ghat about two miles away—the charge would be five rupees to cross plus one rupee each for the guides! The language I used would certainly have been considered "shocking" in a drawing room. It didn't help to change the situation so bang went five rupees and we landed safely on the ploughed fields the other side. We zig-zagged through the fields in most parts still inundated and were much relieved on arriving at the ghat though it made us minus another two rupees. After waiting in the blazing September sun for two hours, the ferry arrived, and across we went to the bank. Oh, horrors! it was a bank alright, not the bank we had expected, but a sandbank.

On disembarking here the contractor's man boldly demanded one rupee eight annas as boat hire. Knowing that such a rate was exorbitant, I refused to pay, an argument ensued and he struck out at me with his umbrella. The umbrella landed fair and square into my left hand, which I had thrust out open to guard the blow. The next instant, much to the surprise of my would-be assailant, I had grabbed the umbrella and with a sudden jerk, wrenched it out of his hand, smashed it across my knee and threw the broken pieces at his feet. Great was his wrath and throwing his hands about, shouting and abusing, not only me, but his boatmen, for not exterminating me immediately, he stormed, "take this to the contractor and tell him to have this man locked up by the police," thrusting the broken pieces of the umbrella into the hands of the boatman.

On "Terra Firma"

Leaving him to work off steam, we plodded on more soft ground for about a mile, arriving at another waterway, where we were held up for half an hour. On crossing this ditch and reaching "terra firma", I was approached by another man, who said he was the contractor's brother and asked what had occurred. I narrated the events and gave him a letter stating why I had refused to pay, as it had already cost me seven rupees plus the one I had just paid in his presence for assistance across the sandbank. Without further incident we arrived at the Traveller's Bungalow which, thanks to the kindness of the Meerut District Board, was rent-free. It had taken us, nine hours to cover seven miles and cost eight rupees.

Tired and hungry, for we had,had no food all day, we hastily prepared a meal and by 8 p. m. were glad to rest our heads on our pillows. I had fallen asleep and was rudely aroused by a sudden shake. "What's the matter?". I asked Florrie, startled. "Somebody wants you urgently", she replied. Raising the dimmed lantern, I discovered three men waiting for an audience. The party in question was the contractor, my friend of the broken umbrella, and the dewan from the police station. I looked at the small timepiece—it showed 9-30 p. m.

The contractor, filled with his own importance, impressed, on me, or tried to do so, that he had complained to the police about me and that he was a very rich man.

He had come to demand why I had refused to pay six annas for crossing, the legal boat fare. As it happens the official schedule shows four and a half annas, not six annas.

A long argument ensued after I had narrated the occurrences. He was determined to teach me a "lesson"—he was rich enough to loose six annas and on the morrow I would duly receive a summons, and then—.

Our charming police dewan intervened.

"Now, let that go", he said, "the gentleman has clearly stated, and your man also admitted that one rupee and eight annas had been demanded. The legal fare, as you say, is only six annas. Besides, the gentleman has just told you that he will bring a case against you for crimina' intimidation caused by my presence. Now, take my advice and let matters go. You will pardon us, gentleman, for disturbing you from sleep. Good-night!" and like three good little boys they went away. I was glad to be rid of them and soon retired to continue and enjoy a good sleep without any qualms whatever.

Meerut

After resting the next day at Garhmuktesar we left for Meerut, a twentynine mile run, which we covered in ten hours. There is no Traveller's Bungalow here, so I made for the police station. The Junior Sub-Inspector, on hearing my request for shelter till I could make other arrangements, as my bull was unable to go any further, turned me down.

"This is a police station, not a hotel or rest house", he said. He certainly was imparting knowledge, but one can't very well argue with the police. It's not good form! So, tired and weary as we were, and "Buster" hardly able to drag the cart, I, in a moment of descrip-

(Continued on page 43)

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CAMPAIGN AGAINST CANCER

Dr. Crile's Advice To Avoid Cancer Of The Skin ... Mechanical Irritation As Factor ... ... Sex And Type Characteristics ... ... Sir Cheatle's Pathological Progression ... ...Prevention Of Tissue Irritation Essential

The reference to the preventive measures to be adopted in the incidence of skin or external cancer occuring in the statement of Dr. Adair reproduced last week in these columns, is quite characteristic of the view expressed by most therapists like Dr. G. W. Crile for instance, who, in the course of a paper dealing with the experience of 7,390 cases of malignancy states:—

POINT OF VULNERABILITY.

It is of interest to note, in regard to cancer of the external parts, that, to my knowledge, no case of cancer has been observed on the normal uninjured skin. The skin of the face, in particular, offers an opportunity for the study of the natural development of cancer which is of greater value than that of any condition induced in the laboratory. I have never seen a cancer develop upon the healthy skin of the face. It is always preceded by a precancerous stage, a Keratosis, a mole or wart, a benign tumour or ulcer. The precancerous history is often a long one or little scales picked off as frequently as they recurred, of a wart goaded by constant picking. In the case of a cancer on the buccal surfaces also, there is usually a history of trauma from a rough tooth, from leucoplakia, or a fissure.

If in the cancer period of life every unhealthy scar were excised and the surface covered by skin grafting if every chronic irritation were removed, if every ulcer were healed soundly, or excised and the surface covered by skin grafting if every wart and mole were excised, if the mouth were kept whole some, the teeth smooth and even it would be found that the problem presented by cancer of the outer surfaces of the body would be well-nigh solved.

WOMEN'S CANCER.

The factor of chronic tissue irritation receives unanimous acceptance even in quarters where a divergence of opinion exists so well has it been established by overwhelming clinico-histological evidence. That it is not the only one operating in the incidence of malignancy goes without saying; and it could operate only in cases of susceptibility which is roughly noted at 10 per cent amongst population where more or less reliable statistics are compiled and systematic line of investigation pursued. According to an American authority 30 per cent of total cancer mortality is confined to women and it is invariably cancer either of the breast or genitalia—the latter of which is of pronouncedly lesser frequency amongst men. This phenomenon is explained by the fact that a high degree of susceptibility is developed in the case of women at a period when they are undergoing abrupt and senile changes of the generative function or structure accompanied by those of pathological significance. In this connexion, it may be of interest to quote that eminent pathological authority, Sir G. Lenthal Cheatle who, discussing the law in pathological growth points out:

.....

THE PATHOLOGICAL LAW.

This stage of the disease (Schimmalbusch's disease of the breast) begins in the late twenty and early thirty years of life and may not pass into the next stage. When it passes on the next event occurs in the late thirty and early forty years of life and consists of a radical change in the biology of epithelical growth which becomes neoplastic.....The disease may stop at this stage. When it passes into Carcinoma as it may do, the passage occurs in the late forty and early fifty years of life.

The process described in these words is general in all pathological phenomenon although personally Sir Cheatle believes that "there are one or two examples of epithelical neoplasia that end in carcinoma in the genesis of which the introduction of an outside agent as a casual factor cannot help creeping into one's mind."

PREVENTION THERAPY.

Whether susceptibility follows incidence of mechanical irritation or whether the latter assumes significance as a causative agency in carcinoma because of inherent susceptibility the necessity of elimination of every suspected cause of origin of this terrible disease is forced on those who are concerned with preventive measures. The argument is that, in the present situation of the disease which, despite a variety of theories about its origin baffles all investigation in that direction prevention, more than either diagnosis or therapy, should be practised and nothing should be left undone that promised prophylactic possibilities.

In a new project, the P W A is trying to find out what people do with their money. That makes it even Stephen. A lot of people are trying to find out what P W A does with its money.—"Washington Post".

* * * *

Enthusiasm for the Olympics, a sports note says, has stimulated long distance running in Japan. The Chinese, however, really seem to need it more just at present.—"Boston Herald".

"Hey, Binks, you wife wants to pick a bone with you."

"She can't. I'm a vegetarian."

DOG IS TRAINED TO STEAL BREAD

A dog which had been trained to steal rolls of bread from bakers' boys as they went on their rounds each morning has been caught at his tricks at last.

Several of the boys in different parts of Trier had lost their bread but had been unable to account for it. Frequently after going to a house to deliver their paper bags containing the rolls they would come out to discover they had been robbed—and each time there was apparently no one about.

At last one of them found out the trick.

A man stood just round the street corner as the boy entered a house. On a sign his dog ran to the basket and picked out some bags.

The boy noticed him trotting back to his master and thus the theif was discovered. He had changed his stand each day.

WARNING

On Guard!

Take Heed!

Don't lose your teeth through neglect!

PYORRHEA is a horrible disease—treacherous, insidious. It's a cruel enemy lurking in the cavity of your mouth, unnoticed, perhaps, for years. Then, suddenly, it discloses itself. Your tooth brush shows stains. Your gums bleed . . . become tender, soft, spongy. Your teeth soon loosen and either drop out or have to be extracted. Horrible . . . yes . . . but none the less true!

Be warned in time. Take care of your gums at the same time you attend to your teeth. Use FORHAN'S, the *double-duty* dentifrice, developed especially to protect *both teeth and gums*. Forhan's will help you *save your teeth* at the same time you cleanse them. Use only Forhan's.

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Books & Their Writers

INDIAN SOCIETY X-RAYED!

Brilliant Stories By Radical Authors Will Shock Conservatives

"SHU'LE" collection of short stories by Ahmad Ali, Published by "Naya Sansar," Allahabad. Price Re. 1.

"BIMAR," by Sajjad Zahir, Bublished by "Naya Sansar," Allabad. Price Annas Four.

Hide-bound conservatives, self-complacent believers in the old orders and hyper-sensitive moralists will perhaps be shocked to read some of these stories. They are 'meant' to shock them!

With the bold candour—call it audacity, if you like—characteristic of the radical youth, the author of "Shu'le" has revealed to us the plague-spots of our society, painted them in mocking grotesque colours so that none of their ugly aspects should escape our notice. He has torn the veil of conventionalism from the face of India's social evils and exposed the hypocrisy, the cruelty, the social and economic inequality that have become inherent in our social system. Nothing that is ugly or inequitable is allowed to go unchallenged; the author's X-ray picks out in prominent relief every hidden sore in the body of Indian society. Nothing escapes his notice—the social hypocrisy, the sexual perversions, the anomalies of marriage, the cruelties of our schools, the dire poverty and want of our peasant and the economic as well as the social degradation of the worker—he examines them, boldly, efficiently, ruthlessly.

No. These stories will definitely not please the Mrs. Grundies of India, the self-satisfied aristocrats and the unthinking intellectuals. But they had better read it if they want to know the trend of thought of their sons and daughters. It will no doubt disturb their complacency and may even make them wonder if everything is really all right in the old order.

RARE ARTIST.

To the author's credit, let it be said, that he has not flinched from exposing some of the anomalies and weaknesses of those of his own generation. The ruthlessness with which he condemns the educated youth's apathy and selfishness in "Nauroz ki Rat" and "Ghulami" is commendable.

Ahmad Ali is not merely a master of devastating literary caricature—at moments rather cruel but always effective; what is more, he is one of those rare artists who do not need rose-gardens and angelic beauties as "raw material" for their craft but can be artistic even in the analysis of the feelings of an uncouth labourer. His story "Mazdoor" is as much a literary masterpiece as it is a ruthless denunciation of our upper class mentality. And for sheer literary delicacy there is nothing to beat "Ankhen."

"BIMAR."

"Bimar" is a short play by Sajjad Zahir and the success of the young playwright is in presenting to us within the limited space and time of a brief one-act drama, a whole gamut of a conflicting human emotions as well as a ruthless commentary on some of our social values and standards. The characters are human and living—the sweet and humane wife, the self-satisfied middle class husband indecently conscious of his philanthrophy, the sick man with ideals who is dying because he would not compromise with the world, the illiterate servant providing for relief a contrast with the subtleties of the three other characters—we know them all. We may not agree with the playwright but we cannot but be struck by his feeling and conviction which he succeeds in conveying to us through his characters. The play makes good reading and is also well-suited to presentation on the stage.

K.A.A.

POET'S CITIES

I saw the cities and I learnt too well
All cities are a little piece of hell—
I said: To hell with all the paper-money,
To hell with nickel, silver, copper gold—
But give me corn, blackberries and wild honey
And give me things that can't be bought and sold.

Jesse Stuart's disgust is undisguised, the disillusion complete and final. They are universal.

They are not the bottom-dog's despair, an expression of the sense of physical suffering, squalor, want, the terrible sense of desolation that pierces the unprotected soul and chills the bone-barrow: they are poetic essentially and furnish the sequence to the Whitmanic optimism—the dream of new cities and American democracy. Whitman, too, may have reiterated:

I am a lover of the wind and earth and sun

with lives 'the citizens' that drip with the hungry nostalgia, which must sting and hurt the city-dweller's insensitive nostril.

Back—back— I came—back to the midnight moons
That redden ember-like in blue-sky dirt—
Back, back where whippoorwills sing dishpan tunes,
Back where the quails call night-time with quirt-quirt.

From the cities to J.G. Fletcher's "Elegy on London" is a variation from the simple, elementally simple, to the complex of the mood. It is the elegy, not pure lyric, mood and the syllables melt into the gentle sorrow rising as they do in contemplation of London's face:

Out of a chaos of red chimney-pots
Entangled with the rein ten miles of roof-tops scattered.....

And he addresses the spirit of this city:

City half-visioned, seen through endless haze,
Too vast your outward shape, too close your inner fibre.
Your life flows, stiff and secret, cringing, pathetic.....
Clamorous boom of bells,
Movement of tugboats up and down the stream,
Faint flickering of ten million hopes
Across the pavements, and:
Out of ten thousand dreams this single instant;
Out of the unspoken love that bears us on,
Through years of hopeless hope, and hours of barren silence,
I made this dream for you who would not listen,
Who never will hear me till my song is gone.

(Quoted from "The Best Poems of 1935," Cape).

S.V.

RECENT FICTION

Novels—Excellent, Average And Indifferent.

TIMES LIKE THESE, by Gwyn Jones, Gollancz. Price 7s. 6d.

THE WAY OF THE FOUR, by Mark Cross, Ward-Lock & Co., Price 3s. 6d.

AND BERRY CAME TOO, by Dornford Yates. Ward-Lock & Co.

If truth is the highest form of art, Gwyn Jones has achieved an outstanding success in his very second novel. His first, "Richard Savage," a story of Eighteenth century England, was applauded by the critics as one of the best "first novels" of 1935. Every reader had seen in that delightful and sensitive novel the promise of better things to come. And Gwyn Jones has now established his reputation with his "Times Like These".

It is a simple story of a Welsh mining village, quite a contrast with the lace and lavender of "Richard Savage". But the author seems to have thoroughly studied—perhaps, lived—the life of a mining village so that he gives us a faithful picture, neither sketchy and superficial, nor exaggerated and over-done. With his wonderful insight into the character of the miners and his acquaintance with the details of their domestic and collective life, he achieves a truthful, living and moving story in the course of which we are shown the reactions of his characters to different crisis—General Strike, unemployment, hunger and death.

INDICTMENT OF CAPITALISM.

I do not know if Mr. Jones is a Socialist. But in "Times Like These" he has achieved a most formidable indictment of the capitalist system by showing the actual conditions caused by exploitation of the working class. No one will fail to be moved by his poignant description of the misery and privation which is the lot of the workers—especially those who are out of job. An Indian reader, however, cannot but notice that the lot of the British unemployed worker on dole, however pathetic it might be in contrast with the British ruling class, is several times better than the condition of employed workers in India!

A FEMALE SLEUTH.

Those who are tired of the conventional sleuth of detective thrillers—the heavy-jawed, thick-set, pipe-smoking crime investigator—will welcome for a change the creation of Mark Cross—a female detective! Add to it the fact that she is an heiress to millions, is young and handsome and investigates crimes with four of her friends just for fun, charging no fees. Rather incredible! But that, I imagine, is an asset rather than handicap in a thriller of this variety. The story which moves round the mysterious disappearance of jewels from a safe which was never opened, is gripping and replete with mystery, thrills, suspense, and all such other ingredients of a detective story. The ending is wholly unexpected and the final exposure of the criminal breath-taking in its ingenuousness.

SECOND RATE HUMOUR.

Dornford Yates writes brilliant English and clever dialogues but as a humorist he must rank with the second rate. "And Berry Came Too" is a series of quite divertingly funny adventures of Berry and his friends. If only each story had not a rather uninteresting conversation tagged on in the beginning to serve as an introduction, one might have enjoyed them better. Some of the Berry adventures, however, are quite amusing and the book makes a fairly good holiday reading.

K. A. A.

A THOUGHT PROVOKING VOLUME

FREEDOM: Published by George Allen and Unwin Ltd., 4s. 6d.

"This book is based," as the publishers' note says, "on a series of Broadcast Talks, which were considered too valuable to be allowed to fade away on the ether." Thirteen men, distinguished in different walks of life, all of them British save one, here give their own interpretation of that most intangible and most inexplicable thing called freedom. No word is oftener on the lips of men. It is literally a fetish with uncivilized as well as with civilized people. The bond aspire to be free, and the free to be still freer. But if ten people were asked to say what exactly they understand by freedom, we will probably get ten different and perhaps mutually contradictory answers.

That is, indeed, what has happened in this most thought-provoking volume. The very fact that the essayists who give us the benefit of their opinions in those pages, are so eminent in their own ways, stresses the fundamental difference of their various outlooks. Sir Ernest Benn and Mr. Herbert Morrison here stand as the poles asunder, the former pleading for what is generally called individualism and the latter pleading for the right of the majority to order things as it thinks best. Between those two extremes come the other viewpoints. Mr. J. L. Garvin pleading for a little more regimentation; Mr. J. A. Spender warning us against the blind triumph of authority; Sir Thomas D. Barlow stressing the claims of business to manage its own house as it thinks best, without undue interference from the State; and so on and so forth.

The essay of Lord Eustace Percy, perhaps, needs special mention. For he deals with freedom from the educational point of view and with the moulding of young minds. The contribution of Prof. Erwin Schrodinger, who is an Austrian, is extremely interesting, for he discusses what he calls the relativity of freedom. G. K. Chesterton and George Bernard Shaw appropriately end this very delightful symposium, the latter holding that freedom means nothing more than leisure—to read George Bernard Shaw's books!

This volume is enlightening rather than elucidating. The various viewpoints presented here will probably leave the reader more than ever in doubt regarding the true meaning of freedom, but all the same it is grand fun,—a real intellectual treat to peruse this book. It stimulates thought and opens up new vistas. The reviewer however, would like to give one warning to the would-be reader: he must try to keep a free mind before opening this book. This is definitely not a book for the confirmed follower of any-ism!

N.J.

ART NOTES AND EVENTS

By KANAIYALAL VAKIL

Bal Saraswati's Debut—Fashionable Prejudices—Archaeology Is Not Art—Dancing In Terms Of Dancing—Mr. Saxena's History Of Dancing—Strange Municipal Phenomenon Interested In Art!

Bal Saraswati, the young danceuse from the South had her debut last Sunday at Matunga. The Byramjee Jeejeebhoy Hall requisitioned for the purpose by the Sangit Sabha responsible for organising the function was, obviously not the place for the presentment of the artiste. But the paucity of easily available theatres in the city left them no choice. Besides, the wider public response to solo dancing which protracted for over three hours supported by a nominal orchestra was, naturally, an unascertainable quantity for the organisers. The presentment of the dances associated with orthodox traditions and mythological rituals was, however, not appropriate for a modern stage.

Ridiculous Sentiments

Despite these obvious handicaps, Bal Saraswati earned her appreciation and applause. For, she is, incontestably one of the ablest of dance exponents. Watching her disciplined vigour and freedom of movements one could not avoid thinking of the ridiculous statements which often accompany, precede or follow exhibitions of Indian dancing, both amateur and professional. It is not alone the superlatives which writers in India cultivate as a matter of national prestige that injure the artistes. It is the nonsense about the 'one and only classical' Indian dance which various champions advocate to push their own little fashionable prejudice which prevent us from visualising the full range, the rich diversity, of the artistic heritage which still, fortunately, constitute the almost infinite variety of the dance-forms and compositions which, however imperfectly, survive.

Bal Saraswati's Debut

Bal Saraswati's dancing appeared to almost complete the cycle of Indian dancing, which we, in Bombay, have been eagerly watching. We have had displays of Manipuri (East), Kathak (North), "Garba" and folk-dances (West) Kathakali and Tanjore or "Bharat Natya" (South) forms of dancing supplemented by however meagre a display of Javanese dancing.

These displays should enable us at least to see dancing not only to read about them. They should enable us to educate the eye, to learn the distinction between archaeology and art, between wooden, soulless accuracy of imitative craftsmanship and vital artistic compositions and creative enterprise.

A Class Inexperienced In Art

Most of the discussions about dancing, as about almost every manifestation of Indian art, have been, to use a mild phrase, irrelevant. They are discussions conducted or provoked by a class that has had no first-hand artistic experience, a class educated in strict segregation from all vital contact with art. That contact must first be organised, nation-wide. And, education in art must proceed from literary, archaeological, or philosophic sentiment or prejudices to a clear understanding first of art forms and, finally of art values.

Until a couple of months ago, the future looked dark for little Ronnie Burns— a foundling at The Cradle, famous Evanston, Illinois home. But along came George Burns and Gracie Allen of radio and film fame—and promptly adopted Ronnie, bringing him back to Hollywood as companion to their 2-year-old daughter, Sundra, whom they adopted at the same place last year. Ronnie is six months old. Here's their first picture together.

Dancing In Terms Of Dancing

Dancing must be understood in terms of dancing, not in terms of ancient custom or shastric cannons, not in terms of 'scientific' music nor even in terms of the mechanic, who like a chronometer, marks the 'tal', not in terms of the 'Ustads' who award certificates and medals to dancers all and sundry—in Parishads of music!

Misguided Patriotism

Nor is it patriotism to swallow the fulsome superlatives of interested 'friends' abroad and to resent the outspoken but helpful criticism of artists and art-exponents, foreign or Indian, who see in most of our displays, provoked by misguided national zeal, only the most unintelligent, unfeeling letter but not the form or spirit of art. The habit of flourishing certificate from people who have no knowledge and less respect for art but only the benevolence to oblige spectacularly must cease.

Mr. Saxena's Information

I take this without detail comment and without any apology from Mr. I. B. Saxena M.A.'s article on 'Kathakali Dance' published in the current issue of the 'Indian Review', writes Mr. Saxena:—

"In modern times, three schools of dancing are more predominant; Kalka and Binda school of Lucknow, musicians of Jaipur, and the Tagore school of Bengal. The Tagore shool is not strictly classical in its original sense. It has combined the rhythm and melody of the East with the grace and charm of the West."

I confess I like the literary flourish about the "more predominant" schools of dancing. But I am surprised to know that the South and the West just do not exist in the dance world which Mr. Saxena knows or cares.

Strange Municipal Phenomenon.

It is surprising to know that the Bombay Municipal Corporation is interested in Art. The surprise is still further heightened by the fact that it has considered it important enough to "consider" it at a "special" meeting of the Corporation. The surprise received its dramatic denouement at the hands of the enterprising "sub." of our esteemed morning contemporary, who gives it the caption: "Corporation Proposal."

But the "request of some members" to "consider the advisability for providing land for locating the Academy" remains a riddle. And, the Bombay Corporation would be well-advised to enlighten the public more specifically as to the right, title, cause and credentials of "some members," who have requested the Corporation to consider and more particularly, the aims, objectives and the character and composition of the personnel of the big Academy. When the public are in possession of this entirely essential information, there will be time enough to proceed with the consideration of "the advisability of providing land for locating the Academy."

To Introduce Charles Gerrard

School Of Art

Mr. Charles R. Gerrard, officiating Director of the School of Art, received his early training in Lancaster School of Art and subsequently graduated at the Royal College of Art. He specialised in industrial design. He has taken course in Greek and Roman mythology and has been familiar with art research.

He has exhibited at the Royal Academy, the War Memorial Exhibition, the Victoria And Albert Museum, the Mansford Gallery and the Architectural Association Galleries. The Lancaster Permanent collection includes his work.

Among the portraits painted by Mr. Charles Gerrard the portraits of the five members of the Lady Houston Mount Everest Expedition Amy Johnson, Capt. G. E. T. Eyston and Mahatma Gandhi.

Mr. Gerrard when he joined the Sir J. J. School of Art as Deputy Director took charge of the newly opened section of the school for commercial art. His decorative skill and strength in colour have been widely appreciated in England and there are essentials which should prove of great help to the students aspiring to give to modern industry its indispensable tone of quality. Mr. Gerrard is a keen observer of the distinctive beauty of this country. And, it is more than hope to expect that, during his regime, he would see the modern demands, in art answered by those distinctive traits.

K. H. V.

Mr. CHARLES R. GERRARD

Officiating Director School of Art.

I Meet The Modern Girl

(By K. A. Abbas)

I met her only yesterday in the bus—quite accidentally, too, though I had always wanted to see her.

As usual, I had settled down in a rear seat to read the paper. She got in at the next stop, though I did not notice her till she nonchalantly came and patted my shoulder. I looked at her, cool and collected, in a light blue khaddar frock and a bag of books in her hand.

"Move on, please," said the modern girl simply, and she did not seem to suffer from any qualms, which other members of her sex so often display when talking to a man to whom they have not been formally introduced.

And it was then that I realized that I had been spaciously occupying more than my legitimate half of the seat, and that the bus being now fully crowded there was no other vacant place.

I apologised, using my most courtly-cum-patronizing smile, and moved on. She sat down beside me, paid her fare and slipped her ticket in her little wrist watch She appeared to be quite undisturbed by the fact that her frock was too short to cover her bare knees.

"Daring, eh!", I said—not aloud, of course.

From the corner of my eye, I continued to watch ostensibly still reading the paper. She could by no means be called beautiful, though she had that smartness and poise about her which a healthy life and freedom alone can give. What surprised me, however, was that she made no attempt whatsover to improve her natural appearance. She seemed to be totally ignorant of the little tricks which her sisters of an der generation vainly employ to achieve beauty which nature has denied them, thus losing even the charm of simplicity. In that very bus, there were several of these pathetic creatures, providing a striking contrast to the wholly unsophisticated modern girl. One was constantly dabbing powder on an ebony face, another was unnecessarily smiling at nothing only to show a set of teeth which were unmistakably artificial. Yet another, a portly matron of forty-five or thereabout, tried to look alluring in a gaudy Bird of Paradise saree which went ill with her years and figure.

The complexion of the modern girl sitting beside me was not ivory. It was in fact quite dusky brown. But her face had a healthy glow which no powder or rouge from Paris 'salons' could ever create. How I wished all girls were as modern as this modern girl!

Taking out a book from her satchel, she began reading it. It was a collection of Hindi short stories by Premchand.

Lifting her eyes from the book for a moment, she scrutinized me without blushing or showing any signs of embarrassment and, finding me reading the paper, asked a simple question; "What are they showing at the New Cinema, please?"

"Interested in films, too!", I thought, as I turned over the pages to find the entertainment columns. "May Wray in "The Cat And The Girl," I replied.

"No good," was her prompt comment, "Saw it last time it came."

This again surprised me. "The Cat And The Girl" was the sort of film all girls—young or old—go crazy about. It was supposed to be a scream, a riot, a hit of the year and had been revived in response to popular demand.

"What films do you like?", I asked, glad of an opportunity to continue conversation with this interesting female.

"Oh, I like Greta Garbo and Freddie Bartholomew and Jackie Cooper and Wallace Beery," she said, and then added, "And Mickey Mouse, of course".

A rather unorthodox selection! But then wasn't she the modern girl?

Silence. As I turned over the page of the paper, she pointed to a picture of Mahatma Gandhi.

"Let me see what is that about Mahatmaji," she said and I handed her the paper.

"Are you interested in the Mahatma?", I asked.

"Oh, yes, I like him very much. I saw him when he came here last month. He is so thin, but so nice," she replied and then, handing back the paper to me, "I am glad he is well now. I was so sorry when I read he was ill."

"Our modern girl is patriotic too", I reflected with satisfaction as I mentally catalogued the virtues she had impressed me with in such a short time. Informal, unconventional, no false modesty, intelligent, with wide interests and, above all, a patriot!

The best thing I liked about her was, of course, her freedom from the conventional and sophisticated airs which characterized the modern girl of yesterday. How I had detested this cheap imitation of Victorian English woman, who demanded sex equality and then snubbed you if you asked her a civil question without having undergone the formality of an introduction; who claimed the right to vote, but charged you with being rude, if you asked her age!

That gave me an idea for the final test of unconventional conduct. Will the modern girl tell me her age?

The bus was already drawing along the station where she had to get down. But as she clutched her bag to depart, I fired my question.

"May I know how old are you?"

No, she did not snap at me, nor did she look at me as if I was a lunatic at large. She did not even screw her nose in contempt for such rank breach of etiquette.

"Eleven," she simply replied in a matter of fact manner and with a charming wave of her hand passed out of the bus.

NON-STOP DRINK FACILITIES

'Varsity M. P. Tables Bill In Commons

A. P. Herbert, M.P. for Oxford University, famous as a humorist, wants the inns of England to be governed by the same laws as the laws of France.

He is introducing into the House of Commons the Public Refreshment bill, whereby the English drink laws will conform to those in France.

This is the text of the Bill:

"Whereas it appears that the laws concerning public refreshment are vexatious and unreasonable, and are not well fitted to the good sense of Englishmen and the conditions of the present times:

And whereas the said laws, as at present administered, are a hindrance to improvement in the resorts of the people, a cause of intemperance, a burden upon trade, a danger to the King's revenue, and a discouragement to foreign travellers proposing a visit to this realm:

And whereas it is commonly accepted that England is now to be considered as a part of the Continent of Europe, and should so conduct herself in all proper and peaceful affairs; and in this affair it is expedient that she shou'd follow the good and civilised customs of France, which by reason of the said laws, is now not possible:

The laws of England concerning the provision of public refreshment, including the sale or supply of wine, beer, spirits and the like, shall be made mutatis mutandis, the same as the laws of France."

In France there are few restrictions Alcoholic refreshment can be bought at practically any hour of the day and night.

GHOST BROUGHT BEFORE THE LAW!

PARIS.

A "ghost" has caused so much trouble in the Spanish frontier village of Galdares, near Ceret, that a judicial inquiry has been opened there against "a ghost or ghosts unknown."

The inhabitants charge the "ghost" with having:

Let hens out of the henhouse;
Turn shutters off the house;
Emptied cupboards; and,
Put hams amongst the linen.

A woman was puzzled to find all her chickens out of their run. She ran to tell her neighbour. When she returned, all the shutters had disappeared from her house. They were laid in a line in the road!

Mysterious things continued to happen—cupboards were emptied, and hams, kept for safety in a bedroom, were later found in the linen cupboard.

The Public Prosecutor suspected a human "ghost"—a youngster who was taken away from the district. The police are watching but nothing has yet occurred.

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OUR SHORT STORY

"THIS SIDE BUSINESS"

(By Dayanand G. Kulkarni, Nasik)

Curse the day I took the pen in hand, the slate-pen I hit at, for had it not been this darned pen, I would never have stooped so low to write this stuff. My family was always in a fix, the financial stringency and all that, and so when I R'ed (the three Rs you know) galloping like a tomboy in this and that School, I hankered after the service fields and passed on the dark days, feasting on crusts, here and there.

An ill paid job was what I got after the rambles were over. The loathsome toad-eating business. Any average ass who happens to possess pots of money to squander over this and that could be the Officer in my 'concern.' The job being ill paid, I take you now in my confidence I purchased reams of papers, ink and what not and began to scribble something. For, a literary cove who classed me among his best pals had placed before me the tempting pictures of the golden earnings in this writing business. A promising side business as he styled it.

"Just write what you see. Then arrange it nicely. Take some fabrics of vivid scenes. Mix some sensational stunts. Love pudding added well will give a romantic touch. Then re-write it. Read it again and over again. When you are satisfied with the results, just give some finishing touches of rainbow hues. Re-write again. There then looms out your thundering article. As for publication never worry. Reject the rejection slips. Bestir yourself and send over each article hundred and thousand times to different Magazines, Fortnightlies, Weeklies, Periodicals and Dailies. Some guy of an editor is sure to jump at your article. Never mind money. Bound to stream in after a couple of years, when you get weight. Set fire, run, jump, persevere and harass the editors. And then success is yours."

It needed nothing more to rouse me into action. At once I began to write on 'How a wife killed her eighty-seventh husband,' and 'How a cow gave birth to ten he-buffaloes' in the most appalling (wrong I am, appealing would suit, eh?) manner. It seemed that the editors were terribly upset over my writing business. Of course many of them never cared to send me a line, but instead, annexed my stamps for their pocket or general fund. I took the hatchet in hand and caused them to brood over by pouring in regular reminders. Some coves of editors even braved these. Others, a bit modest, gave me their heart. I would produce the important text here for general information:—

Replies from the Editors:—

Mr. A writes:—"Please stop writing. It is too awful to receive so many articles and reminders from you every day."

Mr. B:—"Your article is a bomb, For heaven's sake have mercy on our Magazine."

Mr. C:—"We regret that we have lost our 50 subscribers (not simply readers, note that!) due to your blasted story we happened to publish, through oversight, in the last issue. Note that legal proceedings will be taken against you, if ever again you care to trespass this province. . . ."

Mr. D:—"Thanking you very much, and again thanking you much for the enclosed, which is returned herewith without thanks. Better bomb a Circus camp or a nudist colony."

Mr. E:—"We published that rot of yours as an advertisement. See that you settle the bill alright. It produced the worst possible results. We received twelve thundering letters threatening to murder us right under the nose of the Sun. Kindly see that you pay up regularly your Insurance premia, which amount to about Rs. . . . . a month."

Mr. F:—"We are simply flooded out with articles and advertisements. Will you see your way to stop massacring us or do you want your neck broken? We can't publish the rubbish even as an advertisement."

Mr. G:—"We find it very difficult to cope with you without causing greatest possible inconvenience and injury to the general public, etc.."

'Be dominating and take up the offensive,' 'Never get daunted,' 'Brave everything,' 'Write, write, write and despatch, despatch for ever,' 'Care not for funds (except the postal expenses)' and so forth were my ideals. The golden lining encouraged me like anything. Future! Future!! Some inner spirit (the editors call it a Satan) goaded me.

Then dawned the day which ended into a rueful night, that proved too ruining to my role as a writer. The editors will sing poems of this darned night, for it was on this terrible night that I swore to God and Satan not to write again. The dreadful occasion is over but the dread is there and I can't dare lift my pen to write a single sentence in the form of an article."

This is how it all happened.

A relative chap of mine, who owned many villas, invited me for supper. After the nice programme was over, I slept in the verandah, all alone, under some pretext or other, but really with the intention of writing something during the night-time. There was an iron fencing round about the verandah. Bars and all that. Ample open space with shrubs and trees that is called garden started its stretch right from the steps of the verandah to the iron gate fifty feet distant. Then again an iron fencing surrounded the plot. Decent place that but rather solitary. Just near the gate there was an out-house. This description would do for the present.

I need not dwell at length on the minor details of how I tried to remember things, scribbed them on papers, re-wrote the same over and over again, scrutinized them and weighed every word. How much I wrote can best be judged when I say that I began to droop and consequently merged myself in the sublime folds of sleep out of sheer labour at about 2 a.m.

I awoke with a shudder all of a sudden. It was still pitch dark outside. I was wet with sweat and could find no voice to express the dread I felt or to utter a cry for help. Something sinister, awful and dangerous was looming on the sills, just outside the verandah. 'Was it a phantom? What could it want? Would it butcher me outright?' I asked myself.

It let out occasionally tigerish grins and hissed dreadfully like thousand snakes.

"O-o-u-u-u-n n S S S—Ba—l—ee—y S S S" and such sort of dangerous booming it produced.

To give you an exact idea of what the gurgling was like, I would ask you to hear a buffalo bellowing. Especially the 'O-o-u-u-n—' imitated the buffalo war cry. The 'O' to be pronounced like that in 'Copper' and the 'u—n' to be nasalized and mixed with some such sounds as to give the desired results.

You follow me then when I say that the booming was dangerous, eh?

Had it not been for the protecting iron bars, I would have killed myself on the spot. Or the fear would have done that, which means the same thing.

I cursed myself for being a nihilist, for not having worshipped so many deities, offered prayers to Gods, and began to cry, weep and plead for self. The Almighty chappie was however not pleased as he condescended not to honour me with his presence.

What I did on the spur of the moment, thereupon, was to take as many different kinds of oaths as was possible. And in chagrin, I swore to God and Satan alike that in case my skin was saved from the impending doom, I won't for any earthly consideration and ever scratch a line for publication. No sooner had I taken this vow, I began to get relief, found my voice and also noticed that no hedious creature really loomed on the sills at all. It might have been my fancy. Still however I could hear the dangerous booming at regular intervals, and I could not disbelieve my ears.

"Oh hullo! hullo!! who's there?" I cried for help.

The next instant, the verandah was flooded with light. My host approached me and inquired the reason for the disturbance. It was rather late now to look at the affair from another angle, and still I made a frail attempt to shield my nervousness.

"Though, I heard a sort of yelps round about. Made a casual inquiry." I put forth lamely. How relieved I felt, when my host so kindly present himself! His heavenly light too!!

Just at this particular juncture, the grinning and hissing referred to above was repeated.

"Eh? What's that?" went on my host ahead, opened the door of the verandah, searched nook and corner of the garden, and then made for the out-house direct.

At first, I could not make myself bold to follow him, but on second thoughts, I decided to back him up, as otherwise, he would have taken me for a nervous looney and would have jeered and mocked at me in my absence. The plumes I borrowed also needed my following him.

There in the out-house, a round and plump fellow of the road roller size lay prostrate on the floor. His dilated nostrils and general appearance were more than enough to show that he was not on his senses. Hypnotized as it were by the charm of sleep.

And it was this fatty, who grinned and hissed as he snored and snored as he grinned and hissed.

My, my, what a treat! What an imp!! Even when asleep the bloke can't allow honest souls to rest with peace!!!

"Say, you gent. Get up here," bowled out the host as he shook the imp roughly, for he was an unwanted intruder of questionable character and garbed in no decent clothes. Appeared like a jail bird or a drunkard.

"Ya—Soo—u—n—S" gulped the imp and yawned and gave vent to a doggish bark. "What's the row about?" queried he.

"How you came to be here man?"

"Me! Why just a high and long jump over the compound."

"Who be you?"

"A poor traveller. Worried, fatigued——"

"No tricks, mind! Get out of here for good."

"Sir, be pleased to shelter me for a night. I would walk on straight with the rising Sun."

"No sheltering business. Get up I say," roared the host, "and don't again encroach upon."

"But Sir——"

"No buts. You have made a hell of this place. That grinning, hissing and snoring of yours. Odious, simply terrible. Can't stand that."

"I don't snore."

"You do. And besides you do many other things."

"I do what?"

We wasted our precious breaths for about a good half hour over the fellow. At last the gentleman in my host awoke. He summoned the Bhayya and bade him to accommodate the imp in the far off corner of the Servants' quarter. How can a chap be driven out at an odd hour like that? It was by now 4 a.m. I slept like a top in the cosy bed room, so generously provided by my host.

The strong morning tea refreshed me a bit. We chatted over this and that for a while. I then took leave of my host.

But from that day I have, never, uptil now of course, cared to life my pen to write a line for the papers.

"I shall apply my brains elsewhere. This is not my line. God and Satan have joined hands with editors to expel me from this field." Wisely I brooded over the thing and determined to pursue another line of business. What I needed was easy money. And side business honestly done would fetch that. Why then receive nothing but a couple of green rejection slips per week?

That horrible night, the oaths and all that at the bottom, if you remember.

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Japan Looks To Two-Fold Expansion

New Danger Spot In The Far East

Philippinos See Japanese Menace In Davao

(By A. DMHM)

The way to gain actual rights in Machuria and Mongolia, Baron Tanaka advised the Japanese Empire in his shocking memorial as Premier of July 25, 1927, "is to use this region as a base and under the pretence of trade and commerce penetrate the rest of China. Armed with the rights already secured we shall seize the resources all over the country....."

How this strategy has been carried out at least partly is now recorded in the world's history of conquests. Manchuria, re-baptized Manchukuo, is now a Japanese territory—a Japanese base in upper China for greater conquests when the opportunity presents itself.

"The way to gain actual rights in the Philippines is to use Davao as a base and under the pretence of trade and commerce penetrate the rest of the archipelago. Armed with the rights already secured we shall seize the resources all over the country...."

There may or may not be any such Japanese plan as the above paragraph embodies, but what Japan has done, Japan can again do. Indeed, what Japan had done before her Manchuria coup, it is now doing in Davao. "Under the pretence of trade and commerce" the Japanese have placed an entire Philippines province under their control and influence. And "armed with the rights already secured" in Davao, the Japanese may easily "seize the resources all over the country".

The Davao Problem

There is in Davao a very delicate Philippine problem. It has all the potentialities of an explosion capable of blasting this archipelago from the face of the globe. As a Japanese consul in Davao has himself declared, it is fraught with "grave consequences". It involves international amity—the good relations between America and Japan, as well as the amicable and neighbourly relations between Japan and the Philippines.

It is extremely touchy. Rampant violations of Philippine laws are behind it yet good faith among the Japanese can be alleged. Treachery on the part of conniving Philippinos and Americans is evident. In attempting to enforce the law, however belatedly, the Philippine government has to deal not only with the nationals of a powerful empire but must perforce punish their privileged accomplices. The Philippine government must satisfy the Japanese Empire on the one hand and win local public opinion on the other hand.

Indeed, the government, to deal with the situation justly, must be ready to cut its own fingers if necessary—something that only the martyrs of old could do. For government officials and government entities have had their fingers in the Davao pie and are licking them with gusto. The Philippine National Bank's case illustrates the situation. Foreclosing an P80,000 mortgage on 367,7648 hectares in Talomo, Davao, formerly belonging to Captain James Burchfield and associates the bank forthwith "sub-leased" the plantation to Japanese who are now getting a total of 95 per cent of the gross yield and the bank only 5 per cent.

National Bank In Racket

If a government institution with plenty of available capital has to turn over its land for development to Japanese nationals, can private individuals whose only asset is their citizenship be blamed for dealing similarly with the Japanese especially if instead of only 5 per cent, they can get out of the transaction from 10 to 15 per cent?

And the Davao problem is insidious. Fourteen thousand Japanese nationals control of gulf area whose commercial and military value is beyond present comprehension. They pay over half of the taxes the Government receives, they employ 56,000 Filippinos —easily one-half of the Christian population of the province are dependent on the Japanese for their wherewithal. Consequently there is said to be a sentiment among the natives in the province, adverse to any action that might disturb the present situation. But Davao Gulf in the hands of the Japanese—this means much more than they can comprehend.

Davao is the gateway to Mindanao's richest regions, and Mindanao is an important and vital part of the Philippines. Davao completes what Japanese strategists have called Japan's ocean life-line. Look at a map of this side of the Pacific and you will see the Philippines half encircled by Japanese territories in the north and east. Notice that Pelew Island, the southernmost of the mandated islands, is just east of Davao and is practically as near Mindanao as Formosa is to the northern tip of Luzon.

Strategic Value

The strategic value of Davao to the Japanese is threefold. First Davao, with regard to enemies across the Pacific, presumably the United States, furnishes the missing link to the Japanese ocean life-line. With Davao in the link, no wedge for an enemy across the Pacific Ocean remains open. Japan's defense is air-tight. Secondly, with respect to the Philippines itself—if there is a Japanese design on the Philippines such as the Tanaka memorial implies—the Philippines is hemmed in by Japanese territories. Thirdly, Davao in the hands of the Japanese is a most strategic base of attack for the feared Nipponic conquest of the Dutch East Indies.

A brief excursion into Japanese-Dutch affairs may prove enlightening in the attempt to deal with the Davao mess.

Japan is probably even more feared in the Dutch East Indies than she is in the Philippines. It is the constant fear of the Dutch, even after the Japanese conquest of Manchukuo and its reputedly rich oil mines, that the Japanese may seize the Dutch Borneo oil fields at the least provocation. Up to the present, indeed, Japan imports approximately one-half of its oil needs from the Dutch East Indies. It is also of record that Japan several years ago memorializes the League of Nations for permission to send Japanese settlers to Dutch New Guinea. Had the League arranged for such an overflow of some of the 700,000 excess Japanese population each year into New Guinea, the Japanese would have hitched the southern and of their ocean life-line so far to the south, they would have blocked all the Pacific lanes to Asia.

Dutch Fear Of Japan

Dutch fears of the Japanese are manifested in their rumoured attempt to conclude a defensive treaty with Great Britain; in the recent increase in the strength of the Dutch East Indian navy following the clamor of the Dutch in the Indies manifested not only vocally but in the form of a huge defense fund voluntarily contributed; and in the recent export quotas imposed on Japanese articles which, as in the Philippines, have been fast replacing the mother country's exports.

But because the Dutch Indies land laws are strictly nationalistic, the Japanese own no lands there! Ah yet there are in all the Dutch Indies, only about 8,000 Japanese nationals, as against 14,000 in Davao alone and possibly from 16,000 to 20,000 in the entire Philippines! And yet the Dutch East Indies have a total area of 735,000 square miles—approximately three times that of Japan proper—and a total population of 50,000,000 as against the Philippines' comparatively puny bulk and only 14,000,000 people!

If the Dutch East Indies, farther away from Japan and mightier in resources and man power, take such careful precautions against the Japanese—should the Philippines continue to dawdle and dillydally with the Davao Japanese problem?

Vital Considerations

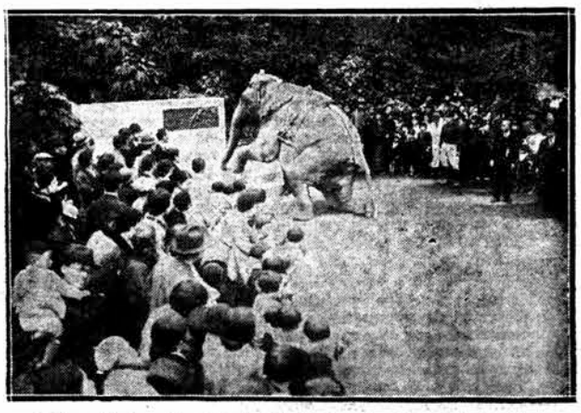
There are vital considerations, each pointing to the urgent need of dealing with the Davao question fearlessly, fairly, and quickly.

1. 'The Nature of the Problem' —The nature of the problem is such that its warning is obvious —it has all the earmarks of the well-known relentless system of Japanese economic penetration. "Armed with the rights already secured", did not Baron Tanaka point out, "we shall seize the resources all over the country"? Davao may be the beginning for Japan—the beginning of the end for the Philippines, if we continue sanctifying Japanese encroachments as Japanese rights by special legislation.

2. 'Consideration of Policy'.— It is time to define a policy with regard to alien land-grabbing. Heretofore, the government has dealt leniently with the Japanese. Firstly, the Japanese were allowed to obtain public lands as individuals or corporations; secondly, the Legislature and the Governor-General legalized the holdings of Japanese corporations even after the enactment of the law banning alien corporations from the benefit of the public lands and public forests; thirdly, the Japanese were allowed to enjoy a land reciprocity right which was subsequently found fictitious. Will the policy of the Philippine government continue to be one of yielding to Japanese encroachments?

With precedent after precedent, the Japanese may eventually establish squatters' right in the Philippines; and with their overflow of 700,000 Japanese a year, how long will it be before the

(Continued on page 35)



Tokyo.—Before the tomb of dead animals at the Ueno Zoo, Miss Hanako, popular elephant from Siam, bowed during the Festival of Buddha's Birthday, held four days earlier than scheduled. About 3,000 children from various kindergartens attended the service.

Tokyo—Mr. Baba Birrou, the Abyssinian official, who visited Japan was seen off at Tokyo Station by a distinguished group, including Mr. Mitsuru Toyama, popular Royalist and many others. He reached Kobe and left for Abyssinia.

Soviet Fear Invasion From Two Sides

RHINELAND AS A STORM CENTRE IN WEST

(By Abdul Aziz Azad)

Mr. Viacheslav Molotov, Chairman of the Council of the People's Commissars, or the Prime Minister of the Soviet Union reviewed the international situation in an interview given to M. Chastenet, editor-in-chief of "Le Temps" of Paris. Below is an abridged portion of the interview touching on the international situation:

Referring to the Rhineland, Mr. Molotov said: "The remilitarization of the Rhineland has undoubtedly strengthened the threat to the countries located east of Germany, and in particular to the USSR. Simultaneously, it threatens its western neighbours, France and Belgium. We can therefore appreciate the alarm felt by France and Belgium." Further Molotov, in reply to the question of M. Chastenet concerning Soviet assistance to France in the case of Germany's aggression said: "All assistance required by France in connection with a possible attack on her by a European state, inasmuch as such assistance is provided for by the Franco-Soviet Pact, would be rendered to France by the Soviet Union in accordance with the Franco-Soviet Treaty as well as with the political situation as a whole."

GERMANY AND LEAGUE.

Referring to Soviet-Polish relations which, by the way are cold at present, Mr. Molotov said: "The Soviet Government considers an improvement in Soviet-Polish relations desirable and possible. One of the means towards this end was proposed last year in the form of an Eastern Pact in which Poland could join."

Discussing the Soviet-German relations and their future, the Soviet Prime Minister pointed out: "Among a certain section of the Soviet people, there is a tendency which treats present day ruling Germany absolutely irreconcilably, particularly in connection with the ever new hostile statements of the German rulers against the Soviet Union. The chief tendency, however, which determines the policy of the Soviet government considers possible an improvement of relations between Germany and the USSR. One of the best ways of such an improvement would be Germany's entry into the League of Nations. Providing, however, that she must respect the international treaties and prove in action that she would observe her international obligations in accordance with the real interest of European and universal peace. If these conditions are fulfilled Germany's participation in the League of Nations would be in the interest of peace and would meet with a favourable attitude on our part."

SOVIET-JAP RELATIONS.

Coming to the Soviet-Japanese relations, the Soviet Prime Minister remarked: "Lately there have been signs of a certain improvement of Soviet-Japanese relations. This found its expression in the recent negotiations between the Assistant People's Commissar of Foreign Affairs and the Japanese Ambassador. Although the negotiations have not yet been completed the possibility of an improvement of Soviet-Japanese relations exists."

After this M. Chastenet put a number of questions to Mr. Molotov concerning the home policy of the USSR, the pending new constitution, the possibility of the development of Franco-Soviet trade relations, etc. As a whole the interview progressed in an unusually friendly air.

Mr. Molotov's interview was widely commented on by both the foreign and the Soviet press. "Izvestia" the organ of the Soviet government, commenting on Molotov-Chastenet interview, writes in an editorial: "The conversation reflected that an anxiety was felt by a large section of the French public, because of the remilitarization of the Rhineland and that unshakeable calm with which the Soviet government pursues its peace policy under complicated conditions which are becoming ever more strained."

"Pravda", the Commmunist Party newspaper, writes: "For the friends of the Soviet Union and for all true friends of peace Molotov's statement will serve as a new proof of the fact that the country is consistently striving for the fulfilment of its aims the building of socialism, based on the peaceful creative work of the masses and the brotherhood of the people."

"For the enemies of the Soviet Union, "continues the paper," for the Fascist obscurantists, who are striving to throw humanity back of the dreary times of the middle ages, the replies by Molotov serve as a warning that the Soviet Union will continue as hitherto to fight with every means possible for peace safety."

FRONTIER INCIDENTS.

Hardly any time had passed after Mr. Molotov, in his interview with M. Chastenet, of the French newspaper "Le Temps," had expressed the opinion that: "There were signs of improvement lately in Sovet-Japanese relations," and these words were responded to by the Japanese Prime Minister Hirota in no less calm and promising terms, when new incidents were reported as occuring on both the Soviet-Manchurian and Mongolian-Manchurian borders. According to the Soviet press, in both cases, Japanese-Manchurian soldiers attacked the Soviet border guards, skirmishes ensued resulting in casualties on both sides. The intruders, the Soviet press states, were forced to retreat back to

(Continued on page 38)

WAR MAY BREAK IN FAR EAST AFTER HARVEST

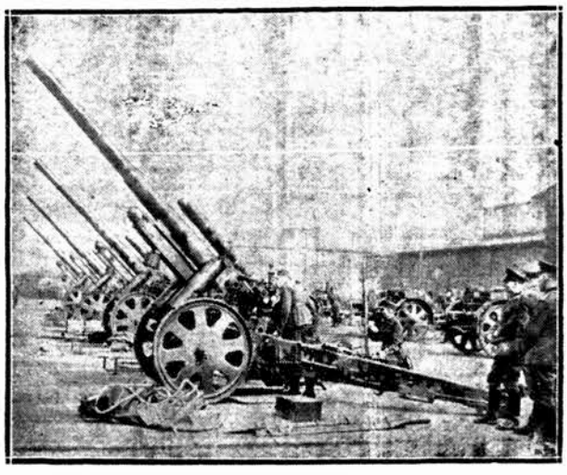
(By Gorden B. Enders)

The following article has been written by Gordon B. Enders, American member of the Tibetan Cabinet special foreign advisor to the Grand Lama of Tibet in the Philippines Herald.

War between Japan and Russia will begin immediately after the next good harvest in Russia. This is the Russian plan, worked out secretly but definitely by the Soviet General Staff, according to Denpen Hsia, Tibetan Minister of war.

Tibet's interest is the coming conflict is direct and intense. For Hsia is convinced that Tibet will be the Belgium of this great war between Russia and Japan and that the decisive battles will be fought in the Upland Valleys bounding the northern part of this country.

That war between Japan and Russia is inevitable is the conviction of the Grand Lama of Tibet and every member of his cabinet. Their only difference of opinion is as to just when this war will begin, and how long the present jockeying for position will continue.



CAMOUFLAGED GERMAN GUNS POINT AT FRANCE: Although German official sources stated that no heavy cannons were moved into the Rhineland de-Militarized zone in the army's recent re-occupation of the sector, the cameraman found these 144's unlimbered and dressed in full war paint, as they point toward France. The cannons were found in a slaughter-house yard. The gunners were quartered at a nearby school-house.

GRAND LAMA'S VIEWS.

The Grand Lama himself believes that several years may elapse before Japan is ready, and that meantime the Nipponese generals will do everything in their power to avoid an open breach. Most of his cabinet think that Japan cannot evade the Russian challenge. They insist that Russia will not wait for Japan to complete her preparations.

My latest discussion of this subject took place in Shanghai, just before I sailed for America. All the members of Grand Lama's cabinet were in Shanghai to attend a farewell dinner which they had arranged for me.

The place where the dinner was held is not uninteresting to western readers, who think of Tibet as a nation so isolated that it never touches the outside world. Our last cabinet meeting was held in the open-air dining room of the Lafayette Garden, a taxi-dancing night club in Shanghai, and we discussed the problems of the approaching war over Scotch and sodas, to the accompaniment of a passable jazz orchestra.

The minister of war was in fine good humor as he went over his plans for the defense of Tibet against the two great powers which he feels are about to invade his territories.

"The war will begin," he declared solemnly, "Immediately after the next good harvest in Russia. Food reserves are the only thing that Russia needs. Once these are assured, the Soviets will wait no longer."

He took a deep sip at his tall glass and gazed thoughtfully for a long moment at the number one dancing girl as he pirouetted gaily around the floor with an American naval officer. Then he turned back to the subject, speaking slowly in the Mandarin language which is easier for me to comprehend than the throaty Tibetan of his native mountains.

AFTER A GOOD HARVEST.

"Yes," he continued, "a good harvest in Russia next year will mean a world war in Asia."

A cabaret in a garish night club may seem a strange place for a sober conference of cabinet ministers discussing international matters of grave import. But strange things are always happening in the East.

At the table were Tsu Hai-san, Tibetan minister of foreign affairs Colonel Tsen, Tibetan minister of communications; Baron Liu Tibetan envoy at the Chinese capital; and Lo Gelong, prime minister to the Grand Lama.

As for myself the occasion marked the fourth anniversary of my selection as foreign adviser to the Grand Lama, with cabinet rank and the distinguished honour of being the only foreigner ever appointed to a seat in the upper house of the Tibetan National Assembly.

Baron Liu, envoy at Nanking, is the Tibetan leader who has been most closely in touch with Russian and Japanese diplomacy. He nodded in full approval as the minister of war finished his pronouncement regarding the approaching conflict. He is a man who makes no concealment of his hatred of the Japanese. While Hsia had been speaking, Liu had been idly drawing some lines in pencil on the white tablecloth. Gradually they had assumed the semblance of a turtle, and across the outline of its back he now scrawled the hieroglyphics which spell the Tibetan name for the Japanese.

POSSIBLE BATTLEGROUND.

I give this picture of an envoy's casual attack on the Japanese, because it indicates clear and unmistakably the ingrained hatreds which stir everywhere beneath the surface of Asia, the Mikado's armies advance in their steam roller attack, aimed at the subjugation of the whole continent.

Tibet, land of mystery, happens to be situated at the very center of Asia. Isolated on its lofty plateaus for a thousand years, it now sees its isolation ended and its existence threatened, by a conflict which it feels is coming with a speed which the western world does not yet appreciate.

The conflict will be between Russia and Japan, but northern Tibet will be the battleground. The Tibetan government, foreseeing the inevitable, is not wasting time trying to stave off the war, but is definitely preparing to make the best of it, and to be sure that whatever happens the kingdom of Tibet will survive.

A PAGE ABOUT WOMEN

MATERNITY SWEEPSTAKES

Toronto Mother Loses Baby But May Win Prize Of $500,000

Despite the fact her latest child died soon after birth, Mrs. Mathew Kenny is leading Toronto's "Maternity Sweepstakes" with a prize of 500,000 dollars waiting for her in October.

The strange will of Charles Vance Millar, awarding 500,000 dollars to the Toronto woman who had the most children between October 1926 and October 1936, did not specify that the children must live. All that is required is that their births be registered.

The son born to Mrs. Kenny was her tenth child since October, 1926. She refused advice of physicians that she should go to a hospital and remained in her small frame house here. The child weighed six and a half pounds at birth and apparently was healthy, but died about an hour after being born.

The birth put Mrs. Kenny one child ahead of Mrs. Grace Bagnato, who has had nine children since 1926 and a total of 20 since she was married. Mrs. John Eagle, wife of an unemployed carpenter, also has had nine children since 1926 but there is doubt whether all of them were born in Toronto.

Millar's will specified that all of the children must be born in Toronto.

Mrs. Kenny is 32, less than five feet tall. Married at the age of 16 the slender delicate woman has had a total of 16 children. She was particulary saddened by the death of her latest son because she had intended naming him for Millar.

"I am sure we will win all that money anyway," she said.

Millar's friends and business associates believe he was playing a practical joke when he made a will offering a prize for a maternity race. The document was legal, however, and already the executors of his estate are converting bonds and other assets into cash in preparation for the payoff.

The Maternity sweepstakes wasn't the only idea Millar had. He earned a vast fortune in gold and silver mines and when he died in 1926 it was found his will had other provisions.

He willed brewery stock to every Protestant minister in Toronto; he left shares in the Ontario Jockey Club to men who had crusaded against horse racing; Christian ministers, in Walkerville, Sanwich and Windsor received stock in Kenilworth Jockey Club; shares in O'Keefer's the Orange Lodge, and anti-Catholics, were willed to member of Brewery long controlled by Catholic organization in Toronto.

'HEIL HITLER' NOW IN MARRIAGE VOW

BERLIN (By Mail)

A new marriage ceremony in which the Swastika replaces the Christian Cross on the alter and the Nazi salute accompanies the responses of bride and bridegroom has been introduced by the German People's Church.

This church, founded by Dr. Dinter, has excluded Jesus Christ from its teaching, and claims to have returned to the "ancient Germanic ritual."

A marriage, conducted in accordance with the new ritual, has taken place in the chapel of this sect at the Teachers' Club here.

After the new battle hymn of the Church, a sermon and prayers, Dr. Dinter explained the meaning of "Germanic matrimony."

Then he asked the bridegroom: "Are you my comrade, willing to take this woman as your wedded wife, and enter into matrimony with her according to ancient German usage?"

To this the bridegroom replied by stading smartly to attention, giving the Nazi salute, and saying in a loud voice:

"Yes! Heil Hitler!"

Dr. Dinter then asked the bride:

"Are you willing to stand at the side of your husband in his difficult fight for the German Fatherland?"

The bride similarly stood to attention, gave the Nazi salute, and said:

"Yes, Heil Hitler!"

Statue in honour of Motherho od at Stuttgart.

GENTLEMEN NOW PREFER BRUNETTES

Platinum Blondes On Downgrade

SEATTLE (By Mail).

Platinum blondes and henna'ed red heads are on the downgrade and it looks as though 1936 will bring brunettes their innings, the National Beauty Congress indicated at its recent convention.

Experts on feminine charm informed the Congress' convention that platinum shades began to lose their attraction when Jean Harlow went "national." Other extremes likewise are out, they said.

Long hair will be displaced by bobbed hair cut in such fashion that will appear long, the 3000 delegates were advised.

The "Pompadour roll," in vogue after a clumsy fashion before the world war, will come back in fashion, but in much smoother style. Used in Chinese motif, it will be popular with brunettes, Mare Cartman dresipent of the Chicago and Illinois Hairdressers' Association, said.

The natural charm of hair properly dressed will be accentuated with skewer-like ornaments of Chinese design, ostrich feathers and others, as well as flowers used to create a halo effect, he said.

The year also will bring popularity for slanting parts, from one corner of the head to the other, in place of the part ranging straight back along the center or the side of the head according to Cartman.

BIRTH CONTROL HITS MILK TRADE

NEW YORK (By Mail).

A decrease in the sale of certified milk is due to a fall in the birth-rate caused by birth control according to New York's Health Commissioner, Dr. John Rice.

"Build up the birth rate and you will be able to sell more milk," he declared in a speech to the annual convention of the Certified Milk Producers of America.

In 1900, 140,000 babies were born in New York City, he continued while last year there were only 100,000. In 1931, 40,000 quarts of certified milk were sold every day; in 1935 only 25,000 quarts were sold.

LODHRA FOR LADIES

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MORE BABIES FOR SOVIET

MOSCOW.

The Stabhanov movement, or increase of production, must be applied to the Soviet Union's birth rate according to Commissar of Health C. Kaminski.

"The average annual increase of the population of the U. S. S. R. amounts to three millions, but even three millions is for us an old norm (standard) and as many other norms it undoubtedly will be surpassed," Kaminski said.

"The birth rate is growing so rapidly in our country that the existing maternity homes fail to satisfy demands for medical assistance. We must accelerate the construction not only of maternity homes but hospitals also.

"In 1935 Prof. Inris, holder of the Order of Lenin introduced the method of painless childbirth which is broadly applied now. This is the reason many women now bear children."

In Moscow alone the birth rate in 1935 exceeded that of 1934 by 18 per cent.

YOUNG RUSSIA DEFIES "FOREIGN ENEMIES"

MOSCOW. (By Mail.)

"In the event of war the Soviet's enemies will have to face not only the Red Army, but also the uprisings of their own workers behind their own lines."

So declared Alexander Kosarev, the General Secretary of the Young Communist League in a fighting speech at the Kremlin recently, opening the tenth Congress of the organisation.

He brought the thousand cheering delegates to their feet when he made this statement.

They cheered again when, on behalf of the Soviet Youth, he pledged all the seven million young Soviet workers to offer their lives in defence of the "Socialist Fatherland" should it be attacked.

"It is the duty of the young Communists not only to defend their country," he said, "but to lead in the struggle for Communism the world over, under the leadership of the Communist International.

"Under the guidance of our genial comrade Stalin, and in conjunction with the working youth of the whole world, we will settle the issue of who will gain the victory on an international scale.

"To the last drop of blood we must remain loyal to the cause of internationalism.

GERMANY AND JAPAN

"The secret military agreement between Japan and Germany," M. Kosarev added (as quoted by the Exchange), "makes military preparedness essential for Russia.

"Victory in the forthcoming war," he said, "will rest with the nation possessing the strongest air force."

Last year 3,500 "reserve pilots" were trained by Russian amateur air clubs. This year they would train 8,000 more.

All of these would be civilians trained after working hours.

Of the total membership of the Young Communist League M. Kosarev revealed (according to Reuter) 900,000 were riflemen, 21,000 were sharp-shooters and another 21,000 were experienced parachutists.

"France says Germany must not put armed troops into the Rhine area, but if Germany does put armed troops into the Rhine area she must not build fortifications".—News Item. Rover! Rover, come here! Or go under the bed! I will be obeyed.—"Chicago Tribune"

Mr. Hoover has been delving into the philosophy of spilt milk. "It shows", he says, "that some people can not be entrusted with carrying the jug". Mr. Hoover is late in making such a discovery. The American people beat him to it by nearly four years.—"Charlotte (N.C.) Observer."

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Over a million are already worn by members of the public and I am so convinced by the evidence before me of the efficacy of this locket that with each one supplied, I undertake to refund the purchase price in full if the wearer is not satisfied that it is all I claim in its results.

The pure Iodine I use in the locket is expensive to produce. (It takes a whole cart-load of seaweed to yield a few ounces. It is the pure element itself from which Tincture of Iodine and other Iodine preparations are made). But to bring the Iodine Locket within the reach of everyone the price has been kept as low as possible.

A few out of many thousands of letters:

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Kindly send me by return per V.P.P. three more Iodolok Lockets. I find them most effective. In fact I get a cold if I leave the locket off but it quickly goes when worn again.
Mrs. C. M. S.

Empress Road, Lahore ... 15-4-'36
I'm wearing an Iodolok Locket for six months, which has been beneficial to my health.
Mrs. E. de M.

Park Lane, Katihar. 6-4-'36
My daughter has been a martyr to Rheumatism for many years. So far I think the Iodolok Locket I got from you a short while back has made some improvement.
Mrs. A. E. W.

Corporation St. Calcutta 13-4-'36
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W. M.

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BOOKS AND THEIR WRITERS (Contd.)

"East And West"

"EAST AND WEST" (Incorporating the New Dawn) Edited by T. L. Vaswani—Hyderabad (Sind) Price 4 as.)

We welcome the appearance of 'East and West' a new monthly journal edited by Sadhu Vaswani.

To-day, more than ever, is needed a thorough re-examination and revaluation of traditional civilization. For to-day civilization has come to mean poison gas and aerial bombing. A new world war seems imminent. National rivalries, social strife and religious conflicts have brought humanity and civilization on the brink of complete destruction. "East and West" gives its message of love, peace and universal brotherhood. Its object is to interpret the ancient Wisdom and the New Age. It seeks to unite all Creeds, Climes and Courses for the solution of man's present problems.

"Now where was you when the accident 'appaned?"

"Right where the flamin' accident was o' course."

The first issue includes an interesting article on the "Gifts of the East" by Prof. N. Roerich of New York "Aryavarta and New Germany" by Prof. Horwitz of New York is a revealing article on the Nazi philosophy. "Mahavir and the Occident", 'Bhagvad Gita' and 'Little Flowers' are all by Principal Vaswani. Further we are informed that he is going to give running commentaries every month on the Gita, the Upanishads, Vedic mantras Buddhas, Christ, etc. Other contributors include Rev. C. F. Weller of Chicago, Dr. M. H. Syed and Rev. A. E. Massey.

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A satisfied customer writes:—"I was so happy to get your Ring. I am thoroughly and mightily pleased with the workmanship. It certainly gives me entire satisfaction. I can freely say that yours is one of the few firms in India, which is so prompt and gives its customers full satisfaction. I have nothing else to say of your company, but high appreciation. May God give you more success in your business."

UNIVERSAL PHOTO ENLARGING CO.,
(B.) 354, Kalbadevi, Kalyan Bhuvan, BOMBAY.

CLAIMS OF HINDI AND URDU

To Be India's Lingua Franca

(BY J. L. L.)

The appeal of Babu Rajendra Prasad at Nagpur for an Indian lingua franca should strike a responsive cord in the heart of every lover of this country, irrespective of his caste, creed or nationality, though there may be a difference of opinion as to the language most fitted to fill this role.

Setting aside the pretensions of English, on account of its foreign origin and the fact that it is intelligible to a very small fraction of the country's population, the only indigenous languages which can, with any show of reason, claim to aspire to the dignity of India's national tongue are Hindi and Urdu. But regarded as distinct languages, these two claimants have even less chance than English of attaining to the coveted distinction. There is, however, a school of thought which maintain that Hindi and Urdu are but a single language and that the difference, more apparent than real, is mainly due to their separate script. Whatever the degree of affinity or essential unity it is difficult to ignore the fact that these two languages are drifting apart, and the communal complex which influences every issue and every phase of the nation's activity is tending to widen the gulf. To the Mohammedan, Urdu with its Arabic characters, and drawing heavily for additions to its vocabulary on that language and on Persian, represents something peculiarly his own while Hindi with a profusion of Sanskrit words and Devanagari characters stands in a somewhat analogous position to the Hindu. The resultant rivalry has however, been free from acrimony. It is now assuming more serious proportions. The recent tendency of Hindu writers to eschew words of Persian or Arabic origin and of Urdu writers to exclude words with a pronounced Sanskrit ring are symptoms indicating the presence of the communal virus in the cultural field, while the banning of Hindi in N.W.F.P. and the threats of reprisal in provinces with Hindu majority are manifestations of its activity.

As the leading political institution of the country, it is for the Congress to take cognizance of this evil and endeavour to eradicate it, at all costs, before it has had time to poison the body politic with yet another running sore.

After the manner of the Committee that dealt with the Flag controversy, a Committee could be appointed by the Congress Cabinet to examine the whole linguistic problem and submit its recommendations for (a) ending the Hindi/Urdu controversy and (b) establishing a lingua franca.

A well conceived scheme appeared in the Sunday Chronicle of the 12th ultimo in an article contributed by Mr. Hamidullah. The time, attention and patient study which Mr. Hamidullah has given the subject invest his ideas with the importance of expert advice, and it may be that Basic Hindustani is the soundest foundation on which the superstructure of India's lingua franca can be raised, but having regard to the necessity of placating diverse views and different claims, and taking into consideration that time is an important factor in the handling of all such issues, a fusion of Hindu and Urdu into a composite whole would perhaps be found simpler and productive of quicker results. Under the name of Hindustani, the fusion could be embodied in a comprehensive authorised dictionary, containing the vocabularies of both the languages, but excluding superfluous, Sanskrit, Persian or Arabic words, the equivalents of which already exist in words of more common use. The opportunity could also be employed to simplify the grammar as much as possible, without altogether divorcing it from the existing Hindi/Urdu grammer.

VALUE OF ROMAN SCRIPT.

As neither Arabic nor Devnagri characters would be mutually acceptable to the two principal Indian communities Mr. Hamidullah's suggestion that the Roman script be adopted, would meet the case, but not wholly, as many of the Indian sounds—the last consonant in "Bidi" for one, and several others—cannot correctly be rendered in Roman characters, while to express the initial sound in Chhaganlal it is usual to employ as many as three letters. Then again there is the deficiency of vowels. In English a single vowel is pressed into service to represent at least three distinct vowel sounds, such as those in the words "at," "father" and "latter." This does not make for clarity or ease in acquiring the knowledge to read. Accents, grave, acute and circumflex, like those in French, could of course be employed to distinguish the various sounds of the letter "A", or other vowels for that matter, but burdening the manuscript with dots and dashes does not make for legibility, and it would be far more preferable to assign a separate letter to each vowel sound. Additional characters would, therefore, be needed to supplement the Roman alphabet, but it should not be beyond Indian ingenuity to invent, or fashion from letters found in India's various vernaculars the requisite number of symbols to represent the missing sounds.

Once the language was established and the seal of Congress recognition placed on it, the task of propagating it by means of small libraries in villages, introduction in municipal schools, etc., could be undertaken, culminating, in due course in the establishment of a University on the lines of the Hindu University at Benares, or the Osmania University at Hyderabad. Indore, where a vernacular university is projected, would be by virtue of its central position, an ideal place for the first Hindustani University.

It is not claimed that all of this is feasible—that could only be decided by a competent body examining the issue—but a composite language such as that outlined above should be generally acceptable, and would have the advantage of being symbolic of the three races which have shaped India's destiny. In its combined Hindi/Urdu vocabulary, it would represent the Hindu Mohammedan cultures, and its largely Roman script would be an acknowledgement of the country's debt to European culture.

PROBLEM MUST BE SOLVED.

The need of a lingua franca is no longer a matter of mere sentiment: the aggravation of the Hindi/Urdu controversy makes it a political necessity, if the country is to be spared the infliction of a further source of disunity and strife. Given initiative and determination on the part of the Congress and a spirit of give and take among the people there is no reason why the question should not be solved to the satisfaction of all concerned. With an all-India Federation in the offing, the time too would appear to be singularly propitious to furnish India with a recognised language of its own.

IN THIRD PERSON SINGULAR

Pamela Frankau's Autobiography

I FOUND FOUR PEOPLE: by Pamela Frankau, Ivor Nicholson and Watson. Price 10s. 6d.

Gilbert Frankau's novelist daughter, following the current literary fashion, has written her autobiography. With characteristic feminine originality she has written in it third person singular, and given it an intriguing title. The four persons she claims to have found are Pamela Frankau, Pamela Frankau and Pamela Frankau. The four different P.F's. represent the four phases in which her life, she thinks, is logically divided.

The first chapter "School Breakfast" is an infliction. We are treated to the author's adventures as a school girl—and everyone knows that school girl reminiscences are terribly boring. Miss Frankau only confirms it by talking about dripping and marmalade, goats and ducks and many wholly unamusing school girl pranks. The only interesting portion is the one where she describes a tonsil operation under chloroform; her description tallies with the present writer's own experience under similar circumstances.

The other three chapters are better and here we see, as if under a microscope, the evolution of a woman-novelist—not only as a novelist but as a woman. We are also given glimpses of many prominent figures in British public life who came into contact with the author.

K. A. A.

NOVEL HEALTH BULLETIN.

Lord Runciman, the 88-year-old shipowner who is ill at his countryhome at Shoreston Hall, Northumberland, issued this bulletin:

I am gradually crawling up the lee shore and I am holding my own; but the holding ground for real anchorage is still a bit shingly. I am in the hands of doctors and nurses.

Lord Runciman, after the bulletin, sang two seashanties.

Startling Predictions In Your Horoscope

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Would you like to know without any cost what the Stars indicate for you, some of your past experiences, your strong and weak points, etc? Here is your chance to test FREE the skill of Pundit Tabore, India's [illegible] Astrologer, who by applying the ancient science to useful purposes has built up an enviable reputation? The accuracy of his predictions and the sound practical advice contained in his Horoscopes on Business, Speculation, Finances, Love-affairs, Friends, Enemies, Lotteries, Travels, Changes, Litigation, Lucky Times, Sickness, etc., have astounded educated people the world over. GEORGE MACKEY of New York believes that Tabore must possess some sort of second-sight.

To popularise his system Tabore will send you FREE your Astral-Interpretation if you forward him your full name (Mr. Mrs. or Miss), address and date of birth (English Calendar) all clearly written by yourself. No money required but you may, if you like enclose 4 annas Stamps to help cover postage and misc. costs. You will be amazed at the remarkable accuracy of his statements about you and your affairs. Write now as this offer may not be made again. No personal interviews, all consultation by mail only. Address: PUNDIT TABORE, (Dept. 312-W), Upper Forjett Street, Bombay VII.

Betrayed After Brave Promises

INDIANS' PLAY WITH SOMERSET

Home Team Puts Up Huge Score Of 496 In First Knock

LONDON, May 9.

The Indian touring team commenced their match against Somerset to-day. The latter, batting first, made 496 (Gimblett making 163).

INDIANS' RAGGED FIELDING

The tourists' attack was fairly mastered by Somerset batsmen, Burrough scoring 85 in 25 minutes, Howkins made 79 and Baldock not out. Besides Gimblett scoring the first century of the tour in three hours.

The ground fielding of Indians was ragged, and a number of catches were dropped. Extras numbered 36. Among the Indian bowlers Nissar and Bannerjee kept good length, and others were unimpressive. Indians had half an hour's batting before the close, but Hindlekar and Mustaq Ali played out time.—Reuter.

NARIMAN SEES SUBHAS

Interview Takes Place In Presence Of Police Officials

POONA, May 9.

Mr. K. F. Nariman who was accorded permission by the Bombay Government, saw Mr. Subhas Chandra Bose in Yerrowada Central Prison this afternoon for half an hour.

The interview as usual was conducted in the presence of Police officials and no political matters were discussed by Mr. Nariman. He inquired if he could supply Mr. Bose with some comforts such as fruit and then discussed matters relating to the dispute in regard to the late Mr. Vithalbhai Patel Trust, of which Mr. Bose is the trustee. There was no reference to political matters.

Before leaving, Mr. Nariman handed over a basket containing fruits for Mr. Bose. He did not state what the trust dispute was about.—A. P.

CENTRAL BANK CHIEF HONOURED

Glowing Tribute At Unveiling Of Bust

The unveiling ceremony of the bust of Sir Sorabji N. Pochkhanawalla, Managing Director of the Central Bank of India, was performed by the Hon. Sir Phiroze Sethna, the Chairman of the Bank in the premises of the Head Office of the Bank at Bombay on Saturday evening.

Sir Maneckji B. Dadabhoy, Chairman of the Central Bank Silver Jubilee Fund Committee, in requesting Sir Phiroze Sethna to unveil the marble bust of Sir Pochkhanawalla said. He traced the history of the Bank and its subsequent amalgamation with the Tata Industrial Bank, due to the foresight of Sir Sorabji. He referred to the manifold services Sir Sorabji had rendered to the Bank, and wished he might be spared many years to do still greater service to the great institution. After the cheque for Rs. 25,000 for the Clerks' Family Fund was given, Sir Phiroze Sethna unveiled the bust.

(A fuller report will be published in to-morrow's issue.)

Abyssinia, Victim Of Fascist-Imperialism

Powers' Hypocrisy Deprecated

ETHIOPIA'S STRUGGLE, A WORLD PROBLEM

"Viewed In Proper Perspective It Will Lead To India's Freedom," Says Congress President

(From Our Correspondent.)

ALLAHABAD, May 9.

Under the auspices of the Allahabad Congress Committee a mass public meeting was held this evening, at Purshottamdas Tandon Park, under the presidentship of Pundit Jawaharlal Nehru, to express sympathy of the Indian people to the unhappy people of Ethiopia, who have been made the victim of imperialist ambition of a power, which, in the name of civilisation, has perpetrated all sorts of inhuman and barbaric cruelties.

The following is the full text of the speech delivered by Pundit Jawaharlal in Hindustani:—

We have met here frequently in the past to consider and express our resentment at the policy and acts of Britain in relation to India, and our freedom's struggle. To-morrow, we shall gather together again for a like purpose to send our loving greeting to a dear comrade of ours who has been the latest victim of imperialism and to express our indignation at the tremendous suppression of civil liberties from which we suffer in this country.

But to-day we look to another part of the world far from India and we meet sorrowfully to consider a tragedy that has befallen our brethren in Abyssinia, they are not our brothers by race or country; but a common bond holds us together, for we are both victims of Imperialism. Ours is an old story of imperialist domination, we are the classic land where modern imperialism first established itself, and became a forerunner of, and an example to others. Theirs is a new tale, and the fate is still fresh and flagrant for the world to see. We can do nothing for them, we cannot help them in any way; but it is right that we meet together to send our deepest sympathy to our brethren in distress, and in the bitter hour of their defeat and humiliation to express our solidarity with them and our determination to combat imperialism in whatever shape or form it works.

LESSONS OF TRAGEDY

From this tragedy of a brave people we can learn many lessons. The first lesson is that imperialism and Fascism, though they function through many countries, and Governments are fundamentally of the same nature, the same urges push them forward. They pursue the same methods, and they are bent of the same exploitation of subject peoples. The body is the same, though heads are many, and though often heads argue and quarrel with each other. It is this Fascist Imperialism which dominates a great part of the world to-day, and which opposes the forces working for freedom. The problem of freedom, therefore, for each country has two aspects, the first is the obvious one of gaining national freedom against Imperialism that prevents this; the second is equally important, though not so obvious. It is the international struggle of the forces of freedom against the forces of Imperialism and thus the fate of Abyssinia is not something distant, and unrelated to us. It becomes part of our own larger struggle for freedom.

TALL TALK OF SANCTIONS

The second lesson we have to learn is from the significant and revealing attitude of the Great Powers towards this Abyssinian problem, especially that of England. We have heard all their brave talk of sanctions, and the like, of supporting Abyssinia and giving her assistance, and we have seen how they have failed her at every time. Few things in the past years have shown up more the duplicity and hypocrisy of these Great Powers than this betrayal of Abyssinia after the brave promises made to her. They applied some petty and ineffective sanctions, but the oil sanction which might have made a difference was deliberately avoided. They were jealous of Italy, and so tried to hinder her a little, but they could not afford to see an Imperialist Power suffer defeat at the hands of a colonial country.

FUTILITY OF LEAGUE

The third lesson which recent events shout out at us is the utter futility of the League of Nations. Anything more extraordinary than the weakness and helplessness of the League in face of aggression by one of its members over another, it would be hard to find, unless one goes to China. The League looked on calmly, while the horrible methods of warfare were employed against Abyssinians, and poison gas and liquid fire tortured and killed women and children. The League may continue, as the dying continue for long, but no one can consider it as a means for enforcing collective security. The last effort of our present-day capitalist world to build up some kind of world order and check war has failed.

Every Dictator now knows that he can totally ignore the League, and war thus comes nearer than ever before a frightened world. And this war we have seen comes now secretly unheralded and unannounced, and spreads utter destruction, wherever it goes. So today while we think with sorrow and sympathy of the Abyssinian people, we think also of this wider problem, which affects us, as it affects the entire world. We think of the numerous peoples of the great Continent of Africa who have been stirred by the Abyssinian conflict, and who will not long remain the silent exploited people, who have borne the cross for ages.

THOUGHT FOR INDIA'S FREEDOM

We think of our own freedom struggle, and see it in relation to the wider struggle against Fascist-Imperialism, the world over; and if we think rightly and see the world events together in the proper perspective, we are more likely to act rightly and work our way to our own freedom.

Among those present included Mrs. Pundit, Messrs Tandon, Balkrishna Sharma and others.

MAHATMA IN MADRAS

Accorded Rousing Reception At Basin Bridge

MADRAS, May 9

"Give me my money first", demanded Gandhiji when the Associated Press representative boarded the Grand Trunk Express, at a wayside station, a few miles from Madras, seeking an interview. Large crowds collected at every station for Gandhiji's 'darshan', and from them he collected money for the Harijan Fund.

"Talk to me about the weather, but not politics", said Gandhiji declining to comment on the Indian or world politics. Likewise he declined to comment on the Abyssinian question, but he read with interest Pundit Jawaharlal's rejoinder to the Italian Consul-General.

STAY AT NANDI HILLS AND BANGALORE

Asked about his health, Gandhiji said he was now feeling much better.

Referring to his visit to Nandi Hills, where he would be staying, for a fortnight, and in Bangalore for another fortnight before returning to Wardha, Gandhiji said:—

"My Jailor (Vallabhbhai) will be in Bangalore half an hour before me, and take charge of me. It may be that this time I may have to act as Vallabhbhai's jailor, because it is for his recuperation rather than mine that I am going to Nandi Hills.

Gandhiji was accorded a rousing reception at Basin Bridge, those present including Mr. Abdul Hamid Khan, Mayor of Madras, who garlanded him.

From Basin Bridge, Gandhiji motored to Mr. Bashyam's house. He leaves for Bangalore to-night.

Mrs. Gandhi is accompanying her husband. Mr. Mahadev Desai joins him in Bangalore.—A.P.

"INFLATION" WINS

Great Jubilee Handicap Result

LONDON, May 9.

The Great Jubilee Handicap, run at Kempton Park, over a distance of one mile two furlongs resulted as follows:—

INFLATION	1
HIS REVERENCE	2
THE BLUE BOY	3

Sixteen ran: Won by a neck. One and a half lengths separated the second and the third. The winner was trained by Boydrochfort.

The following were the starting prices:—20|1 Inflation, 9|2 His Reverence, 20|1 The Blue Boy.

The runners were identical with the probables except that Guest of Honour did not run.—Reuter.

Heavy Casualties In Salonika Riots

PARIS, May 9.

Ten persons were killed, and 50 wounded in strike riots in Salonika, according to the reports received here. Two women were among the killed. The police, assisted by the military, restored order. Infantry is patrolling streets, and machine-guns have been placed at vantage points.—Reuter.

TABULATED ADLETS
ONE Anna Per Word
Minimum Re. 1.

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12. TO BE LET.

To Let for Hindus, central, well ventilated, airy 2nd floor of "Dharam Kuti" (Tukaram Buildings), Chikalwadi, Tardeo Road, acc: two bed-rooms, drawing-room, verandah, dining, kitchen, etc., self-contained. Apply 7, 'Dharam Nivas' in the compound. (6117).

44. MEDICAL.

Royal Homoeo Institute, Delhi, Grants L.D.Sc. and M.B.H. Diplomas in Dentistry and Homoeopathy respectively. Prospectus free. Cures Piles, Fistula, Prolapses Ani, Literature free. (6090).

Piles. If not cured by thousands of remedies, blood does not stop flowing from them, you wish lifelong cure within 3 days. See personally C. V. Salayawala, Piles Specialist, corner, Dadiseth Agiyari Lane, Kalbadevi, Bombay. (6093).

Strictly Confidential—Sound, Helpful advice on Venereal **Free.** Apply Box No. 5923, "Bombay Chronicle."

58. BOOKS & PERIODICALS.

King Co., Cheapest House, Fashion Papers, Novels, Children's Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Cookery, Poultry, Stamp, Autograph-Albums, Radio and Cinema Magazines, Lending-Library, Photo-Frames, Dictionaries, near West-End Watch Co., Fort, Bombay.

Family Medicine Chest prepared by experienced doctors fully equipped for all common ailments accidents emergency, easy instruction book, concession price Rs. 12. Literature and V.P. from Research Pharmacy, Vancola, Santa Cruz, Bombay Stockists, Popular Pharmacy, Grant Road. (6103).

156. MISCELLANEOUS.

Be sure to earn Rs. 1024, join Money Collecting Cycle which cost Rs. 8 only. Collection is guaranteed in 2 years or earlier. Apply particulars or meet Friends of the Poor, Sitaram Buildings, Block D, Hornby Road, Bombay. (6112)

POULTRY FARMING.

Poultry Farmers and Fanciers are requested to see our twin colour Pictorial advertisement on the last cover page of this paper's Sunday Edition of 17th May. Monsoon Price List of Reduced Rates now available. Send for free list No. 102, The Asian Farms, No. 11, Connaught Road, POONA.

THE EXCELSIOR

TO-DAY AT 4, 6-30 AND 10 P.M.
THE SCREEN'S GREATEST COMEDIAN
EDWARD EVERETT HORTON
IN THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST FARCE
"THE PRIVATE SECRETARY"
with
GARRY MACKAY,
JUDY GUNN, OSCAR ASCHE
A Twickenham Production

Second Glorious Week
THE GREATEST HIT OF THE SEASON
THE BEST TRICK PICTURE OF THE YEAR
VISHNU'S MASTER-PIECE
HOORE SAMANDAR
Starring:—
ANSUYA, ASHIQHUSAIN, M. SULTANA, Master KANTI
See it and Show it to your family.

Now running at:—
SUPER TALKIES
To-day 2|30, 5|15, 8 and 10|45 p.m.
Daily 5|15, 8 & 10-45 p.m.

"IT'S Nobly Different from the pictures of the day....." That is what they remark after seeing the picturization of a noble theme—
RAJPUT RAMANI
PRABHAT'S GREAT HISTORICAL MUSICAL

Starring—
NALINI TURKHED & SHANTA APTE
Gloriously portraying the grandeur of RAJPUT COURT now in its
4th Triumphant Week
AT
KRISHNA
—:DUBASH THEATRE:—
Daily at 5-30, 8 and 10-30 p.m.
Matinee at 3 p.m. on Sat., Sun. and Holidays.

PLAZA
TO-NIGHT: 3-30, 6-30 & 9-45 P.M.
A ROMANTIC FILM OF THE SOUTH SEAS
Produced on the Island of BALI
LEGONG
DANCE OF THE VIRGINS
Entirely in Technicolour
Also showing A
THRILLING DRAMA
"MEN WITHOUT NAMES"
PARAMOUNT PICTURES.

Watch your step when this woman's around!... She's
DANGEROUS
BETTE DAVIS
Teamed for the first time with
FRANCHOT TONE
MARGARET LINDSAY
ALISON SKIPWORTH
A Warner Bros. Picture
BETTE DAVIS has been awarded a prize by the Academy of the Motion Picture Art and Sciences for her superb performance in this picture for the year 1935!
ROYAL OPERA HOUSE
DAILY AT
3-30, 6-30 & 10 P.M.

TO-DAY
You must see KRISHNATONE'S MASTERPIECE
FASHIONABLE INDIA
Featuring
BADRIPRASAD—PUSHPA & SHYAMSUNDER
at
KOHINOOR
CINEMA—DADAR (B.B.)
Daily at 5-15, 8 & 10-45 p.m.
Matinee on Sat., Sun., & Holidays at 2-30 p.m.

Auction Sales

VORA & CO.
AUCTION SALE TO-DAY (SUNDAY) at 5 p.m. (S.T.) at Hughes Road, Opp. Hyland Co., of complete Flat Furniture, Godrej Chubb and Milner safes, Singer foot machine, Remington portable typewriter, Chesterfield and drawing room sets, Electric Cabinet Gramophone, A. C. Fans, Zunda Cabinet etc.

2nd Glorious Week

HE CAME, HE SAW, AND HE CONQUERED

Such is NAV BHARAT MOVIE-TONE'S Super Stunt Picture

PRINCE OF THIEVES

Starring:
Ace of Stunts:
Mr. NAVINCHANDRA,
Miss NOORJEHAN, Miss AZURIE, BHIM, AMRITLAL & BRIJMALA

Thrills! . . .Chills! . . . & Spills!

at

GLOBE TALKIES

Sandhurst Road.

Time: 5-15, 8 & 10-45.
Fri., Sat., Sun. & Holidays at 2-45

PARIJAT PICTURES' (Sangli)

ANDHERI DUNIYA

is coming
from NEXT SATURDAY

at the

MAJESTIC

CINEMA: GIRGAUM

to unfold the grim grief of Society's Cursed

starring.
CHINTAMANRAO KOLHATKAR

supported by

G. MOHITE, D. MALWANKAR, Master DINANATH, SUSHILA-DEVI, JAITUNBAI, PREMA BORKAR, PREMA SAMANT (Child Star).

Make note to see this Hindi Musical Super.

Distributors: Popular Pictures, Jetharam Baug, Tram Terminus, Dadar, Bombay 14. 'Phone: 60354.

TAMIL TALKIE

on SUNDAY, 10th MAY at 10-30 a.m. in the Morning

TAMIL NADU TALKIES'

"MOHINI—RUKMANGADHA"

Starring:—
Miss M. S. VIJAYAL
(of 'Menaka' fame)
MISS SARADAMBAL
VIDWAN SREENIVASAN
P. B. RANGACHARIAR and others

See & Hear Matunga South Indian Bhajan's Enchanting Music

at

PLAZA

AROUND THE COURTS

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The incidents that led to the murder of Bhagawanmul Santokchand at Matharpakhadi on the night of March 21 last, were narrated by the approver in the case, Jagmohansingh Bharat Singh before the Coroner this morning.

About 40 witnesses out of the 100 examined by the Police, are to be examined by the Coroner.

The accused in the case are Ismail Gafoor (Ac: 1); Yusuf Mahomed (Ac. 2); Wasil Jamal alias Jamal son of Dahoo, and Amar Singh Indrajit Singh.

The Bombay C.I.D. are carrying on vigorous enquiries to trace a batch of swindlers who have been operating in the city during the last few days.

The Police were informed a few days ago by three victims, who are merchants, that they were duped by swindlers who posed themselves as merchants and obtained cash from them on Hundies, which looked genuine but were actually forged.

It appears that in all the three cases the culprits took possession of letters containing Hundis sent by different merchants to other merchants and forged the name of the man who was to receive payment on the hundi.

Armed with such Hundis, the swindlers would befriend some merchant and pose themselves as up-country merchants who have come to make purchases. After gaining the confidence of the merchant they would persuade him to give cash for the Hundi in their possession, and then disappeared from the scene.

The amount so far involved is Rs. 3,000.

MUNICIPAL ADMINISTRATION

Biren Roy To Represent India At World Conference

Mr. Biren Roy, Chairman, South Suburban Municipality, and India's elected representative from the Union of Local Authorities, sailed by S. S. "Conte Verde" today to attend the World Conference of Municipal Administrators at Berlin and Munich in June (6-14). Mr. Roy will tour extensively in Europe studying various forms of local Self-government administration as also visit most of the Youth Organisations where he would lecture on Modern India. In Rossiten in East Prussia, he would take his Gilder (Motor-less) pilot's license.—United Press.

JAMNAGARIS' DECISION

At a meeting of the Jamnagaris held at the residence of Mr. V. D. Govindji it was decided to arrange a function in honour of Mr. Jamnadas M. Mehta, the Mayor of Bombay, who comes from Jamnagar State. A Committee was appointed for that purpose with Sheth Chatrabhuj Gordhandas Sunderdas as Chairman.

SUBHAS DAY TO-DAY

Several Local Bodies To Join B. P. C. C. In Demonstration

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The Secretary of the Bombay Provincial Congress Committee writes:—

Pursuant to the Congress President's instructions, the B.P.C.C. has decided to observe to-morrow (Sunday) as the "Subash Day" both with a view to honour the great patriot and to protest against his arrest and continued detention in jail.

Under the joint auspices of the Bombay Provincial Congress Committee, the All India Trades Union Congress, the National Trades Union Federation, the Indian States' Peoples' Conference, the Hindu Mahasabha and Shri Bharat Mitra Mandal, there will be a mass meeting on Chowpatty sands at 6-30 p.m. (S.T.) to-day Mr. K. F. Nariman, President of the B.P.C.C. will preside and Messrs. S. A. Brelvi, M. C. Chagla, Dr. G. V. Deshmukh, R. R. Bakhale, Mrs. Maniben Mulji, R. A. Khedgikar, Nagindas T. Master, Yusuf Meherally, Manishanker Trivedi, V. R. Bhide and others will address the meeting.

The resolutions passed by the Lucknow Congress on Subhas Babu's arrest and Suppression of Civil Liberties will be endorsed at the meeting.

Cooling & Refreshing

When feeling hot and exhausted there is nothing to equal Huschke's Cologne Water as a refresher and reviver. A dab of Huschke's Cologne Water on the forehead banishes headaches and pains, relieves feverishness and completely reinvigorates the body, nerves and brain. Always keep a bottle of Huschke's Cologne Water handy.

Huschke's Cologne Water

Boycott Of "Vita" Still Continues

Steamer Sails For Last Trip Of Season Without Single Cutchi Or Multani Passenger

BOMBAY, Saturday.

The B. I. S. N. Co.'s s s. "Vita" sailed an hour late this morning at about 10 a.m. it was stated for reasons of low-tide (and a consequent shortage of water in the Docks).

It is understood about forty passengers sailed by the boat, mostly bound for Karachi.

Not a single Multani or Cutchi (businessman) sailed to-day.

Mr. Mulraj Carsondas, the President of Cutchi Praja ka Parishad (the Cutch People's Conference), was present at the scene of action, Yellow Gate, Victoria Docks, Dock No. 3, from the early hours of the morning. All the members of the Boycott Committee were also present at the docks with several members of the business community. The Multanis also joined in the boycott.

Nearly 100 volunteers belonging to all the business associations in the City, carried on picketing from 5 a.m.

About ten lady-volunteers under the lead of Mrs. Safia Khan were also in evidence.

Mr. Mulraj Thanks Public

The following statement was issued by Mr. Mulraj Carsondas thanking the public and all concerned, who made the boycott an unrivalled success and sketching the future work before the Boycott Committee and appealing for the same co-operation as was shown before, in future also.

The S.S. "Vita" sailed to-day on her last Cutch trip for the season and I take this opportunity of thanking all Cutchis, Multanis and other passengers who have stood solidly as one man and boycotted its use with one voice.

My heart is full of admiration for all those who went by rail or other boats at great inconvenience or higher costs.

The Cutch service will be stopped for the next four months. But cargo and passenger service to Karachi will be continued.

Appeal to Multanis.

I, therefore, appeal to all, specially our Multani friends to stand by our fight and see that no shipments of cargo are made through the B.I. boats, nor Karachi passengers travel by them.

This is not merely a fight of Cutchis alone. This is a question of honour and self-respect of Indian manhood and I trust that merchants of Bombay and Karachi will stand solidly by us.

The 'Map' Committee of the Grain Merchants' Association has already resolved not to make any shipments by B.I. till our demands are met. I trust the Multani Association and Cloth Merchants as well as cotton shippers will show the same brotherly spirit of co-operation.

Richest of its Kind in Purity, Fragrance & Hardness

BENGAL CHEMICAL :: CALCUTTA

Bombay Agents: ORIENT DRUG AGENCY

TO-DAY ON RADIO

Empire Broadcasting

SUNDAY, 10TH MAY, 1936

Two of the following frequencies will be used:—

GSG 17.79 Mc/s (16.86m.) GSF 15.14 Mc/s (19.82m.) GSD 11.75 Mc/s. (25.53m.)

7-30 p.m. Big Ben. The B.B.C. Empire Orchestra; leader, Daniel Melsa; conductor, Eric Fogg, Thorpe Bates (Baritone)

8-30 p.m. A Running Commentary on the National Sabre Championship; Final Pool. From the Salle Bertrand, London.

8-45 p.m. The J. H. Squire Celeste Octe. Rispah Goodacre. contralto).

8-55 p.m. A Recital by Noel Eadie (Soprano).

9-25 p.m. Weekly Newsletter, Sports, Summary, and Announcements.

9-45 p.m. A Recital by Beatrice Harrison (Violincello).

10-0 p.m. The B.B.C. Military Band; conductor, B. Walton, O'Donnell, Jan van der Guch (Tenor).

Bombay Programmes

SUNDAY, 10TH MAY, 1936

VUB 350.9 metres, 855 kc/s 31.36 metres, 9565 kc/s.

10-30 a.m. S.B. Light Classical Music. Bai Hirabai Barodekar. With Sarangi, Harmonium and Tabla.

12-0 noon "The Air-Do-Wells". A Radio Concert Party with Claude Gardner.

5-30 p.m. "Jesal Toral". A Gujerati Musical Play. Presented by H. M.V. Dramatic Party.

5-55 p.m. "Nakta Jogi" A Gujerati Musical Comedy. Written and presented by A. R. Daji.

7-25 p.m. Musical Interlude.

7-30 p.m. Light Music. Indirabai Wadkar.

8-30 p.m. News in Hindi

8-45 p.m. Sura Bahar. Mohomed Khan.

9-30 p.m. News in English.

9-45 p.m. Gretel Sommer, Violin. Anthon Baker Bariton.

Calcutta Programmes

SUNDAY, 10TH MAY, 1936

VUC 370.4 metres, 810 kc/s. 49.10 metres, 6,109 kc/s.

8-36 a.m. Sanai Solo by Gopal Chandra Gharui.

8-51 a.m. Vocal Music (Bengali). Sreematy Ashalata—Modern.

9-11 a.m. Sreematei Kankabaty. —Light.

9-31 a.m. Sreemati Harimati—Bhatiali.

9-51 a.m. Sreemati Angurbala—Light Classical.

10-11 a.m. Sheemati Usharany —Kirtan.

10-31 a.m. Review of Stage and Screen by Chitra Gupta.

10-51 a.m. The Grand Hotel Orchestra. Morning Musical Concert. Relayed from the Palm Court of the Grand Hotel. Interval Item Artiste: Harold Kane—Baritone. News in English.

6-6 p.m. S.B. Church Service Relayed from St. Paul's Cathedral.

7-21 p.m. A Classical Programme. Kalipada Pathak—Toppa.

7-36 p.m. Sachin Das—Kheyal and Thungri.

7-56 p.m. Bhishmadev Chatterjee—Kheyal and Thungri.

8-16 p.m. Ramkissen Misra—Kheyal.

8-36 p.m. Instrumental Music. Rajindra Narayan Sen Gupta—Sarode Solo.

8-51 p.m. SB. News in Bengal.

9-6 p.m. SB. News in English.

9-21 p.m. SB. Selected Items.

Delhi Programmes

SUNDAY, 10TH MAY, 1936

VUD 340.136 metres, 882 kc/s.

8-0 a.m. A programme of Indian Recorded Music.

6-0 p.m. I.B.S. Orchestra. Handol.

6-10 p.m. Mushtaq Husain Malang Khan Yugalbandi.

6-30 p.m. Haidar Husain. Sitar —Puria.

6-35 p.m. Sardar Bai of Lahore. Thumri and Ghazal.

7-0 p.m. Ghulam Najaf Khan of Ajmere. Ghazals.

7-30 p.m. A Doctor. "Ganda Pani" (Hnndustani Talk).

7-40 p.m. Badrun-Nisa. Folk songs.

8-0 p.m. Ghulam Najaf Khan of Ajmere. Ghazals.

8-20 p.m. Sardar Bai of Lahore. Ghazal.

8-30 p.m. A Blind Street-singer of Delhi. Presented by Asaf Ali, M.L.A.

8-45 p.m. Badrun-Nisa. Ghazals.

9-0 p.m. Ghulam Najaf Khan of Ajmere. Ghazals.

9-15 p.m. News in Hindustani.

9-30 p.m. News in English.

9-45 p.m. The Worries of Summer. Pothan Joseph.

10-0 p.m. A Dance Night.

RADHAKRISHNAN SAILS FOR EUROPE

Sir S. Radhakrishnan Spalding Professor of Eastern Religions and Ethics in Oxford University sailed for England yesterday by s.s. "Strathaird.".

Prominent among the others that left for Europe by the same boat were Sir Homi Mehta; Sir Ness Wadia; Sir Oven Beasly, Chief Justice of the Madras High Court and several other judges of the same High Court including Sir Madhavan Nair.

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Bombay Office:
Kermani Building, Hornby Road, Fort, BOMBAY.

City & Suburbs

LOCAL ENGAGEMENTS

To-day.

Hindu: Vaishakh Vad 4, 1992
Muslim: Safar 18, 1354
Pars': Adar 7, 1305
Hightide: 1-31 14-37
Lowtide: 7-30 20-33
Sunrise: 6h 6m
Sunset: 7h 4m

All-India Subash Day. Public meeting at 6-30 p.m. at Chowpatty.

Monday, May 11.

Results of F.E., S.E. (civil, mechanical and Electrical), B.E. (Civil Mechanical and Electrical) and B.Sc., (Technical) Examinations, University Buildings, 2 p.m.

Parliament of Religions, Sir S. Radhakrishnan presiding, C. J. Hall, 6-15 p.m.

S. I. MUSIC CONCERT AT KHAR

Under the auspices of the Bombay Suburban South Indian Society, there will be a musical entertainment by Brahmashree Ishwar Bhagawatar of Nemmara, (deciple of Saint Thyagaraja Swamigal) with suitable accompaniments at 5 p.m. (S.T.) to-day (Sunday) at the Society's premises, 15th Road, Khar.

NEW SARASWAT UNION

A condolence meeting will be held under the auspices of the above Union to-day (Sunday) at 4-30 p.m. (S.T.) in the hall of the Maratha High School, Girgaum, Bombay, to express the deep sorrow at the sad demise of Mr. Vithal Jiwaji alias Appasaheb Nadkarni.

VIDHVA VIVAH SAHAIK SABHA

The annual meeting of the Vidhva Vivah Sahaik Sabha, Bombay, will be held to-day (Sunday) at 4 p.m. (S. T.) in the Servants of India Society's Building, Sandhurst Road.

HANUMAN JOTHISHA ASHRAM

Mr. V. K. Satagopacharier of Hanuman Jothisha Ashram, Tirutani, informs that the opening of the new premises of Hanuman Jothisha Ashram in Salai Street, Madras, presided over by Sjt. T. Prakasam Pantulu Garu, will take place to-day (Sunday) at 10 a.m.

Sjt. S. Satyamurthi will unveil the photo of Mahatmaji.

BOMBAY ASTROLOGICAL SOCIETY

Horoscopes are being discussed by a group of members of the Society in their weekly classes held at Saraswati Mandir at the foot of Kennedy Bridge, Grant Road.

Those who are desirous of having their horoscopes read are requested to attend from 5 to 6 p.m. every Sunday.

BAND AT CHOWPATTY

The band of the 1st Bn. G. I. P. Railway, Regiment A.F.I., will play a programme of music at the Chowpatty Bandstand to-day (Sunday) commencing at 6 p.m. (S.T.)

AMUSEMENTS OF THE DAY

EXCELSIOR—"The Private Secretary." Daily at 6-30 and 10 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 4 p.m.

REGAL—"Magnificent Obsession." Daily at 6-30 and 10 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 4 p.m.

ROXY—"Forbidden Bride." Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.

CAPITOL—"Charlie Chaplin in Modern Times." Daily at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m.

ROYAL OPERA—"Dangerous." Daily at 3-30, 6-30 and 10 p.m.

PATHE—"Coronado." Daily at 3-30, 6-30 and 10 p.m. To-day morning show at 10 a.m.

WELLINGTON—"All Quiet on the Maratha Front." Daily at 6-30 and 10 p.m. Matinee to-day at 3-30 p.m.

CENTRAL—"The Bohemian Girl." Daily at 3-30, 6-30 and 10 p.m.

WEST-END—"Garib Parvar." Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.

MINERVA—"Dhoop-Chhaon." Daily at 5-15, 8 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.

KRISHNA—"Rajput Ramani." Daily at 5-30, 8 and 10-30 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 3 p.m.

GLOBE—"Prince of Thieves." Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-45 p.m.

MAJESTIC—"Madam Fashion." Daily at 5-15, 8 and 10-30 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 2-30 p.m.

PLAZA—"Legong." Daily at 6-30 and 9-45 p.m. Matinee, to-day at 3-30 p.m.

EDWARD: Dhobi Talao—"The Law of the Wild." (Serial, last instalment). Daily at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m. To-day morning at 10 a.m.

PALACE: Byculla—Laurel-Hardy Comic-Cuts. Daily at 4, 6-30 and 10 p.m. To-day morning at 10-30 a.m.

B. B. F. PAVRI GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL

Dr. Mrs. M. D. D. Gilder will preside over the prize distribution ceremony of the Bai Rattonbai F. Pavri Girl's High School at 10-30 a.m. (S.T.) to-day (Sunday) at the Krishna Talkies, Charni Road.

UNITED LODGE OF THEOSOPHISTS

"Theosophy, the Ancient Source" will be the subject of a free public lecture to be delivered at the Hall of the United Lodge of Theosophists, Jehangir Wadia Building, 51, Esplanade Road, Fort, to-day (Sunday) evening at 6-15.

HARIKATHA KALAKSHEPAM IN KANARESE

There will be a Harikatha Kalakshepam in Kanarese on "Seeta Kalyan" by Keertana Bushana Sripad Das of Udipi to-day (Sunday) at 4 p.m. at the Modern Hindu Hotel, Freere Road, Fort.

PRARTHANA SAMAJ

Mr. D. V. Bapat, Secretary of the Poona Prarthana Samaj, will conduct the Weekly Divine Service in the Prarthana Mandir, Girgaum to-day (Sunday) at 5-30 p.m.

LEWIS HOCKEY TOURNAMENT

To-day (Sunday) at 4-30 p.m. for the Hard-Lines Cup, presented by Messrs. Excelsior Trading Co. Bombay, the Bombay Telephone Co. v. Dadar Young Sports.

Umpires: Messrs. Kapadia and Fairman.

FINAL

To-day (Sunday) at 5-40 p.m. "Times of India" 'A' v. Christ Church Old Boys.

Umpires: Messrs. Hibbert and McKenzie.

At the conclusion of the match, Mr. Jamnadas M. Mehta, Mayor of Bombay, will preside and give away the trophies.

The above games will be played on the Parel Sporting Club ground, Parel.

Health Lectures For Women

With a view to create a general health-consciousness amongst the fair sex of the Bombay City, a summer series of lectures for ladies has been arranged under the auspices of the Kaivalyadhama Ishwardas Chunilal Yogic Health Centre. The lectures will be delivered alternately in Gujarati and Marathi at the premises of the Centre near the Catholic Gymkhana, Charni Road at 4-30 p.m. on prescribed dates will be announced from time to time.

The first lecture of the series comes off to-day (Sunday) when Shreemat Kuvalayananda will speak on 'Health' in Gujarati. All ladies can attend.

HANDLOOM WORKERS' MEETING

There will be an annual general meeting of the Bombay Hand-loom Workers' Union (Lal-Baute) to-day (Sunday) at Madanpura Kala-Pani at 8 p.m. The agenda includes: (1) The reading of the last year's report; and (2) Election of the new Managing Committee.

The following will be attending the meeting:—

Cons. V. B. Karnik, Kondvikar, Kulkarni, Basi Nasrat Valla, Mahmad Yesu, R. A. Satar, H. V. Chaudhary. Members of the Union are requested to attend.

LAD YUVAK MANDAL

A general meeting will be held under the auspices of Shree Lad Yuvak Mandal at Lad Wadi, Vithalbhai Patel Road, C. P. Tank to-day (Sunday) at 8-30 p.m. (S.T.) when Sjt. Jyotindra H. Dave will deliver a lecture on "Hashya."

SOCIETY AND SOCIAL ORGANIZATION

Under the auspices of the North Kanara G. S. B. Sangh, Mr. K. G. Warty will deliver an address on 'Society and Social Organization', at 4-0 p.m. to-day (Sunday) at the Sangh's Hall at Save Horse near Majestic Cinema, Girgaon. Mr. S. V. Kamat will preside.

BOMBAY ANDHRA MAHASABHA

There will be a musical entertainment at the Marriage Hall near the Maha Sabha premises at 5-30 p.m. today (Sunday). Vocal: Mr. S. Nageswara Sastri. Violin: Prof. S. V. Sastri.

"Subhas Day" In City

TO-DAY'S MEETING AT CHAUPATTY

Pursuant to the Congress President's instructions, the B. P. C. C. has decided to observe to-day (Sunday) as the "Subash Day" both with a view to honour the great patriot and to protest against his arrest and continued detention in jail.

Under the joint auspices of the Bombay Provincial Congress Committee, All-India Trades' Union Congress, National Trades' Union Federation, Indian States' Peoples' Conference, Hindu Mahasabha and Bharat Mitra Mandal, there will be a mass meeting on Chowpatty Sands at 6-30 p.m. (S.T.) to-day (Sunday).

Mr. K. F. Nariman, President of the B. P. C. C. will preside and Mr. S. A. Brelvi, Raja Bahadur Govindlal Shivlal, Mr. M. C. Chagla, Dr. G. V. Deshmukh, Mr. R. R. Bakhale, Mrs. Maniben Mulji, Messrs. R. A. Khedgikar, Nagindas Master, Yusuf Meherally, Manishankar Trivedi, V. R. Bhide and others will address the meeting.

The resolutions passed by the Lucknow Congress on Mr. Subash Bose's arrest and suppression of Civil Liberties will be endorsed at the meeting.

EX-M.P. TO SPEAK AT SUBHAS DAY MEETING

At the public meeting to be held today (Sunday) at Chowpatty in observance of the "Subhas Bose Day", among other speakers, Mr. Mardy Jones ex-M.P., will address.

AT SANTA CRUZ

Under the joint auspices of the Santa Cruz and Khar Congress Committees, a public meeting will be held for observing "Subhas Day" to-day (Sunday) at 8-30 a.m. (S.T.) in Bajaj Wadi, Station Road, Santa Cruz. Sjts. B. G. Kher and Wandrekar will speak.

AT THANA

A public meeting to observe Subhas Day will be held to-day (Sunday) at 9 p.m. in the Hanuman Vyayam Shala, Thana, under the auspices of the Salsette Taluka Congress Committee. Mrs. Maniben Mulji, and Mr. V. B. Karnik will address the meeting.

IN 'G' WARD

Under the auspices of 'G' Ward District Congress Committee, Dadar, 'Subhas Day' will be observed to-day (Sunday) at 9 p.m. in Dhuru Hall, Dadar, when Messrs. Gokulbhai Bhatt, Sjt. S. K. Patil and Ishwarbhai Patel and other Congress leaders will address the meeting.

"CHHANDOGYA UPANISHAD"

Shastri Vaijinath Laxman Athavale will conduct a class on Chhandogya Upanishad in the Upper Hall at Sanskrit Pathashala, Madhav Baug at 8-45 a.m. (B.T.) to-day (Sunday).

REGAL

To-day at 4, 6-30 & 10 p. m.

IRENE DUNNE
ROBERT TAYLOR
in
MAGNIFICENT OBSESSION

A CHALLENGE TO WOMEN TO LOVE!
A WARNING TO MEN!

All-colour CARTOON.

Also
CUP FINAL 1936
CUP FINAL 1936

N.B.—No cameras were allowed on the field this year. See how UNIVERSAL obtained the shots of the game!

2ND WEEK!

Capitol

Daily at 4, 6-30 & 10 p. m.

HEAR CHAPLIN SING

USUAL CINEMA PRICES!

CHAPLIN'S BEST YET. worth pawning your tooth-brush to see!

A BOMBAY DIARY

By--.The Observer

Heat-Wave

Bombay is to-day verily in the grip of a heat-wave, but it is caused not so much by the summer, as by the tragedy that has overtaken Ethiopia. The news of the Negus' final departure from his capital, and of the subsequent events has profoundly stirred everybody in the city. Abyssinia is to-day the talk of the town, and horror and indignation are apparent everywhere. Everybody feels as if it is a personal disaster that has overtaken him, and the resentment is only accentuated by the thought that, inspite of all the protestations of sympathy from the very beginning, India as a nation, has not unfortunately, been able to do anything positive for helping the brave Ethiopians in their struggle against 'civilisation.' The call of the Congress President to observe the Abyssinia Day was, therefore, naturally welcomed in this city, and all sections of the public joined yesterday in expressing their emphatic protest against the betrayal of Abyssinia by the Great Powers and in extending their heartfelt sympathy to the Abyssinian people. As the President's message finely put it, "We stand with them to-day in their sorrow, as we hope to stand together when better days come." One only wishes that the end of the last independent African nation will new finally expose the hollow and hypocritical nature of the League of Nations.

Parliament Of Religions

A rare intellectual treat was provided during the latter half of the week at the Cawasji Jehangir Hall, where the Parliament of Religions had assembled under the presidency of Sir Sarvapalli Radhakrishnan who sailed yesterday to take up his appointment as the Spalding Professor of Eastern Religions and Ethics in Oxford University. The Parliament was held in connection with the Ramkrishna Centenary celebrations, and it was, indeed, a most felitous idea of honouring the memory of the great saint. The Reception Committee was formed of a number of enlightened persons in the city, under the chairmanship of Mr. M. R. Jayakar. On all the three days the Parliament was in session, the Hall was packed by large number of people belonging to all creeds and religions, and the proceedings were followed with rapt attention throughout. A number of well-known persons belonging to different religions gave an insight into the teachings of their respective faiths, and this symposium, indeed, must have been greatly helpful in paving the path of mutual understanding among the audience. And herein lies the practical value of the Parliament, apart from its help in bringing about a spiritual synthesis. The address of the distinguished president was marked out both by breadth of outlook and depth of vision. He warned his hearers against mistaking dogma for religion and advised them to steer clear both of the conceit of ignorance and the conceit of knowledge. It will be remembered that the last World-Parliament of Religions was held at Chicago in 1933, and the next one will be held in London at the end of this year. One ought to be proud of Bombay, therefore, to have filled the bill in the interval.

Civic Dishonour

The Bombay Municipal Corporation has excelled itself this week by refusing to give an address to the Congress President when he is expected to arrive here next week. One is not exactly proud of the past record of our Corporation in such matters, but, surely, there have been few occasions when it has betrayed the trust reposed in it in a more outrageous manner. It has, indeed, dishonoured not only itself, but the whole city of Bombay by its latest decision.! For, without doubt Pt. Jawaharlal Nehru is next to Mahatma Gandhi, the most respected public man in India to-day. He is the idol of the country's youth, and few Indians are more well-known abroad. In a sense, the citizens must be themselves held responsible for this 'Contretemps', for it is after all they who have elected the present members to the Corporation!

Police Commissioner And Taxi-Driver

Though the taxi-strike in the city is over, its aftermath yet continues. It will be remembered that before the strike was finally called off, the Taxi Drivers' Union was given an assurance by the Police Commissioner,—which was also endorsed by the Government, —that there would not be any objection if the taxi drivers voluntarily reduced their rate to four annas a mile, the official meter rate of six annas, notwithstanding. The Union has decided to institute the new system as from the middle of May, and in order to distinguish those taxis which are ready to run at the lower rate, they proposed to give each of them a distinctive flag to be fixed on their respective radiators. This was a very logical and sensible step to take, indeed, and here seems to be not the least justification for the Police Commissioner's ukase that the proposed flag will be deemed illegal. He, indeed, is said to have gone much further than this and to have threatened the Union that "Particular attention will be paid by the police to those cars running at the four-anna tariff". All this has caused much perturbation not only among the taxi-drivers but also among the public.

Subhas Day

To-day, May 10th, will be celebrated throughout the country as Subhas Bose Day, to protest against the incarceration without trial, of that gallant son of India. Civil liberties have never been more in abeyance since 1857 then they are to-day, as the Congress President has aptly pointed out. Though the country has been in apparent peace for the last few years, the repressive policy of the Government yet continues, as is evident from the fact that Mr. Bose was arrested the moment he returned to his motherland, after a long exile abroad. And inspite of the repeated challenge of Mr. Bose to prove the charges against him in a court of law, the Government yet prefers to take action against him under an antiquated regulation. What the country thinks of those Star-chamber methods, and how greatly it honours its trusted leader will be made more than clear to-day.

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Display at: GAS DISTRIBUTORS, 14, Rampart Row, BOMBAY.

FRESH TROUBLE FOR MUSSOLINI

U. P. VILLAGE WIPED OUT

Sequel To Devastating Fire: Four Persons Perish

MORADABAD, May 9.

Over 200 houses have been reduced to ashes and four persons including three women and also 16 heads of cattle, perished in a disastrous fire which broke out in the village of Sheal 6 miles from Moradabad. The village has been almost completely wiped out. It is said that while some villagers were cooking food for a marriage party, a hut caught fire which soon spread all over the village as the result of a high wind.

Police and Health authorities rushed to the spot and removed the dead bodies. A number of people have been rendered homeless. The fire also destroyed grain recently harvested.—A. P.

ORTHODOX GOLD POLICY FOR FRANCE

Rumours Of Embargo Discounted In Banking Circles

PARIS May 9

While Paris is full of rumours that an embargo on gold exports is imminent, and that buying of gold by private persons will be stopped, high banking authorities declare that the Government has no intention of at present departing from the orthodox gold standard policy, which was strongly set forth by the Finance Minister M. Regnier.

This would limit Government's defence measures to raising the bank rate, and to various indirect methods of discouraging the outflow of gold.—Reuter.

MASS PRODUCTION OF HOUSING

WASHINGTON: May 9.

That he is seeking suggestions from industrialists on the building up of certain large industries with big capacity for expansion, is the declaration made by Mr. Roosevelt at a Press Conference.

The President particularly mentioned railway equipment and housing industries, and explained that this was the purpose of his recent talks with the leaders of American industry.

Housing would have to be placed on a mass production basis, similar to the automobile industry.—Reuter.

FRENCH CIRCLES SATISFIED

PARIS, May 8.

Although some surprise was caused by the absence to mention colonies official circles in France are satisfied with the British Questionnaire to Germany.

They are now anxiously awaiting Germany's reply, which however it is realised will take some time to materialise.—Reuter.

TENSION CAUSED BY ARAB STRIKE

JERUSALEM, May 8.

Troops and the Air Force at Palestine are continually standing by in view of the tension caused by the Arab Strike, but hitherto they have not been called on for action, and serious disorders are not expected. Hence the report of further troops being sent out has caused surprise.—Reuter.

New Claimant For Ethiopia's Crown

MENELIK'S NEPHEW MARCHES ON CAPITAL

Italians Will Have To Face Army Of 120,000 From South

JERUSALEM, May 9.

It is stated here that Dagat Taye nephew of Emperor Menelik and a bitter enemy of Haile Selassie, is marching on Addis Ababa with a force of 120,000 from the South, intending to fight in a supreme effort to gain the Emperor's crown for himself.—Reuter.

Italians Restoring Order In Capital

ADDIS ABABA, May 9.

Italians are vigorously grappling with the task of restoring orderly Government in the distracted capital. The city has been divided into four wards, each with headquarters manned by 70 Carabinieri, and 30 Frontiersmen. The Carabinieri are methodically searching the native houses, removing obviously looted property, and arresting the possessors.

Brigands and the disbanded soldiery who fled from the capital are now infesting the countryside. They attacked the Italian ambulance killing the driver, staff and all the wounded. They also burned to grounds a large modern hotel 30 miles from the capital and threw the German proprietor and his wife out of windows. Mohammed Ali's Indian store were alone among the large shops to put up a successful defence, keeping huge stocks in the buildings intact. Now they are besieged by purchasers, and have practically sold out.

DEFENCE OF GERMAN LEGATION

Germans had a tough job in defending the Legation. They actually bought machine-guns from the attackers at the point of pistol, and then drove off the assailants with their own weapons. The British Doctor Mr. Impet of the British hospital, which likewise held out, thanks to the gallantry of the staff, states: "In the last few days we have been operating all through the day and fighting through the night."

Would Embarrass Britain If Paid Before League Council Meets!

LONDON, May 9.

It is officially stated that the Emperor of Abyssinia will be remaining in Jerusalem for the present.

This does not exclude the possibility of an early visit to London but it is commonly supposed that the Negus has been informed that such visit would be embarrassing until after the next week's meeting of the League Council.—Reuter.

NEGUS PRAYS AT HOLY SEPULCHRE

(SPECIAL CABLE)

JERUSALEM, May 9

The Emperor of Abyssinia is visiting London in three or four days' time but the empress is remaining at Jerusalem, according to a member of the suite.

The Emperor rose at daybreak, walked to the Holy Sepulchre, where falling on his knees he kissed the Stone of Unction Prayer before the Holy Sepulchre and later inspected the treasure chamber of the Abyssinian Convent, where he delivered a moving address to 200 Abyssinians, mostly priests, many of whom wept and wailed as the Negus told them to have courage and hope.

The Emperor and Empress toured the City, the Empress showing obvious signs of fatigue.

Italians Occupy Dire Dawa

ROME, May 9.

An unofficial report states that the Italians occupied Dire-Dawa.—Reuter.

COLOURED ARMY WILL NOT BE RAISED

ROME, May 8.

The suggestion that Italy intends to raise a large coloured army in Abyssina is denied in official quarters. An assurance to this effect was conveyed to the British Government by Signor Grandi.

It is stated that Marshal Badoglio has informed the Legations in Addis Ababa that they can remain out of courtesy and continue to look after their nationals but would have no diplomatic functions.

The Italian Authorities in Addis Ababa formally reopened the Bank of Ethiopia which was immediately besieged by crowds trying to change thalers into Italian money.—Reuter.

LEAGUE COUNCIL LIKELY TO ADJOURN

LONDON, May 9.

The morning papers are mostly of the opinion that the League Council is unlikely to take a drastic step on Monday. It will probably adjourn which will presumably mean that Sanctions in their present form will continue.

The "Times" states that the Council may well decide that the most useful measure at present is to make no move. Who can say that it will not be weeks or months before any definite step is possible?—Reuter.

Only "Private Foreigners" Now

ADDIS ABABA, May 9.

The new Vice-Governor of Addis Ababa, Black Shirt Captain, Adolfo Alssamerini, informed the Foreign Legations that they would henceforth be considered only as private foreigners worthy of respect.

'Thirty thousand troops are stationed in the precincts of the Capital for suppressing the bandits" and removing the mutilated bodies.—Reuter.

REGENCY COUNCIL FOR EGYPT

Will Rule For 18 Months Until King Farouk Attains Majority

CAIRO, May 8.

The new parliament has unanimously approved the Regency Council consisting of Prince Mohamedali, second son of the late Khedive Azizezzet Pasha, ex-minister in London, and Cherif-Sabri-Pasha, brother of the Queen. The Council will rule for 2½ months until King Farouk will be 18 when he will attain his majority, according to Mohammedan tradition.b The Council is entirely different from that nominated by King Fuad in 1922, the names of which were contained in the sealed envelope which was opened and read to the Chamber.—Reuter.

"Hindenburg" Arrives In Record Time

LAKEHURST, (NEW JERSEY) May 9.

Hindenburg arrived at 6.10 a.m. (local time) in record airship flight of 61 hours 40 minutes.

Thousands of New Yorkers were early astir and enthusiastically welcomed the airship.—Reuter.

DEATH OF U. S. SENATOR

WASHINGTON, May 9.

The death has occurred of Senator Park Trammell, the Chairman of the Senate Naval Affairs Committee, suddenly as a result of cerebral haemorrhage.—Reuter.

SEPTUPLETS BORN IN CENTRAL AMERICA

MANAGUA, May 9.

Septuplets, four girls and three boys, have been born to Pozo Azul. Four have died and the remaining two girls and one boy are in a critical condition.—Reuter.

CAUSE OF ILL-FEELING BETWEEN MAN & MAN

"Superstition And Corruption In Religion"

A fervent appeal to devise means whereby the citizens would constantly be reminded of the basic principles of Religon, brought in bold relief in the Parliament of Religions, was made by Mr. M. R. Jayakar, on Saturday evening.

After a three-days' successful session, the Parliament was dissolved.

All religions (except Sikhism) were dealt with in the Parliament during the three days, and certain common fallacies were exposed.

Toleration was the principle underlying every religion. Superstition, and corruption, had found their way into it, and were the cause of ill-feeling between man and man.

Mr. M. R. Jayakar took the chair on Saturday.

(Full report of the speeches will be given in to-morrow's issue.)

Occasional Comments By N. J.

Another Tale

The happiest man in the world to-day must be, no, not Mussolini but—Sir Samuel Hoare! It may be the proudest moment in the Duce's life when he declared from th balcony of the Piazza Venezia on Tuesday evening that "the war is finished!" It might have been the most solemn hour in the thirty centuries of Roman history as he asseverated. But happy!, one doubts whether Mussolini really is. For drunk with power, and inflammed with passion though he be the Duce is too much of a realist not to realise the essentially Pyrrhic nature of his victory. Winning the war will be found to be but the prelude of the Abyssinian adventure. The end of the campaign betokens only the beginning of his real problem Bombs and poison-gas may have succeeded in vanquishing the primitively-equipped Ethiopian warriors. But those weapons will be woefully inadequate to really subjugate a proud people. Killing the "barbarians" was simple enough: colonising their country will surely be another tale!

* * * *

Apple Of Sodom

This has always been the verdict of history, and history will again repeat itself with a vengeance. Rightly has an historian observed while speaking about colonial campaigns that the real war begins when the battles have ended. And when the delirium of hate has departed, when the fever of war has subsided, when the Hurrahs and shoutings are over.....and when Mussolini sits down and tries to compute the cost well, it won't be exactly the most joyous occsion in his life! That day of rekoning will not be far. Apart from the loss of men and money—financially Italy is already bled white—the price which Mussolini has paid for his success is truly apalling. The ancient Roman escutcheon is to-day covered with the shame of unprovoked sluaghter and rapine, the very name of Italy is to-day an anathema among the civilised peoples of the world and Mussolini?—Mussolini will henceforth be couted in the line of Nero. Tamerlane and Jengis Khan.....the pre-eminent tyrant of the twentieth century! One wonders whether the game was worth the candle and one feels doubtful of the harvest Italy may reap. Addis Ababa may be now grandiloquently renamed the New Rome, but Abyssinia one feels will be like the Apple of Sodom,—all dust and ashes! Alexander is said to have wept after his last conquest because there were no fresh worlds left to conquer an well may Mussolini emulate his example because the world he has conquered was not worth the sacrifices it has cost. "A place in the Sun" he has surely got, but soon it will be found to be more hot than he bargained for.

* * * *

Ominous Oracle

And now look at our old friend Sir Samuel Hoare—Sir Sam hounded out of office in obloquy, hibernating in his country seat in high dudgeon, nursing a grievout injury to a glorious career. How the present Abyssinian catastrophe must have come to him as a heaven-sent vindication of his views, how the flight of the Negus must have been hailed by him as a fulfilment of his prophecy! His abortive plan, drawn in conjunction with M. Laval shocked the world and sent its authors into compulsory retirement. Now he well may come into the limelight and ask with a sanctmomous satisfaction. "Did n't I tell you so?" Yes. It is verily the happiest moment in Sir Samuel's life. For he belongs to the school of hard realism and cold cynicism. Not for him the moral horror which is uppermost in millions of hearts to-day. Not for him the sorrow which every lover of liberty is feeling to-day. Instead a sense of triumph, an air of vindication,—Sir Samuel must be really the happiest man alive to-day. The end of the last free African Kingdom is to him only a prophecy come true! The caravan of Imperialism must necessarily crush all obstacles in the way if at all it is to march ahead, and it must... Rely upon the ominous oracle, Sir Samuel Hoare—the high-priest of British Imperialism—to tell us that!

* * * *

Symbolical

And can there be a more pathetic figure to-day than Haile Selassie, Negus Neghesti, the Ethiopian Emperor fleeing away from his country to—of all places —Jerusalem? And that too on a British warship! Surely irony cannot go any further. The French, so are anxious to give him an asylum and, of course, he is expected not to abuse his hospitality. Which means that he must bid his last farewell to his country and that he must finally leave his country to the mercy of "civilisation." After having single handedly fought so long against tremendous odds, after having been thus shamelessly betrayed by the League of Nations after having dared all and lost all, the Lion of Juddah is to-day a fugitive in Jerusalem! Few incidents in history can be more touching and more symbolical.

* * * *

Hymen And Mars

And just to give us the requisite relief from all the high tragedy taking place before our very eyes, we are informed that a wedding was duly solemnized at the British Legation in Addis Ababa while that doomed city was awaiting the entry of the Fascist hordes. The world verily is a stage, as the poet said, and we are all playing our parts. And it was just like cupid to feel like discharging a few arrows of his own amidst all the bullets that were whizzing past, and amidst all the bombs and hand grenades that were exploding hither and hither. The British Legation was, of course, duly barricaded and fortified against the attack of the rioters and mutineers. But alas! it could not protect its personnel from Cupid's battery. That enemy successfully stormed the citadel and fatally wounded two souls, with the result that (in (Reuter's words) "while awaiting the delayed Italian entry into Addis Ababa, Mr. George Steer, correspondent of "The Times" married to-day Miss Margareta de Harreros, special correspondent of "Le Journal" to the accompaniment of rifle shots fired by bandits. The honeymoon will be spent driving round the British Legation Park, surrounded by barbed wire defences, and visiting the refugee camp." The high contracting parties, it will be noted, were journalists and members of the profession all the world over will be legitimately proud of this heroic Hymeneal adventure, successfully carried under the very shadow of Mars. Well they may place their hands on each other's heart and say to-day, after Antony:

Let Addis Ababa in Rome melt
And the wide arch of that ranged Empire fall
Here is my Kingdom.....

With a smaller apple crop in 1935, Nova Scotia growers received over a million dollars more for it than in 1934, the total being dollars 4,250,000. As there is promise of a larger crop this year, the results should be even more encouraging. Apples are keeping the wolf away from the Nova Scotia door.

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About Studios And Stars

THEIR MOTHERS KNOW BEST

There's a mother to thank for the success of many a screen star.

Guidance and advice from mothers have often helped to clear a thorny path to fame and maintain an equal smoothness once that fame is achieved.

Jeanette MacDonald owes a large part of her success to the interest and encouragement of her mother, Anna MacDonald, who urged her to study music and dancing as a child. Not heartily approving when Jeanette, as a girl of fourteen, started on the Broadway stage in a revue, she had the forethought and fairness not to stand in her way. It was through being in this revue that the M-G-M singing star got a chance to step higher in the theatrical world. Since arriving at the top, Jeanette still seeks the advice of her mother, particularly in business matters, and has found it to be of infinite value.

Jean Harlow has received much help from her mother, Mrs. Jean Bello. Above all, her mother early instilled in the star the value of good health. To-day, as one of the most beautiful women on the screen, Jean Harlow has her mother to thank. Mrs. Bello has aided Jean in her film career, too.

Jean has little interest in clothes She prefers slacks and pyjamas to smart ensembles because they are comfortable. Realizing that fans expect Jean to be the glamorous and exciting personality they see on the screen, Mrs. Bello has finally persuaded Jean to look less like a tomboy and more like a star when she appears in public.

Una Merkel is known as one of the most punctual and reliable players in pictures. For that she gives her mother credit. When she arrived in Hollywood, Una became so confused by the different appointments and varied responsibilities that she didn't know where to begin, she declares.

"Why not make out a list of everything you have to do all through the day?" asked her mother. Certainly that was simple enough advice.

"But it seems so childish!" Una protested Childish or not, she began making out a list for each day—to her joy! As a result she is always at the right place at the exact time and never forgets a thing she planned for the day. Ordinarily this may seem unimportant. But in pictures it helps a great deal.

Madge Evans' mother is responsible for her being in pictures. Madge, it will be remembered was a prominent child star. Wisely, her mother did not try to push her through a few of the gawky years, which she might easily have done. At the first signs of her daughter's growing up, her mother took her from professional life, allowed her to play with other children thereby giving her the life of a normal child. As a result, Madge spanned the years between childhood and young womanhood gracefully, and on returning to the screen achieved still greater fame than was hers as child.

NEW INVENTIONS

Tried Out In Hollywood

Inventors are sending Hollywood stars into seclusion.

The sight of anything new and untried drives them to distraction.

This new condition in the film colony was brought about by the fact that some inventors ask players to help finance, publicize or try out their inventions.

When one inventor read that Clark Gable would be called upon to ice-skate with Jean Harlow in "Wife Vs. Secretary", he made two pairs of "never slip" skates and sent them to the players.

Willing to try anything once, Gable and Miss Harlow put on the skates and immediately did a flying, double leap, landing backwards!

Stories about Joan Crawford bringing her lunch to the studio inspired another inventor to sent the star a lunch box that would keep everything hot. The first and only day that Joan tried it, she discovered her lunch looked as if it had been cooked in the middle of a forest fire.

One creator wanted Jeanette MacDonald to be his financial partner for an electric dog blanket.

William Powell recently tried out a trick golf club and almost hit a man with the ball, who was standing ten feet behind him. Now, the actor refuses to try out new inventions.

His skeet-shooting companions are still teasing Robert Montgomery about the time he tried out a trick sight on his gun in order to help out an inventor who wanted Bob to make his gadget popular. Even Montgomery admits that he missed the target by a hundred yards.

Myrna Loy received a shower gun from an inventor who asked her to try it on her flower garden. He swore she would get results by the next morning. She did. All the flowers had died!

So the stars are giving warning once and for all to inventors who want them to try out their creations.

"They regret they're unable to do it to-day!"

IRENE DUNNE AND ROBERT TAYLOR

In "Magnificent Obsession"

It is difficut to attempt a dispassionate review of "Magnificent Obsession," Universal's John M. Stahl production which opens today at the Regal Theatre with Irene Dunne and Robert Taylor in the starring roles. Rarely has the screen shown a more touching motion picture than this, filled as it is with heart-quickening drama and delightful comedy—a skillful blending of light and shade, revealing the story of the compelling power of a great love. Here, indeed, is a picture which will be remembered for years as an outstanding example of screen artistry

The charming Miss Dunne plays the greatest role of her career, and her performance even excels those of "Cimarron" and "Back Street". During a part of the picture she is blind, and her experiences brough ttears to the eyes of almost everyone in the audience. Taylor is revealed as a dramatic actor of exceptional ability and fully justified Holywood's announcement that this handsome young man is the most important screen discovery of the year. Scenes between these two are presented with stirring dramatic qualities. Others in the cast who do specially good work are Charles Butterworth, whose comedy is delightful; Betty Furness, Sara Haden, Gilbert Emery, Ralph Morgan, Cora Sue Collins, Henry Armetta and Arthur Treacher.

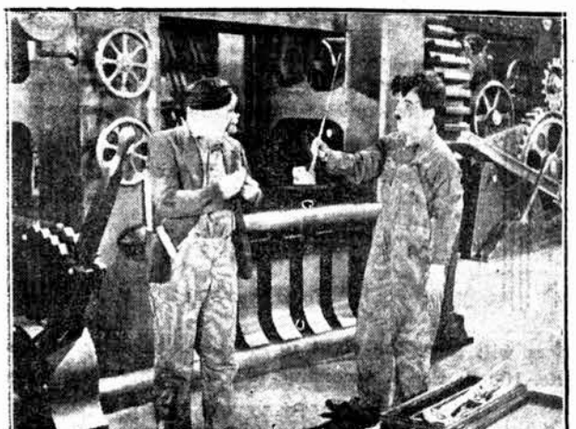
"DEVDAS"

At Kohinoor

The residents of Dadar will surely be pleased to learn that the great masterpiece of New Theatres "Devdas" that ran for months in Minerva Talkies and the picture that is emphasised to be the best production of India so far, is now being shown at Minerva.

Music, story and acting and cast of this picture are so great that anything said in praise of this picture will fall short in giving it ample justice.

We, therefore, strongly recommend you to see the picture because otherwise you can never have an idea of its greatness.



Charlie Chaplin "In Modern T imes" at the Capitol.

"FORBIDDEN BRIDE"

At The Roxy

By Our Dramatic Critic

The "Forbidden Bride" running its second week at the Roxy unfolds a story of interesting situations, developed by the contrasting character of twin brothers. Moti offers to the photoplay an justice to the situations and positively helps their dramatic development. Naturally restrained, Moti offers to the photo-play in intensity obviously not inherent to the script and the scenario which is most of the Indian pictures do go much further the mechanical piling up of interesting situations. Their human reactions go almost completely unregistered, allge by the camera and the set and not sedom by direction.

Kumari Sabita Devi, like Moti, successfully rescues the story of their situations. Her acting is rapidly developing into those signnificent phases which yet more or less inaccessible to the majority of Indian film-players. Particularly, noticeable is the carefree, natural delineation of joy with which she closes the story of the forbidden bride. Kumari Sabita Devi, has lost nearly every trace of that smart stiffness which mars the acting of so many of the stars of Indian pictures.

The picture is really made interesting and intelligent by the acting of Moti and Sabita Devi. The camera, the set, costumes, music and direction do not build up the atmosphere requisite to the story.

BALENESE LIFE

At The Plaza

The Plaza Cinema (Dadar) are presenting this week a double programme consisting of "Man Without Name", a Paramount picture, and "Legong." The latter is an entirely technicolour film depicting the beauty and charm of Balenese life and art.

"Man Without Name" is a thrilling drama of the American gangster menace, in which the forces of law and order are pitted against the armed hooligans who infest that country. There are some spectacular scenes of street fighting in which Government's forces with the help of the citizens overpower the law-breakers. The cast is headed by Fred MacMurray and Madge Evans.

"Legong" brings to the screen some of the strange customs of the Balenese people against the beautiful background of these tropical islands. The story which is enacted by an entirely native cast of Balenese players in their primitive yet picturesque costumes depicts the high sanctity and honour with which love is regarded among the Balenese people. An innocent lovely maiden who lost the affections of the man of her heart is shown to forfeit her life, in conformity with the customs of her people. The film introduces a grand Balenese festival in which is included an elaborate and beautiful "Virgins' Dance". The all-colour scenes enhance the beauty of the film.

Around Theatre & Film Land

PET ECONOMIES OF THE STARS

Bargain Hunters

Everyone has a pet economy of some sort. The screen stars are no exception. They, too, are bargain hunters.

Wallace Beery may buy countless little dresses for Carol Ann, but he will drive all over Hollywood looking for bargains in fishing-rods.

Known on the screen as one of the most smartly dressed women, Joan Crawford admits that her pet economy is her off the screen wardrobe. She claims that it is easy for a girl to dress well at small cost.

Maureen O'Sullivan is another Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer actress who economizes on her wardrobe. She has just exactly five dresses, one for each occasion of the day. She has had them so designed that by wearing different coats and different blouses with tailored suits their appearance is entirely changed.

Franchot Tone likes to buy neckties and confesses he some times buys a few more than he needs, but when it comes to hats, he begins to economize. Franchot rarely wears a bat and every time he plans to buy a new one, he takes another look at his favourite, a grey felt, and decides it will do for another season.

Like other girls, Madge Evans enjoys buying attractive feminine items and finds it impossible to pass a perfume display without buying a bottle. But when it comes to clothes, she admits she saves. She designs her own, by first drawing the sketches herself and then having her seamstress carry out her wishes.

Jean Parker's favourite economy is paper. The Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer actress likes to draw during her spare hours away from the studio. Jean fills every blank space on a sheet of paper, and uses her crayons down to their very ends. Once, when a friend asked her for a drawing, she was surprised to find that Jean had drawn on both sides of the paper"

"I don't know why I do this," Jean confesses, "except that when I was in school I couldn't afford much paper and so learned to use every sheet until it was filled. Therefore, I can't see any reason for starting to waste paper now."

Mary Carlisle's favourite thrift is buying furniture at auctions. She has refurnished her entire house this way. But Mary decided auctions are taboo since she became so excited recently as to purchase a breakfast set just because it was so inexpensive, only to remember when she returned home that she didn't have any breakfast room!

Syt. K. C. Dey in "Devdas" at the Kohinoor.

"Magnificent Obsession" at the Regal this week.

"The Bohemian Girl" seen this week at the Central.

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Sports Jottings From Here And There

Indian Cricketers Lose First Engagement

(BY J. C. MAITRA.)

Unlike the South African tourists who scored a smashing victory against Worcestershire in their first engagement in England last year, the all-India tourists suffered a defeat at the hands of the same county by three wickets. Thanks to the magnificent bowling of R. J. Crisp and A. J. Bell who captured eight wickets each in all for 47 and 28 runs respectively. Worcestershire was skittled out for such poor totals as 90 and 95. Then A. D. Nourse (74), E. A. Rowan (43), H. B. Cameron (68), E. L. Dalton (91), and R. J. Crisp (32) helped their side to collect 351 runs against the same attack as the Indians faced and defeat the home team by an innings and 116 runs in almost a day and a half.

A MISMATCHED COMBINATION.

I have not the least doubt that the Indian tourists might have also earned an easy, if not as run-away a victory as the "Springboks" recorded, provided they had fielded their best combination and were ably led. For reasons best known to the captain, both Banerjee and Gopalan, one of whom is expected to give necessary support to Nissar were left out. This made a marked difference in the attack. Then four notoriously bad fielders like Palia, Ramaswamy, Mahomed Hussain and 'Vizzy' himself, were put together to lower the Indian's fielding strength. The stories of dropped catches and loose ground fielding tell their own tale. I wonder if this will act as an eye-opener to the Maharaj Kumar 'who has not gone there to watch the game from the ring', as he said.

NO CARPING SPIRIT

I quite agree that the Indian tourists are not yet acclimatised to English conditions and, therefore, cannot be expected to give of their best. I would not criticise anybody at the present moment for not contributing his quota in a spirited fashion. I have patience and fair-mindedness enough for that. But when there are obvious blunders in the making up of the team, in fixing the batting order, in the utilisation of the bowlers and the arrangement of the field, people are bound to point them out. We are aware that Vizianagram's knowledge about his men is very limited. So he should consult experienced leaders like Nayudu and Wazir Ali whenever he has any doubt in his mind and try to save his side from such disasters as overtook them at Worcester.

INDIANS START WELL

The Indians were sent in to bat first in brilliant sunshine on an easy wicket, although the home side won the toss. Mushtaq Ali and Palia opened the innings for the tourists and were followed by Amarnath, Nayudu, Merchant, Mahomed Hussain, Maharaj Kumar, Ramaswamy, Baqa Jilani, Meherhomji and Nissar in the same order. Mushtaq was cut l.b.w. at 21 and Amarnath was dismissed at 44 for 9. Then Palia and Nayudu playing in their characteristic styles raised the total to 111.

BOWLERS ON TOP

But this happy situation was soon converted into a dismal one by the quick downfall of Palia, Nayudu and Hussain within the next four runs. Palia and Nayudu had contributed 42 and 46 respectively, and Hussain failed to break his duck. Vijay Merchant, however, made a praiseworthy effort to retrieve the position and plugged on till the end to compile an unbeaten 44. Ramaswamy (25), Baqa Jilani (21) and Meherhomji (13) assisted him bravely in his enterprise. All-India total was 229.

The successful bowlers were Perks and Martin who captured 4 wickets each for 51 and 42 runs respectively.

WORCESTER GAIN LEAD

Worcestershire replied with 248 runs and took a lead of 19 runs in the first innings. The chief contributors to the home score were Howorth (58), Human (54) and Martin (32). It is worthy of note that the county's best batsmen like Gibbons, Bull, Quaife, Warne and Lyttleton, could not take much liberty with the visitors' bowling and were dismissed for small figures. Nissar and Amarnath proved the most successful with the leather, bagging 4 wickets each for 89 and 42 respectively. The remaining two wickets fell to the lot of Mushtaq Ali and Palia. Baqa Jilani, Nayudu and Merchant also bowled but fruitlessly. It is reported that if the field was better placed and worked properly, the home team might have been disposed of for a much smaller total.

TOURISTS COLLAPSE

The Tourists met with an early disaster in their second venture. Four wickets were knocked down for a paltry 27 and the fifth fell at 62—a sorry tale, indeed, for a good batting side! Perks was responsible for this great havoc. He victimised Mushtaq Ali and Palia under the l.b.w. Code just as Martin had done in the first innings. He clean bowled Nayudu for the second time and had Merchant caught in the slips. Amarnath foolishly ran himself out which his skipper emulated a little later. Mahomed Hussain was the only batsman who stood out valiantly to stop the rot and save his side from an ignominious defeat. His effort produced a plucky 55. Nissar coming in last followed the example of his Hyderabad colleague and knocked up 19. At 150 the Indian's innings came to a close. Perks produced the best bag of 5 wickets for 37 runs.

NISSAR'S GREAT EFFORT UNREWARDED

When the outlook seemed altogether black for the Indians, Nissar found himself in a devastating mood and raised his high hopes in the minds of his countrymen. The first two wickets he got rid of without a single run on the board. Two more were felled for 11 runs. Nissar had never been seen in a more dangerous form. His analysis at this stage showed 35 overs, 3 maidens, 1 run and 3 wickets! When the score rose to 24 Vizianagram made the grievous blunder of taking him off for Baqa Jilani which virtually cost India the match. However, the home batsmen could not take any liberty with the visitors bowling. Bull, batsman No. 2, dug himself in and saw his associates going down helplessly.

ALL PRAISE FOR HUMAN

The return of Nissar to the attack was again heralded by death and destruction. Seven wickets were down for 74. There still seemed a fighting chance for the Indians to pull the game out of fire. At this critical juncture an easy catch was offered to Palia by Human which the former laid on the floor, much to the consternation of his colleagues. Thereafter the hosts never looked back. Human and Buller played as if for their lives and saved the match. Worcester's final score was 134 for 7 wickets, Human and Buller unbeaten with 68 and 18 respectively. Very great credit is due to these two players for translating a shameful defeat into a glorious victory.

Nissar's final analysis was 17.3 overs, 8 maidens, 50 runs and 5 wickets.

THE BOGEY EXPLODED

Although the tourists were beaten in their first official engagement, there is nothing to be dispirited about. With more experience of the English conditions and with the disappearance of the cold and chill now prevailing they are sure to do much better individually.

I am only afraid of the Captain. If he keeps himself in reserve for the minor matches and social engagements, he would do well by his team.

The bogey of the new l.b.w. rule has now been fully exploded. Among the Indians Nayudu is the only player who has succumbed to it so far. It does not look as if it has any terror for them. On the other hand, Amarnath captured two wickets, that of Human and Quaife, and Nissar one of Martin which shows that they are capable of exploiting it to best advantage.

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Ajanta Cinetone's "THE MILL" comes to you with new Title of
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Directed by: Sjt. Bhavanani.
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TALKIES: LAMINGTON ROAD.
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Sat. Sun., & Holidays at 2-30.

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of
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SLOT MACHINES BANNED

Magistrate Holds They Cause Annoyance To Public

Slot machines, which have been in use in most of the restaurants in the Bombay Suburban District, have been banned by the District Magistrate, Bombay Suburban District.

In a public notification the District Magistrate states that the action has been taken under Rule 16 of Section 39-A of the Bombay District Police Act of 1890, on the ground that the game on these slot machines generally is a game of chance. The operation of such machines put on licensed and unlicensed premises of public entertainment, is calculated to cause obstruction and annoyance.

It is further notified that the ban on these slot machines will come into effect from May 10 (Sunday).

SOCIALIST LEADER'S "S.O.S." TO PRESIDENT

Broach Municipal Sweepers' Strike Echo

BOMBAY, May 9.

Mr. Kamala Shanker Pandhya, Secretary of Gujarat Congress Socialist Party, has wired to-day to Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru, the Congress President, as follows:—

"The Broach Municipal Sweepers' strike is continuing since a month. Gujarat Provincial Congress Committee condemned strike without investigations. The report of the Broach District Congress Committee still not published.

"Please intervene." — United Press.

CLEARING HOUSE FOR BULLION EXCHANGE

Directors And Brokers Reach Agreement

A temporary arrangement was arrived at on Friday evening between the Board of Directors of the Bombay Bullion Exchange and the Brokers on the question of establishing a Clearing House for facilitating the work of business transaction, and the Bullion Exchange which remained closed during the early part of Friday, was opened at 4 p.m. and business was carried on.

It would appear that the Board of Directors of the Exchange decided a few days ago to establish a Clearing House in place of the system of cash payments.

This decision was not approved of by the brokers, who believed that the present system of making payments was the best and should continue. At a meeting of the brokers held immediately after the Board's decision, it was decided that Brokers should not do business in the event of the new system of payment being enforced.

Business Stops

Friday being the last day for payment, the brokers were asked to make payments through the Clearing House, which they refused to do, which resulted in stoppage of business.

The Board meeting was immediately convened and some of the leading shroffs were also present at the meeting. The shroffs also supported the brokers while the 'chokseys' were in favour of the Clearing House. However, it was agreed that a trial should be given to the Clearing House and in case it was found to be inconvenient at should be done away with.

The question of Clearing House will be thrashed out at a general body meeting to be held very soon.

ALLEGED LOTTERY TICKETS SWINDLE

Surat Man Extradited From Bombay: Bail Refused

The story of a gigantic swindle practised for over two years in connection with 40,000 lottery tickets printed and issued by a man at Surat, ostensibly for the purpose of helping the helpless Hindus, but in reality for his own benefit, was revealed in Court before Mr. D. N. D. Khandalavala, Presidency Magistrate, Esplanade Court, by Rao Saheb Wagle, C.I.D.

The officer applying for an order to extradite Kalidas Dayal, stated that the accused had been printing lottery tickets at Surat Since 1932 and selling them widely.

It was stated the funds obtained by the sale of the tickets would be utilised for the benefit of the helpless Hindus.

The accused printed four series of 10,000 tickets each and after selling the tickets was absconding since 1934.

On May 6 a police constable of Surat came to Bombay took the assistance of the City Police and arrested the accused at Ghatkoper.

An application made for bail, was refused by the Magistrate and orders were passed directing the accused to appear before the Magistrate at Surat.

PETIT LIBRARY ELECTION CASE

Sealed Box Of Voting Papers Produced In C. P. M.'s Court

BOMBAY, Saturday.

A sealed box containing the voting papers of the last elections held in March, 1936, of the J. N. Petit Institute was produced today before the Registrar of the Esplanade Police Court in compliance with the order of the Chief Presidency Magistrate, Bombay.

Mr. S. P. Guzdar, a member of the J. N. Petit Institute filed a complaint before the Chief Presidency Magistrate charging certain persons "unknown" with having tampered with some of the voting papers in connection with the elections held in March last.

The Magistrate after hearing counsel passed orders directing the Secretary to produce the sealed box containing the voting papers in Court and discharged the notices issued against the members of the Committee and the secretary.

The King Edward Memorial Society, Nagpur has invited applications for one foreign post-graduate srholarship of £250 per annum for two years and ten post-graduate or research scholarships tenable in India of Rs. 360 per annum, for two years.

SEC. 144 AT BARISAL

Several Students Under Restraint Orders

BARISAL, May 9.

Orders under Section 144 of Cr. P. C. were promulgated by beat of drum, prohibiting the holding of the Peasants' Conference convened here for to-day. The order will remain in force for two months

Restaint orders have also been served on several students in this connection.—United Press.

PORT TRUST WORKERS CONGRATULATE MAYOR

The following resolution, was passed by the Managing Committee of the Bombay Port Trust Employees' Union at a recent meeting:—

"This meeting of the Managing Committee of the Bombay Port Trust Employees' Union offers its hearty congratulations to Mr. Jamnadas M. Mehta, the President of the Union, on his being elected Mayor of Bombay and considers the honour done to him by the Corporation as a recognition of the working classes in the city of Bombay."

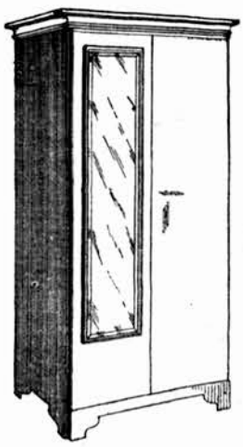
The 'Channel Grip'

in the doors of

Godrej Triple-Patent Steel Almirahs

KEEPS OUT INSECTS, DUST & FIRE, AND FOILS BURGLARS.

Poorly made steel almirahs with loosely fitting doors and flimsy locking device, are no better than wooden cupboards. White-ants and other insects, dust and flames of fire find easy access into them and play havoc with their contents. And against burglars they afford no protection.



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THE "CHANNEL GRIP"

The *"CHANNEL GRIP"* of their doors is so secure and strong that no moths, insects or dust and flames of fire can pass inside, nor can BURGLARS pull them open.

DOUBLE THICKNESS **along the sides makes the body rigid and strong.**

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N. Y. COTTON DECLINES BY 3 POINTS

Improvement In Weather Conditions Check Bullish Activity

SPECULATORS BOUGHT—CHINA SOLD

Chicago Wheat Easy

BOMBAY, May 9

On Saturday, the sterling dollar opened at 4.98 15/16 and then advanced to 4.99. Subsequently easy on selling pressure. Franc opened at 75.78 and gradually eased 75.60.

NEW YORK COTTON EASY

Favourable weather reports induced hedge selling and pool selling too.

SILVER DULL.

Speculators were sellers in silver. Gold also reacted.

WHEAT EASY

Chicago wheat declined on liquidation and outside selling.

COTTON

LATEST NEW YORK COTTON PRICES

OCTOBER 1936

New York, May 9

Previous closing	10.31
To-day's opening	10.29
Difference	—02
To-day's closing	10.28
Difference	—03

LIVERPOOL COTTON

OCTOBER 1936

Liverpool, May 9

Previous closing	5.63
To-day's opening	5.60
Difference	—06
To-day's closing	5.62
Difference	—01

BROACH EXPECTATION

July August ..... Rs. 198/8

N. Y. COTTON MARKET

New York, May 9

New York cotton was quiet and featureless with traders generally awaiting fresh incentive. Improving weather conditions in West checked bullish activity and market found little support, however rapid absorption of loan cotton release indicates strength of demand for actual which gives very healthy tone to statistical position of market.

Trading in October opened at 10.29 i.e. two points lower than previous closing prices eased on some pool selling and hedging operations but pressure was not heavy with result that price movements were narrow with hardly any important fluctuations with October finally closing at 10.28.

NEW YORK COTTON

New York, May 9

The following were the opening ranges:—

July (11.24/11.23) 11.26/11.26
October (10.34/10.33) 10.29/10.29
December (10.35/10.35) 10.30/10.30

LIVERPOOL COTTON

Liverpool, May 9

The following were the rates at 12-15 p.m.:—

American May (6.16) 6.14
American July (5.99) 5.97
Egyptian May (8.81) 8.82
Egyptian July (8.56) 8.57

BOMBAY BULLION

Bombay, May 9

Silver opened quiet at Rs. 50/1, 50/1 and 50/2. The market lacked support owing to no important developments abroad and general feeling of apathy closed quiet at Rs. 50, 50 and 50/1.

Gold opened uncertain at Rs. 34/9/3, 34/9/3, 34/9/3. Trading was quiet and inactive with traders generally holding back pending foreign developments, closed quiet at Rs. 34/9/3, 34/9/3 and 34/9/3. Wheat closed quiet at Rs. 4/5/6 4/6/6. Linseed steady at Rs. 7/2/9, 7/6/6.

READY COTTON SALES

Bombay, May 9

38 Arjun Khimjji Kurudwadi 175
100 Gold Mohor Mill Samlaya old 181 1/2
40 Andarshaneletar Arvi 11 on
100 Andarshaneletar Jaipur 159 1/2
45 Andarshaneletar Jaipur Kacho 143

EXCHANGES

LONDON-NEW YORK CROSS RATE

Latest Quotations

T. T. NEW YORK ON LONDON

New York, May 9

Previous closing	4.98 7/8
To-day's opening	4.98 1/2
To-day's closing	4.98 1/4

T. T. LONDON ON NEW YORK

London, May 9

Previous closing	4.98 15/16
To-day's opening	4.98 15/16
To-day's closing	4.97 15/16

FRANC RATE

London, May 9

Previous closing	75.68
To-day's opening	75.78
To-day's closing	75.60

LONDON SILVER

London, May 9

	Last price	To-day's price
Spot	(20 5/16)	20 1/4
Forward	(20 5/16)	20 1/4

The market was steady.

DISCOUNTS

London, May 9

3 months (9/16 to 9/16 per cent) 9/16 to 9/16 per cent
4 months (5/8 to 5/8 per cent) 5/8 to 5/8 per cent.
6 months (5/8 to 5/8 per cent) 5/8 to 5/8 per cent

CROSS RATES

London, May 9
3-30 p.m.

London on Bombay	(1-6 1/8) 1-6 1/8
Paris on Bombay	(5.69 3/8) 5.70 7/8
New York on Bombay	(37.56) 37.73
Berlin on Bombay	(0.93 1/8) 0.93
London on Milan	(67.37) 67.37
London on Shanghai	(1-2 1/2) 1-2 15/32
London on Kobe	(1-2 1/32) 1-2 1/32

WHEAT AND LINSEED

Closing Quotations

Bombay, May 8

	Rs. a. p.
Wheat	4 6 0
Wheat September	4 6 9
Linseed May	7 5 3
Linseed September	7 7 0

The tone was steady.

COMMODITIES

LIVERPOOL WHEAT

Liverpool, May 9

Liverpool wheat opened steady at May 71 1/8, July 71 1/2. There was no particular activity in absence of any encouraging outside cables.

CHICAGO WHEAT

Chicago, May 9

Chicago wheat opened quiet with May at 0.92 3/4. Prices declined on some liquidation and outside selling influenced by improving weather conditions in southwest.

LONDON MARKETS

London, May 9

The rates at 3-30 p.m. were as follows.

METALS

Tin (£201 1/2 buyers £201 3/4 sellers. Easy) closed
Lead (£15 5/16 buyers £15 7/16 sellers. Easy) closed
Electrolytic Copper (£40 3/4 to £41 1/4) closed
Glasgow Iron (£79) closed

RUBBER

Spot (£7 3/8 paid and sellers) £7 1/4 paid and buyers
Forward (£7 7/16 paid and sellers) £7 3/8 paid and sellers

SILVER CABLES

London, May 9

The following cable information was received from London to-night:—"Speculators bought. China and India sold. Steady."

TEA

Indian Pekoe (0-10 1/2) 1-0 1/4
Indian Pekoe higher (1-6 1/4) 1-3 1/4
Ceylon Pekoe (1-0) 1-0
Ceylon Pekoe higher (2-2 3/4) 2-3

JUTE.

New Crop April May (£19 sellers) £19
Dunlop May (£22 3/4 sellers) £22 3/4 sellers
Lightning May (£21 sellers) £21 sellers.

LINSEED.

Castorseed Bombay April May (£12 7/16 sellers) £12 1/4 sellers
Linseed Calcutta April May (£10 3/4 sellers) £10 1/2 sellers
Linseed La Plata April (£10 7/8 sellers) £10 7/8 sellers
Groundnut Coromandal April (£13 5/8 sellers) £13 1/2 paid

BROWN BOLD LINSEED.

May 1936 Delivery.

(Through Bombay Grains and Seeds' Association).

Bombay, May 9

	Rs. a. p.
Rates at 9-0 a.m.	7 3 0
Rates at 12-0 noon	7 2 9
Rates at 5-0 p.m.	7 2 [illegible]

Sept. 1936 Delivery.

Rates at 9-0 a.m.	7 6 9
Rates at 12-0 noon	7 6 6
Rates at 3-30 p.m.	7 7 0
Rates at 5-0 p.m.	7 7 0

GANDHARVA MAHA VIDYALAYA

A public concert will be held to-day (Sunday) at 8-30 a.m. in the Vidyalaya Hall, Benham Hall Lane, Girgaum.

INDIAN STERLING LOAN

London, May 9

The 3 1/2 per cent Indian Sterling Loan was closed to-day.

PREVIOUS CLOSING RATES.

Friday April 24, £97 3/4
Monday, April 27, £97 3/4
Tuesday, April 28, £97 3/4
Wednesday, April 29, £97 3/4
Thursday, April 30 £97 3/4
Friday, May 1 £97 3/4
Monday, May 4, £97 3/4
Tuesday May 5 £97 3/4
Wednesday May 6 £97 3/4
Friday, May 8 £97 7/8

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE

London, May 9

London exchanges opened with sterling dollar at 4.97 and then advanced to 4.97 3/16 on better support subsequently gathering further strength and reaching 4.98 on continued buying

Franc opened at 75.46 and then rose to 75.60 on improved buying.

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

New York, May 9

The following were the opening rates:—

General Motors (dol 62 3/4) dol 63 3/8
Anaconda Copper Mining (dol 32 3/4) dol 33 1/2
U S Steel Common (dol 55 1/4) dol 55 7/8
U S Steel Preference (unquoted) dol 120 1/2

PARSI VEGETARIAN AND TEMPERANCE SOCIETY

The lectures of the religious teachings of the Zoroastrian religion explaining the mystic and literary sides explained in the series of books called "Nikiz-e-Vendeen" written by Dr. Framroze S. Chiniwala, will begin in the Parsi Vegetarian and Temperance Society Hall, Graham Building, Parsi Bazar Street to-morrow (Monday) at 6-25 p.m. (S.T.)

MR. CHINIVALA'S SHAHNAMEH READING

The mysteries of Shahnameh will be divulged in the Light of Zoroastrian "Ilm-e-Khashnoom" by Mr. Jehangir S. Chinivala, Advocate, in the hall of the Parsi Vegetarian and Temperance Society at Graham Building, Parsi Bazaar, Fort, from 5 to 7 p.m. (S.T.) today (Sunday). The subject will be "The episode in Shahnameh of the Great Iranian hero, Rustom, demolishing the evil influences of Ominous import called Hapte-Khans."

DR. PAUL'S EDUCATIONAL CRUISE

The Cruise will leave from the Ferry Wharf to-day (Sunday) morning at 9 a.m. All those who have booked their seats are requested to be in time.

BOMBAY KANNADA CLUB

The inauguration of the Bombay Kannada Club, Worli, will take place to-day (Sunday) at 6 p.m. (S.T.) at the Iswar Temple, next to the Worli Post Office, under the presidency of Mr. R. A. Jahagirdar.

After the meeting, a Harikatha performance by Sriman Belur Keshav Das of Mysore, will also be held under the auspices of the Club.

Second Gracious Week
Second Gracious Week
Second Gracious Week

SAGAR

Movietone's Romantic Drama of Rajput Life

She Loved Him

But he was from the enemies camp! DID she become his BRIDE?

COME and SEE

FORBIDDEN-BRIDE

Starring glamorous

SABITADEVI

with Motilal (dual Role)

Azuri, Ansari, Bhudo Advani.

Directed by Sjt. K.P. Ghosh B.Sc.

Now Running at

ROXY Talkies

New Queen's Road.

Time: 5-15, 8, 10-45. Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Holidays at 2-30

BOMBAY COTTON

Market Quite But Steady

BOMBAY, May 9.

To-day, our market showed a nervous trend during the initial stage. Excepting a few selling transactions, the market ruled quiet. Apparently lower trend is noticeable in view of fair weather conditions abroad and franc uncertainties.

Yesterday, favourable weather played a prominent part in the trading of the American cotton Exchange which displayed a nervous attitude with general selling together with Pool hedging pressure. Besides the textile industry showed a dull attitude. Franc uncertainties have been telling heavily upon the Stock Exchange whose bearish settlement reflects on the cotton prices.

Following a small fall in American futures, our local market for Broach J/A opened at Rs. 198-8 and declined by about half a rupee on some office and speculative selling transactions. Fears of future franc devaluations not only checks any advance in values but also create a feeling of consternation in all principal markets.

Though expected to open at unchanged rates, the Liverpool October opened with a drop of three points as hence Broach J/A. was lowered down to Rs. 197/8 on general selling but subsequently slight improvement in Liverpool caused a steady tone to the local market.

London Cross opened at 498-15/16 and Franc opened at 75.78 and respectively closed at 497-15/16 and 75.60. The firmness in Cross and Franc rates together with improvement in Liverpool steadied the local rate:

Finally the market closed as under.

	Rates at 5-30 p.m. Rs.	a.	p.
Broach A/M.	197	4	0
Broach J/A.	198	4	0
Broach A/M. 1937	194	12	0
Oomra May	184	8	0
Oomra July	183	12	0
Oomra D/Jan.	176	0	0
Bengal May	159	12	0
Bengal July	156	0	0
Bengal D/Jan.	143	0	0
Teji-mandi J/A.	7	8	0

SILVER EASY

BOMBAY, May 9.

Late in the evening yesterday silver prices ruled easier in sympathy with gold. However, the better activity in the local Share Bazar is reviving investment demand. Mr. Morgenthau is reported to have stated on the 7th instant that negotiations with Chinese Bankers have strengthened the progress. To-day the market displayed an easy tone.

Silver prices in London yesterday were quoted at unchanged rates for both spot and forward positions. India and speculators were reported buyers, while Chinese interests sold. New York Silver was quoted at 44-3/4 cents. Montreal May and July futures were quoted at a rise of 10 points. The Shanghai rate closed at 1-2 15/32.

Locally, Vaishak opened at Rs. 50/2 and soon declined to Rs. 49/15 on scattered selling operators, but the lower rate attracted a small support and the rate touched Rs. 50. Thereafter a steady tone prevailed with very minor fluctuations

During the afternoon market maintained a steady tone with very meagre price movements. Business was much restricted. Selling pressure was absent and hence the earlier level was well maintained till evening.

	Rates at 5-30 p.m. Rs.	a.	p.
Ready	49	15	6
Vaishak	49	15	0
Jyestha	50	1	0
Tejmandi Jyestha	1	0	0

MONEY MARKET

Exchange Quotations

Bombay, May 9.

B. C. Rates T T D D	1/6 1/32
LONDON.—	
Banks selling T T D D May-December	1/6 3/32
Banks buying T T	1/6 5/32
Banks buying D D	1/6 3/16
Banks buying 3 mos	1/6 7/32
NEW YORK—	
B C Rate T T	268 3/4
Banks selling T T	266 3/4
Banks buying T T	263 5/8
PARIS—	
Banks selling T T	568
Banks buying T T	578
JAPAN—	
Banks selling T T	77 1/2
Banks buying T T	77 1/4
AMSTERDAM—	
Banks selling D D	55 5/8
JAVA—	
Banks selling D D	55 3/8
HONGKONG—	
Banks selling D D	88 1/4
SHANGHAI—	
Banks selling D D	80 3/4
SINGAPORE—	
Banks selling D D	156 3/8
BERLIN—	
Banks selling D D	91 3/4
CROSS RATE—	
New York/London 8th instant	4.99 1/8
Japan/London 9th instant	1/2 1/16
Java/London 9th instant	7.35 1/2
Hongkong/London 9th instant	1/3 15/16
Shanghai/London 9th instant	1/2 7/16
London/Paris 8th instant	75.68
London/Belgium 8th instant	29.25
London/Switzerland 8th instant	15.42
London/Berlin 8th instant	12.32
London/Stockholm 8th instant	19.39 1/2
London/New York 8th instant	4.98 3/8
London/Amsterdam 8th instant	7.39
Tone of Sterling Exchange:—	Steady.
Gold 7th instant	£7-0-8 1/2
Gold 8th instant	£7-0-5 1/2
Silver London Ready	
7th instant	20 1/4
8th instant	20 1/4
Silver London Forward	
7th instant	20 1/4
8th instant	20 1/4
Silver New York Ready	
7th instant	45
8th instant	45
London Discounts 8 mos	
7th instant	9/16 p.c.
8th instant	9/16 p.c.
London Discounts 6 mos	
7th instant	5/8 p.c.
8th instant	5/8 p.c.
Reserve Bank Rate	3 p.c
Bank of England Rate	2 p.c
Money:—Call	1/2 p.c.
3 Mos.	5/4 p.c.
6 Mos.	1 p.c.
Tone:—Easy.	

GOLD

The possibility of the devaluation of the franc is inducing heavy application of mandi options in gold. Besides, future uncertainties with regards to the Franc are also causing grave anxieties amongst the local operators and it is also believed that the real crisis in franc is still ahead.

To-day, the local market showed a bearish tendency from the beginning. Vaishak opened at Rs. 34/9/3, somewhat lower than the expectation. Operators appear to be nervous about the future franc situation and hence transactions which are being put through are of a bearish nature.

Later the Sterling Dollar and the Franc opened at 498-15/16 and 75.78. Finally they closed at 497 15/16 and 75.60. This caused a better feeling in the market and prices showed some improvement on scattered buying operators.

	Rates at 5-30 p.m. Rs.	a.	p.
Ready	34	9	6
Vaishak	34	9	9
Jyestha	34	10	0
Tejimandi Ashad	0	8	0

LONDON SILVER.

London, May 8.

Spot	20 1/4
Forward	20 1/4

LONDON GOLD.

London, May 8.

Gold Bars Fine per oz	£7-0 5 1/2

LINSEED AND WHEAT QUIET

The London seeds market yesterday showed an irregular trend. The Buenos Aires also ruled irregular, May finishing at the previous level while July lost only one point.

Locally, Linseed September opened at Rs. 7/6/9 and declined to Rs. 7/6/6 during the initial stage on scattered liquidation. Otherwise the market presented a featureless attitude.

Liverpool wheat opened quiet but later prices gave way on liquidation and foreign selling. May and July respectively losing 1 to 1-1/6d. per cental at the close. Chicago wheat opened easy and soon declined on general and Commission House's selling influenced by favourable weather condition. May and July losing 2-7/8 to 1-3/8c. per bushel at the close.

SHARE BAZAR

BOMBAY, Saturday.

Share Bazaar is closed to-day on account of settlement day.

Locally Wheat Sept. opened at Rs. 4/6/6 and declined to 4/6/3 but again went to the opening level. Fluctuations were small.

During the afternoon both markets ruled steady without any noticeable change in price movements. However Linseed Sept declined slightly on some selling transaction otherwise the market was quiet.

	Rates at 5-30 p.m. Rs.	a.	p.
Linseed May	7	2	9
Linseed Sept.	7	5	6
Wheat May	4	5	9
Wheat Sept.	4	6	6
Linseed Sept. tejimandi	0	5	0
Wheat Sept. tejimandi	0	3	9

WALL-STREET MARKET

New York, May 8.

Messrs. Batlivala and Karani have issued the following report of the closing quotations of the New York Exchange:—

	Dol.
Amer. Forn. Power 7 p.c. P	31
Electric Bond Common	17
Columbia Gas	17
American Tel. and Tel.	154 3/4
Western Union Telg.	73 3/4
New York Central	33
Great North Pfd.	35
Northern Pacific Rly	27
Bethelehem Steel	48
United States Steel	55 1/2
Commercial Credit	38
Anaconda Copper Mining	33
General Motor	63
General Electric	35
Westinghouse Airbrake	37
Int. Cement	44
Plymouth Oil	14
Socony	13
Chase Bank	36 1/2
National City Bank	32 1/2
Amr. Celanese	22
Sun Life of Canada	475
Int. Nickel of Canada	45
Commercial Investment Trust	81

Market steady firm and looks for revived interest in low priced stocks due to high margin of high priced stocks. Commercial Investment Trust has declared dividend of 90 cents and 20 per cent stock dividend. Carloading up 100000 units. General Motors sold in April 230000 units.

Total Business:—1 1/4 million.

WARNING TO SPECULATORS IN FOREIGN SECURITIES

LONDON, May 9.

The New York Stock Exchange will suspend dealings on May 16 in foreign securities which have not been registered with the Control Commission on May 15.—Reuter.

OPENING

Saturday MAY 16

LIFE AND FATE

are Synonymous—So Says the Poet. But it is only a Half-Truth

DEVIKA RANI

will show you that

LIFE IS LOVE

To realise this other half of the Truth, you must see

'Jeevan Naiya'

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Story by: NIRANJAN PAL

Produced by: HIMANSU RAI

Directed by: FRANZ OSTEN

Superb Entertainment combining a feast of Music, exquisite dances, spectacular settings, beautiful photography, perfect sound-recording etc.

Next Saturday IMPERIAL CINEMA Lamington Road.

CONGRESS-LABOUR 'ENTENTE'

League's Failure Condemned

Unarmed But Brave Nation Defeated By Brute Force

BRITAIN'S PRIMARY RESPONSIBILITY

Bombay's Tribute To Ethiopians' Heroism

That the Ethiopians, who were the last independent nation in Africa, till the other day, had put up an admirable fight against a foreign aggressor; that the victory that Mussolini claimed for Italy over Abyssinia was not the victory of the brave but that of the cowardly and the outlaws and that the League of Nations was merely a "League of Notions," and had proved to be a farcical body, were the views expressed by the different speakers at a public meeting, held on Saturday evening, in the Congress House Compound.

The meeting had been convened in response to the appeal of the Congress President that the "Abyssinia Day" should be observed all over the country, on May 9, under the joint auspices of the Bombay Provincial Congress Committee and the Suburban District Congress Committee.

Mr. Nagindas Master, Vice-President of the B.P.C.C., was in the chair.

Among those present was Mr. Mardy Jones ex-Labour M.P.,

A resolution expressing admiration at the heroic defence put up by the Ethiopians and condemning the great Powers and the League of Nations for their policy in regard to the Italo-Abyssinian War was passed, Mr. Mardy Jones also voting for it.

Mr. Nagindas Master, in the course of his speech said that the meeting had been convened in accordance with the order of the illustrious President of the Indian National Congress, to express admiration for the valiant fight that the Ethiopians had put up against Italy in an unequal fight, and to express sympathy for their defeat. The Ethiopians had put up a gallant fight, and the speaker felt sure that they would regain their independence very soon. It was the duty of every right-thinking man to protest against the Imperialist policy followed by Italy. The question that had to be considered was not merely the question of Italian victory over Abyssinia but the policy that was being followed by stronger nations against the weaker ones.

Continuing, Mr. Master said that several important lessons could be learnt by India from the Italo-Abyssinian War. The League of Nations, in spite of its many declarations, had failed to come to the rescue of the weaker nation. It ought to have convinced people that in any fight for freedom by any nation, one should not expect help from others. One ought to stand on one's own legs. The League of Nations merely excelled in tall talks, and did nothing effective to check Italian aggression. The Abyssinian example was there for the Indians to determine to carry on their struggle for Independence, without expecting in the least any help for others.

HEROIC DEFENCE

Mr. S A. Brelvi moved the following resolution:—

"This public meeting expresses the admiration of the citizens of Bombay for the heroic defence put up to the very last by the Ethiopian people, for the Independence of their country against Imperialist aggression, and deeply deplores their defeat in an unequal fight. This public meeting condemns the Great Powers and the League of Nations for their policy in regard to the Italo-Abyssinian War.

"This meeting further conveys its assurance to the Ethiopian people that the Indian Nation would be anxiously watching their efforts to establish their right of Self-Determination by regaining their Independence."

In the course of his speech, Mr Brelvi said that a few days ago Mussolini had declared that Abyssinia had become Italian as it had been conquered by the sword by Italy. Hitherto Victories won by the sword were regarded the Victories of the brave because they were victories which were won by the sword in the real sense of the word. But the victory of Italy over Abyssinia was not a victory of heroes.

"VICTORY OF THE COWARDLY."

It was a victory of the cowardly and the outlaws. Real heroism and valour during the recent war had been exhibited by the Ethiopians and not by Italians who had used poison gas and liquid fire. Referring to the part played by the League of Nations, Mr. Brelvi said that the League had deceived Ethiopians, by not putting into action what it had declared several times. If the League had decided upon closing the Suez Canal for Italian steamers then Italy would have been forced to come to terms. The statement of English statesmen that closing of the Suez Canal would have meant application of Military Senctions and that the Powers were not in favour of such a sanction showed that the spokesmen of the League were not serious. Italy dared not have defied the Powers, including France and England, if Military Sanctions had been decided upon.

LEAGUE'S FAILURE.

The League of Nations was not a genine League of Nations, but was dominated by England and France. Whatever these two Powers wanted the League would do. What would the European done if the position had been reverted and Abyssinia was a White Nation and Italy a coloured one? Germany had been beaten in the Great War. But, though a humiliating peace was imposed on her, her independence was not affected. The treatment was different in respect of coloured nations who were defeated and it was so because European imperialisms sought to dominate and exploit the peoples of Africa and Asia. It was the duty of Indians to condemn such policy. All those who voted for the resolution should do so, fully realising that India could help helpless nations only when she won her own freedom and they should resolve that until they would give no rest to themselves and others.

Mr. S. K. Patil, seconding the resolution, said that it was expected that Italy would win in the war. What was surprising was that the small unarmed nation of Ethiopians had given a stand to fully-armed Italy for more than six months' and resisted their onslaught. Nobody expected that the League of Nations would be success. All that was said on behalf of the League was mere lip sympathy. The last fifteen years' history of the League showed that on every crucial occasion it had failed and failed miserably. The League of Nations was merely a race between France and England for power and more power.

The speaker referred to the League and its part in the occupation of Manchukuo by Japan. The League could not raise even a little finger against Japan. The League was a mere farce.

A DEAD LETTER

Continuing, the speaker said that the application of Sanctions against Italy had been a dead letter. It was a question of as to who should bell the cat. It was the duty of Indians to make it clear that India had nothing in common with those Powers who were reigning over the League and who looked after their own interest.

Mr. Jamnadas Dwarkadas, in the course of his speech, said that though Sir Samuel Hoare, the British Foreign Secretary had been made a scapegoat, Mr. Eden had followed what had been laid by Sir S. Hoare as far as the Italo-Abyssinian war was concerned. Messrs. Baldwin and Eden had succeeded in throwing mud into the eyes of the Britishers, by showing that they were going to do something while coolly following the laid-down policy of Hoare. He did not agree with Mr. Master in his statement that the Ethiopians were a weak nation.

UNARMED BUT BRAVE NATION

They were not. They were a very brave nation. It would not be correct to call an unarmed man who had been defeated by an armed man, a weak man. The whole history of the recent war exposed the hollowness of the Western Civilisation. When future historians wrote about the recent War, the part played by Ethiopians would be written in letters of gold.

Continuing, Mr. Jamnadas said that he did not believe him when Mr. Baldwin said that he had been humiliated at the result of the war. They were mere crocodile tears. The speaker had great admiration for Mussolini in that the latter was frank and brutally frank while the others were not.

Mr. M. R. Masani said that the impertinence of the Consul-General for Italy in Calcutta in calling Pandit Jawaharlal's appeal for the observance of the "Abyssinian Day" as mere empty talk, would not have been tolerated by any free nation. India, if it were to be free, would not have tolerated it. Possibly, the Consul, who had the cheek to say that Italy was civilised and Ethiopians were barbarians, would have been immediately recalled to Italy.

BRITAIN'S RESPONSIBILITY

Continuing, Mr. Masani said that the talk of the League action and application of sanctions were hypocritical talk. The real trouble lay in the economic system that was governing the different systems of Goverament. At present rival Imperialistic Powers were striking at each other.

DEFEATED, BUT NOT DEAD

Mr. Gokulbhai Bhatt said that though Abyssinia had been defeated it was not dead. It would very soon organise itself and put up a fight against the oppressor and win back her freedom. The speaker also criticised the League of Nations and congratulated the Ethiopians on their courage and valour.

After Mr. Haribabu Joshi from Poona had spoken, the resolution was put to vote and carried unanimously, Mr. Mardy Jones also lifting up his hand.

With a vote of thanks to the chair, the meeting terminated.

Will Bombay Achieve It?

President Jawaharlal Optimistic

ALLAHABAD: May 9.

Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru will attend the All-India Trade Union Congress, which commences its session in Bombay on May 17, in his capacity as an ex-President of the Trade Union Congress, Member of its Executive Council as also by special invitation.

In the course of conversation this morning with a representative of the "United Press" Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru said that there was a strong desire on the part of the Trade Union Congress on the one hand and the Indian National Congress on the other, to bring about a closer association between the two, which they would perhaps again attempt to achieve in Bombay.

"FUTILE REPLIES."

Questioned as to the result of his correspondence with various leading men of the country on the proposed Civil Liberty Union, particularly, Mr. Jinnah and Pandit Madan Mohan Malaviya, Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru said that he would issue a statement when the correspondence comes finally to an end. He would, however, appear to indicate that "futile replies like those of Moulvi Shafi Daudi and Pandit Malaviya would not deter the possibility of the formation of such a necessary Union."

It is understood the correspondence is still continuing between him and Pandit Malaviya, both on the Civil Liberty Union and on party politics.

TRIP TO ALMORA.

To a further question Pandit Nehru replied that he would go to Almora in June to stay there for a week or two in the Agriculture Farm of Mr. R.S. Pandit.—United Press.

March Of Science

PHOTOGRAPHING DREAMS

Curious Facts About Our Brain And How It Works

(By Edwin Teale)

Pioneers in an amazing new field of research recently travelled to the Loothis Laboratories, Tuxedo Park, N. Y., for the first meeting of its kind in America. The sixty scientists who compared notes are "brain-wave" experts, students of minute, telltale pulsations of electric current that come from the billions of cells in the human brain.

With supersensitive electricity-recording instruments, able to register less than a millionth of a volt of current, they are discovering curious facts about our brains and how they work. Already, these scientists have achieved such exciting feats as "photographing a dream" watching the electrical pattern made by brain cells in solving a mathematical problem, and witnessing an "electrical storm", piling up in the brain of an epileptic. By discovering rhythms in the varying strengths of these tiny currents, they are working toward a radically new technique in detecting and diagnosing various ailments of the brain.

The first man to tap this feeble flow of power was the German scientist, Fleischle von Marxow. In 1890, with crude and relatively insensitive apparatus, he detected faint electrical impulses passing through the skulls of animals.

For generations before, physiologists had known that tiny currents of electricity accompany the functioning of many parts of the body. If you wink your eye, clench your jaws, take a deep breath—each action produces its minute flow of electricity. Time after time, laboratory tests have revealed the connection between electricity and animal life, writes Edwin Teale in "Popular Science".

When the Nobel Prize winner, Dr. E. D. Adrian, of Cambridge University, England, connected the nerve of a cat's foot to an amplifying set and a galvanometer, an instrument which determines the intensity of an electric current he found that electricity flowed along the nerve every time he flexed the animal's toe. At Princeton University, the American scientists E. G. Wever and C. W. Bray, performed an even more spectacular test. Disconnecting the auditory nerve of a rabbit from the brain, they attached it by means of electrodes to vacuum tubes and a telephone. Words spoken into the rabbit's ear could be heard over the telephone, proving that ears literally are microphones, turning sound oscillations into electrical impulses. In another laboratory, scientists discovered that the beating heart of an embryo chicken, barely formed within its shell, gave off sufficient current to influence a sensitive galvanometer.

But, most striking of all is the record of a moving mirror in an English apparatus. The heart of a frog was removed and connected to a reflecting galvanometer in which electrical impulses tilted a tiny mirror to deflect a beam of light. Even after all visible signs of life had left the organ, regular pulsations of electric current continued to swing the mirror of the instrument. Hour after hour, in the stillness of the darkened room, the spot of light reflected on the wall maintained its weird and silent oscillations, recording the electric heating of a heart apparently dead!

Heart Ailments

By registering the changes in electric current produced by the human heart on a graph called an electrocardiogram, specialists now diagnose heart ailments. Variations in the curves on these graphs indicate the sources of trouble and aid in prescribing treatment.

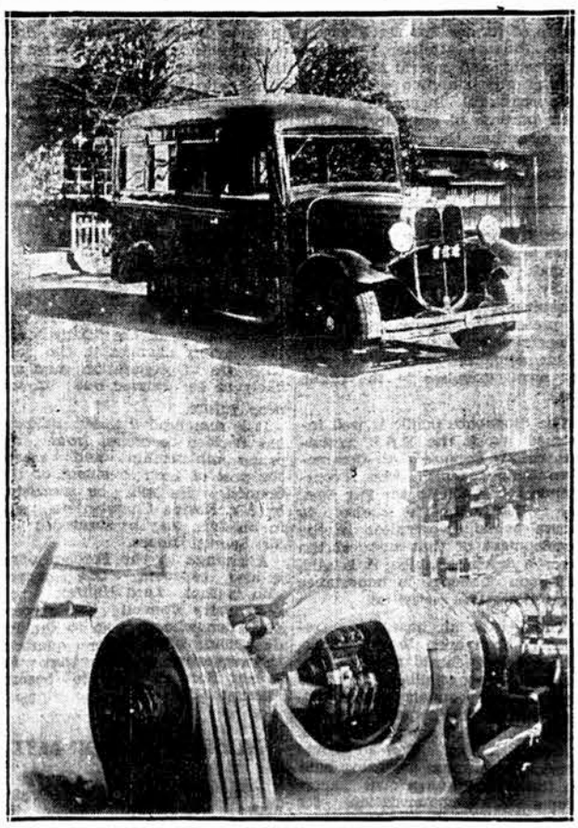
For decades after Von Marxow's discovery of brain waves research in this field awaited new and better equipment. The development of the radio brought it. Vacuum tubes, able to amplify feeble electrical impulses hundreds of thousands of times, make present-day experiments possible.

In 1929, Hans Berger, at the University of Jena, Germany, began the first extensive series of brain-wave investigations. It was the work of this pioneer that led science into a fertile field of research. He carried on his tests under a wide variety of conditions with subjects hot and cold, relaxed and excited, asleep and under anesthetics. In operating rooms, he placed his electrodes directly on the brain through openings in the skull. He tested scholars and feeble-minded children and, in one experiment, he watched fluctuations in current as a person, deprived of air, lapsed into unconsciousness.

In the United States such scientists as Hallowell Davis, E. L. Garceau, and A. J. Derbyshire of Harvard, Leonard Carmichael and H. H. Jasper of Brown University, Alfred L. Loomis and Garret Hobart of the Loomis Laboratories, E. Newton Harvey of Princeton, and Louis W. Max, of New York University, have pushed ahead with further researches.

Recently, I spent an afternoon watching Dr. Max at work. Imagine yourself behind the scenes in his basement brain-wave laboratory. Assistants are busy checking batteries, warming electrodes, loading the recording camera. Sometimes, it takes as long as two hours to warm up and adjust the delicate instruments and get everything in readiness for a test.

The subject takes his place on a special cot in a screened-off portion of the laboratory. One arm is carefully scrubbed with soap and water, then washed with alcohol, and finally rubbed with ether to remove all skin oils. Then, strips of cloth, saturated with a salt solution, are wound about the arm to keep the electrodes pressed against the skin at the wrist and on the forearm. A white turban, suggesting a nightcap, contains the silver head electrodes and keeps them in contact with the scalp.



Toyko: Picture shows the outside and the interior view of the newly completed portable electric power station by the Communications Ministry, for the possible interruption of the electric power to the telephone and telegram offices on the occasion of earthquake and fire. The Ministry has completed 15 cars of this kind and recently distributed to main offices. The power station has the ability of charging 200 ampere per hour.

Electrical Impulse

At present, Dr. Max is carrying on a fascinating series of experiments in connection with deaf-mutes. He had discovered that they literally "think with their hands." That is electrical activity in the brain is paralleled by similar activity in the hands, even when the latter fail to show the slightest movement. In subjects having the faculty of speech, this is not true. Instead, they appear to have parallel electrical activity in brain and tongue. This brings up a startling question: Do we think with our brains or with our whole bodies? It is this line of research Dr. Max is now pursuing, and his electrical records indicate that we really think with our whole bodies!

During one of his early experiments a curious succession of electrical impulses began coming through his instruments. Puzzled, he clipped earphones into the circuit and discovered he was picking up a short-wave broadcast! The horizontal body of the subject was acting as the antenna. Now subjects are shielded by a coffinlike framework, covered with copper screen, which is placed over them on the cot.

When two assistants have finished lowering this framework into place, the lights snap off. You follow Dr. Max into the dimly lighted instrument room beyond the partition. The paint impulses being picked up by the electrodes run through shielded leads into great, boxed-in amplifiers at the far end of the instrument chamber. There, just as your radio amplifies tiny waves caught by the antenna, rows of vacuum tubes magnify the minute electrical impulses coming from the brain and arm of the subject so that they will actuate recording apparatus.

Photographing Films

The impulses then flow on into two Einthoven oscillographs, supersensitive galvanometers with gold plated quartz filament less than a thousandth of an inch thick. These filaments are suspended in magnetic fields produced by two giant, horse-shoe-shaped electromagnets. The amplified electrical impulses coming from the brain and arm of the subject flow through the fine quartz threads and cause them to vibrate according to the strength of the current.

It is the shadows of these vibrating strings cast by powerful projection lamps that write the records of the varying electric currents on the film of the recording camera. Just now, the shutter of the camera is closed and the two fine, dark lines pulsate back and forth on a ruled observing screen. The camera, behind the screen, can be set in action in an instant to make a permanent record of any portion of the test.

For nearly twenty minutes the dark lines vibrate in erratic fashion. Then the brain line settles into a steady rhythmic fluctuation. The subject is asleep. Slumber is usually chosen for tests because then the brain and body conditions are most constant.

On more than a score of occasions, Dr. Max has recorded dreams on his strips of films. In one, the subject imagined himself at Coney Island, and in another he was engaged in a fist fight at a barbecue. These wavy lines form the world's first pictures of a dream. And they shed light on a long-debated question in psychology: How long does a dream last?

This work interested me particul-

(Continued on page 44)

THE NEW SINGAPORE

Jungle Into Dockyard

It was announced in Parliament recently that so far approximately £5,500,000 has been spent on the Singapore naval base, and that before the work is completed three years hence another £3,500,000 will be needed. With such a gigantic £9,000,000 venture in hand, it will be realised that Singapore is fast changing in character.

The island, set at the southernmost point of the continent of Asia, has long had a certain strategic importance for Great Britain but Sir Stamford Raffles thought more of its commercial possibilities when he founded the city, and it was on commercial lines that Singapor developed until ten or twelve years ago. To-day the vast entrepot trade which supplies the thousand island of the Malayan archipelago continues, disturbed only by piece good quotas and import restrictions in the Netherland Indies; but to the world at large Singapore has ceased to be one of the great trading ports of the Empire and has become more famous for its fortifications, its naval base, and its air defence system, writes the Singapore Correspondent of the "Observer."

"SPECIAL AREAS."

In the centre of Singapore town the latest changes have made but little effect. The Army have built large areas of new barracks, and some of the elevated spots on the island, formerly popular for evening excursions, have been enclosed by the War Office, and forbidding brick buildings erected in side barbed wire. These have become "special areas" and may not be photographed, and the artist painting an Eastern sunset from one of these hills would be suspect by the military.

It is outside the city that the Services have wrought the greatest changes; there is a spacious Royal Artillery-Royal Engineers cantonment at Changi which an earlier generation of Singapore merchants remember as the most popular bathing beach of the island, and at Seletar, formerly a small fishing village looking out to the Straits of Johore, the Royal Air Force Station has been built, with the great naval base only a few miles away.

Although turbaned Sikh police constables with rifles guard the entrances to the naval base, it is not difficult to secure permission to inspect the work in progress, for the attitude of excessive secrecy which surrounded the Service activity in Singapore a few years ago has largely passed. Out of an area which was once jungle and mangrove swamp, engineers carved a modern naval dockyard, so that here at Seletar one might momentarily imagine the surroundings were Portsmouth or Devonport. There is the floating dock which came out from England several years ago and is used by warships of the China squadron whenever they are stationed at Singapore, and the dry dock, the biggest east of Suez, has now also been made ready to receive warships.

Besides these two docks, the main features of the naval base, there are stores, basins, and smaller docks and quays. It will eventually be possible to re-equip even the biggest battleship afloat, but at present the base is used for minor repairs to the ships of the China squadron and as a centre for naval exercises in the China Sea.

The Singapore public is well informed about the R.A.F. activities, chiefly because Air-Commodore Sydney Smith, who commands the R.A.F. in the Far East, has evidently thought it wise to secure public co-operation in the development of that side of the island's defences which, it is said, will soon challenge in importance even the naval activities.

The Seletar air base has frequently been open to the public, who are now familiar with the strategic responsibilities of the flying-boat reconnaissance squadron and of the torpedo bombing machines, which complete the R.A.F. establishment. Two additional Service aerodromes are being built on the island, and a civil aerodrome with accommodation for flying-boats is also nearing completion, so that within eighteen months Singapore Island, which is no bigger than the Isle of Wight, will have four modern aerodromes.

At the moment the Army is numerically much stronger than the R.A.F. and the Royal Navy together, and the War Office occupies almost 2,000 acres, all of Blakang Mati, and part of Pulau Brani, and Pulau Tekong, three islands covering the main entrances to Singapore.

The increased Service population which military development has brought has created its own problems. The Malayan peninsula is unsuited for troops movements, and training has to be restricted, so that the British soldier stationed here has a comparatively easy time, and the problem is to keep him amused and out of mischief. The Union Jack Club is to be enlarged and cinemas provided for the troops.

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HOW TOKYO COUP WAS 'FINISHED'

Publicity More Powerful Than Bullets

Bombarded by publicity instead of by bullets, the soldiers who participated in the rebellious activities at Tokyo in February, were completely routed and returned to their barracks without the necessity of bloodshed. Probably this incident will go down in history as the outstanding achievement of well directed propaganda. Certainly it will be recognized the world over as an ultra-modern method of overcoming armed resistance writes G. H. Enosawa, Manager, DMHM. Tokyo Bureau in the "Philippines Herald."

To Lieutenant-General Kohei Kashii should be given the credit for having introduced the "Power of Propaganda" in settling this unusual situation. As the result of the recent army incident led by a small group of junior officers, about 1,400 enlisted and conscripted soldiers, on the early morning of February 26th marched to the Premier's residence where they attempted the assassination of the premier; then marched on the homes of former Premier Viscount Saito, Finance Minister Koreikiyo Takahashi, and several other officials of high standing where they were successful in carrying out their purpose of assassination. In the meantime the rebels occupied the New Diet building, the Metropolitan Police headquarters and other public buildings of importance. Such was the situation which confronted Lieut. General Kashii when he took command of the martial law forces which were placed in charge soon after the outrages had been committed.

Because the territory occupied by the rebels contained the residences of several of the Imperial Princes, in addition to those of peaceful citizens and because the scene of action was in such close proximity to the Imperial Palace the commanding officer, Lieut-General Kashii, was hesitant to attempt a settlement by force. His first attempts at conciliation through personal interviews with the superior commanding officers with their rebellious troops, met with little or no success. Still hopeful of bringing about a solution without bloodshed the commanding officer turned on a barrage of propaganda which included the use of nearly every medium of publicity known to the present-day world. Handbills distributed by men in armoured tanks, frequent radio broadcasts directed to the rebellious troops, huge advertising balloons near the rebel headquarters carrying messages advising the men of their unlawful acts were used in this gigantic campaign of propaganda. That they were effective is shown by the fact that almost immediately the men became aware of the fact that the orders of their immediate officers were contrary to the wishes of His Imperial Majesty the Emperor, and were issued without the authority of their commanding officers. Consequently, they laid down their arms and quietly surrendered. Soon after the soldiers deserted the junior officers responsible for the attempted coup gave up and submitted to arrest.

One of the most telling messages used was carried by a huge balloon which, soaring over the rebel headquarters, read: "Imperial orders have been issued—Do not fire against the colours of the Army." That the appeal of the commander of the martial law forces was based on the known patriotism of the common soldiers involved. was evidenced by the wording of one of the hand bills passed out to the men. It said: "You may have thought you are following right course in obeying the officers immediately over you but they are rebels. Now that Imperial Orders have been issued, those who lay down their arms and return to their barracks will be forgiven. Those who resist will be considered enemies of the Emperor and will be shot. Your parents, brothers and sisters are weeping lest you may become national traitors."

Thus informed, the rebel conscripts came to realize that they were following an unlawful course —and thus the "back" of the rebellion was "broken." A victory for the side of right, through the use of publicity.

EDEN FOR INDIA OFFICE?

LONDON (By Air Mail)

According to the Parliamentary correspondent of the "Daily Mail" far-reaching changes in the cabinet are in preparation and are likely to be carried out in the near future.

It is rumoured that Mr. Baldwin has decided to resign from the prime ministership and accept the post of Lord President of the Council. He will be succeeded by Mr. Neville Chamberlain who in his turn may be succeeded by Sir Samuel Hoare.

A change in the Foreign office is also expected. One suggestion is that Lord Halifax, now Lord Privy Council will succeed Mr. Eden who may go to the India Office. In other quarters, the suggestion is made that Sir Robert Horne is likely to become Foreign Minister.

MUSIC MAY TOP LIST

Some day music will be rated above everything else in the United States, declares Don Alfonso Zelaya, concert pianist, and son of a former president of Nicaragua. He contends jazz is barbarism which will destroy the morale, but believes that variety is losing favour.

It is quite true that music does affect individuals. The extent to which jazz might cause harm would depend largely upon the state of mind. Restful melodies are soothing and better than tonics to people who are tired physically and mentally.

Most of us respond to music emotionally, and have our favorite instruments or voices. A pipe organ, for instance can be so stimulating as to make us forget the cares of the day entirely.

Prediction that music may eventually be rated "tops" over all other arts and influences sounds ambitious but there is no denying that certain compositions always will be beneficial to the souls and minds of men.

RE-ARMAMENT AND GERMAN FINANCE

BERLIN (By Air Mail)

It is rumoured that the Reichs Government have decided to cut substantially the amounts transferred to the Provincial administrations in order to secure more funds for re-armament purposes. In certain kinds of revenue, the reduction amounts to nearly two-thirds.

Officially, one half of these sums will be placed at the direct disposal of the Reich while the remainder will be paid into a special 'Adjustment Fund'. However, as the Adjustment fund is also under the Reich-government, the measure amounts to confiscating the whole of the non-transferred sums.

GERMANY AND LITTLE ENTENTE

ZARGREB (By Air Mail)

The arrival of Von Papen, here, has produced considerable comment in political circles. The reason of his visit is not known, but it is believed to be connected with the problem of German-Yugoslavian trade relations.

It is rumoured that the main object of his visit lies in the German desire to separate Belgrade from Prague such as is bound to lead to the breaking up of the Little Entente and deepen Germany's influence in the Balkans.

By forcing imports from Yugoslavia, Germany has already acquired a very strong position in the country and she is anxious to exploit the situation to the utmost.

WOMEN CONSCRIPTS IN CZECHOSLOVAKIA

PRAGUE (By Air Mail)

New laws have come before the Parliament compelling women to enrol themselves as conscripts for assisting in the national defence.

CARE AND PROTECTION OF EYES

Insurance Companies Assess Death And Loss Of Sight At Same Value

The eye is one of the most important organs of the body. Eyes are such a priceless possession that it is impossible to place a money value upon them.

It goes without saying that success in the class room, on the athletic field, in the business office, or in any walk of life, depends largely upon eye sight. Day in and day out the eye is the pilot for the hand and the brain. The human make up is a result principally of the experiences gained through the senses, chief of which is the sight. Through our eyes we acquire the major portion of the knowledge that makes us more useful and happy. Books, Art, Literature, Travel—these are the avenues of learning. It is estimated that of all knowledge about 85 p.c. comes through the eyes, and of all activities about 80 p.c. is guided by the eyes. It is therefore not surprising to find that Insurance Companies that insure against accidents, etc., assess death and loss of the sight at the same value. Eye sight is worth as much as life itself.

With all the remarkable progress that has been made no human skill has been able to build an eye that can replace our natural ones and function for us. We can purchase a set of artificial teeth which will allow us to eat a good meal, but when we have damaged and harmed our eyes, unfortunately, we cannot go out and buy new ones which will do the seeing job for us.

DEFECTIVE EYE SIGHT.

A census taken in the schools in U. S. A. shows that out of every five school going children one has defective vision. This is an alarming state of affairs for it means that among the children that are just on the first rung of the ladder of learning with the whole lifetime before them the eyes of 20 p.c. are already failing. Further, it has been found that three out of five children that fail in school have defective eye sight. It is therefore not the child's mind that cannot keep pace, but rather his eyes. In the colleges, as the study hours increase, and the eyes are used for close eye work, it is found that two out of every five college students, though equipped with higher education, start life handicapped with defective eye sight.

Often as we near 40 there is a little more time and opportunity for interesting reading, travel, relaxation or other sport, but at this comparatively early age a very large majority has eye defects which prevent their enjoying these facilities fully. There is no reason to believe that the condition in this country is in any way better, on the contrary the indications are that the incidence of defective eye sight in this country is even worse owing to conditions prevailing here.

CAUSE OF DEFECTIVE SIGHT.

Nature intended our eyes to be used under natural daylight conditions and for distance seeing. Primitive man used his eyes almost entirely out of doors under very high intensities of day light. He used his eyes for distant, not close, seeing, and when the sun went down his tasks were ended for the day. Eye strain began when human beings began to substitute indoor living for outdoor living and artificial light for daylight. With the rapid advance of modern civilisation we have taken liberties with nature's principles—distance seeing, lots of light to aid our eyes, a relatively short day and easy visual tasks and substituted instead close seeing indoors, extremely low levels of lighting, a much longer day and abnormally severe visual tasks. Almost everything that we use—clothes, furniture, newspapers, books, etc. etc.—are the products of work done indoors, much of it by light that is insufficient and injurious. Perhaps, given a million years, Nature, through evolution could convert our eyes into organs that would function without much damage at any kind of work in any amount of light. A million years is a short time for Nature, but it is too long a time for Man, and the wide spread prevalence of defective vision is the natural result of unnatural use of the eyes.

Scientists have made thousands of observations upon the human eye and the seeing conditions that affect it. Much of this research work has been based on the fact that during the last few centuries we have brought 75 per cent. of all our work and activities indoors, but we have not brought the correct amount of Light indoors.

NATURAL LIGHT.

As has been stated before, our eyes are day light eyes—eyes that see best in the light of the sun. But the light in which we use them much of the time is only a tiny fraction of the light that the sun provides. Before comparing the light we ordinarily use for seeing with the light provided by the Sun, let me explain what the standard unit of light—Foot-candle—is. Just as Foot is a unit of length, pound a unit of weight, and degree a unit of temperature, so Foot-candle is a unit of light. It represents the amount of light a candle will throw on a surface placed one foot away.

On a clear day when the sun is shining brightly Nature gives us 10,000 foot-candles of light in the open field and 1,000 foot-candles under the shade of a tree. The light a few feet inside a window is 200 foot-candles. But after the Sun has gone down the light in the average middle class home is less than 5 foot-candles, i.e., less than 1/2000th of Sun light. It is, therefore, obvious that we cannot expect our eyes to work indoors, under 5 units of light without something serious happening to them.

One of the convenient instruments for measuring light is the recently invented Sight Meter which measures light in foot-candles. Perhaps your local Electric Supply Company will be only too pleased to demonstrate such an instrument and measure the light available in your home.

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H. H. Faiz Mahomed Khan Talpur, who was recently installed as the Mir of Khairpur with his Begum who is the daughter of Nawab Moinudlah of Hyderabad (Deccan).

Japan Looks To Two-Fold Expansion

(Continued from page 12)

country is overrun by the Japanese?

There is no ignoring the fact that in dealing with Japanese nationals, there is an indispensable necessity of preserving the amicable relations of Japan with both the United States and the Philippines. But an enforcement of the existing laws should offend no one. On the contrary, their non-enforcement is leading to the creation of such situations as that of Davao—to international incidents which later may furnish the excuse for Japanese intervention. International statesmanship demands foresight, not cheap political gestures.

A weak attitude to Japan will only bring abuse and contempt; a fair but fearless policy will create respect, and respect is the only basis of genuine friendship, personal or international.

American Backing

"Now Is the Time."——And now is the time to act—not later. The onerous situation is bound to grow in proportions unless it is nipped—no longer in the bud—but in its early maturity. We have just entered into a new status; we are presently engaged in gathering every loose end in order to insure an auspicious start. The Davao problem may well be one of those which we take in hand and adapt to the new era—an era of intense nationalism, foresight, and wisdom.

And if we harbour compunctions that Japan may feel offended however strictly we adhere to the laws and carefully we try to be fair to her nationals, then it is better that we offend her now, —now that the United States can give as a strong vigorous backing.

How tragic it would be if during the Commonwealth, we let the Davao anomalies ride and multiply, then upon the inauguration of the republic, when we can no longer stomach the wanton use and misuse of our natural resources by aliens, we shall finally face the situation squarely—but the situation will have aggravated a hundred times, the Japanese interests and Japanese nationals in the country grown considerably greater, and the United States will no longer be at hand to land us her moral support?

The conclusion is thus inescapable that now is the time to deal with the Davao situation, and that it should be dealt with comprehensively and finally.

Military Reservation

Sooner or later, the Philippines will have to have its own military and naval reservations. Davao is undoubtedly one of the most strategic points in the Philippines; it shall eventually be declared a naval or military reservation by our strategists. If this is going to happen eventually—why not now?

Now, because its being thus reserved will automatically bar land-grabbing in the unoccupied areas, and will place the Japanese and other holdings under a special status which will conduce to lawfulness and peace. If necessary, the areas most desirable for strategic reasons now held by Japanese may eventually be acquired by the government through executive order or the exercise of the right of eminent domain.

Davao is an onerous problem, one capable of unlimited growth and aggravation. It should be solved immediately, and solved completely and for all time. Mere palliatives will aggravate the situation in the end; mere political or diplomatic gestures will score for the Commonwealth and the Republic delicate international problems they may be incapable of handling alone. Entry into the new status of a commonwealth, calls fr a clear conscience, a clear mind, and a clean slate. Wipe off the Davao problem, and the Philippines will have done much towards lightening its conscience and clearing up its mind for the new and difficult task of nationhood.—The 'Philippine Herald'.

News From Far & Near

Husband: "I'm going to sack the chauffeur. He nearly killed me just now."
Wife: "Oh dear, give him another chance!"

PUPILS INCREASE IN NUMBER.

Throughout the Soviet Union, in the various colleges and technical schools, 200,000 more students are studying than in 1934. The total number of students in colleges and technicum in 1934 was 1,067,000; while to-day it has grown to 1,269,000 students.

Almost half of the students studying to-day in these institutions come from worker and peasant families, while 38 per cent. of the total are women. The number of students graduated in 1935, according to official figures, was 222,500.

MORE BOOKS IN RUSSIA.

According to official statistics, during the course of 1935, 41, 500 titles of books in 457,000,000 copies were published in the whole of the Soviet Union. This number, it must be remarked, includes 76.9 million novels and books for children, 106 million textbooks and 29.3 million volumes on the theories of Marx-Engels Lenin and Stalin. The books are published in 106 different languages spoken on the territory of the Soviet Union.

To compare the publicity work of modern Russia with that of Tzarist days the following is an adequate illustration: The average book published per person in 1913 was 0.7; in 1928 it rose to 1.7; while in 1935, 3 books per person were published.

KING'S INDIAN ORDERLIES.

Since so many State and semi-State functions are cancelled owing to the Court Mourning, the King's four Indian Orderly Officers who have arrived in London will not be overworked. When friends met them at their headquarters in Pimlico, London, (South West) they said they were looking forward to sightseeing in London. They were, of course, chilled by London's Easter weather.

They speak little English, but Major E. N. Goddard, of the 12th Frontier Force, who is in charge, is an admirable interpreter. The officers are to be received by the King at Buckingham Palace, very soon. Their first public engagement is likely to be a Levee at St. James's Palace next month.

NOVEL CIGARETTE COMPETITION.

A cigarette card competition with gas-masks as prizes has been inaugurated in Italy. In most better grades of Italian cigarette packets are card bearing air-raid instructions and advice for protection against poison gas. It is now announced that prizes of gas-masks will be given to the 500 smokers who submit the greatest number of these cards to the National Union for air-raid protection before the end of June.

LABOUR METHODS IN NEW ZEALAND.

New Zealand has in the literal sense heard a good deal of its first Labour Government, which came into power in November.

Although their predecessors rejected the offer of the Broadcasting Corporation to put election campaign speeches on the air, Mr. Michael Savage's Cabinet immediately introduced the broadcasting of important debates in the House of Representatives. This has proved so popular that Government are considering the establishment of a special station for the purpose. Another innovation—but this is a purely party arrangement—is the sharing of Ministerial and private members' salaries. It reduces the Prime Minister's salary from 1,700 pounds to 700 pounds. But private Labour members of the House of Representatives, who at 383 pounds were the lowest-paid legislators of any Dominion, will benefit correspondingly.

JANE AUSTEN'S MANUSCRIPTS.

The new Jane Austen manuscripts lent to the British Museum are an addition to others already there; for instance, six letters from Jane Austen to her brother, Admiral of the Fleet Sir Francis Austen.

They include part of "The Watsons" which is one of the very few literary manuscripts in existence. Another, of "Lady Susan" belonged to Lord Rosebery's Library and was sold for £2100 in 1933. Lord Rosebery paid £90 for it. Some of the letters, too, have fetched large prices. One was sold in 1930 for £1,000 to Mr. Walter Hill, of Chicago, who also bought the "Lady Susan", manuscript. It was a letter to Jane Austen's friend, Martha, Lloyd, and dealt with the bargain she had just made with her publisher about "Pride and Prejudice." P. and P." is sold. Egerton gives £110 for it. Both leters and literary manuscripts are exquisitely written in a clear, precise hand very characteristic of the writer.

Dr. Winnington-Ingram, Bishop of London, at Paul's Cathedral on Easter Monday said:

"Let Christ stand up in Italy and denounce the use of poison gas upon defenceless barbarians and He would be at once imprisoned and probably shot as a traitor.

"Let Him stand in the Rhine country and denounce hatred and suspicion between nations and He would probably be shot at by both sides."

HONOURS FOR PIGEONS.

A memorial to the 20,000 carrier pigeons that died during the war was unveiled at Lille recently. It is a monument showing a sturdy peasant woman, representing France, with a cloud of pigeons, ready to risk their lives in carrying out their task, rising above her head. The monument also commemorates 13 civilians of the occupied regions who were shot by the enemy for having concealed carrier pigeons.

During the ceremony 15 pigeons were released with messages for Verdun, where the pigeons played a great part in August 1916, when the French forts were practically cut off by the German bombardment. One pigeon was awarded the Croix de Guerre. Flying from Fort Vaux, one of the focal points of the battle, it was badly wounded while carrying an important message. It flew on, delivered the message, and then fell utterly exhausted. Picked up and cared for, it lived to receive its decoration.

COMMUNIST AND SAINT.

The peaceful atmosphere in which the great Easter religious processions in Spain have taken place this year occasions some surprise. The ceremonies are the most colourful in the world, and therefore, it might have been supposed, the more likely to inflame anti-religious feeling. Some Spaniards attribute this calm to a desire on the part of the extremists to lull the nation into a false sense of security. Others attribute it to what they describe as the essential instability of the Spanish character. The church-burners of a week ago, they say, are the worshippers of to-day.

In a Spanish village recently the Communists had burnt the church and all the shrines—except one. They commanded a religious procession bearing the only surviving image of a saint to stop outside the party headquarters. There the local leaders tied a piece of paper to the hand of the image. At the shrine the priests found that the paper was a Communist party membership card. It was inscribed something like this;

Name: Santo Tomas.
Residence: Shrine at the top of the hill.
Profession: Saint.

WHAT OF COSTS.

The author of a recently published book on Christopher Columbus says that it only cost £1.500 to discover America. That, however, was only the beginning of the trouble. Think what it has cost them to discover President Roosevelt?

It costs £3 to become a Doctor of Divinity, and £6 to become a Bishop, at the mail-order 'church' of Los Angeles. Over 900 Americans have availed themselves of this opportunity.

Joe Penner, radio and movie comedian, who became famous by going on the stage and saying "Wanna buy a duck?" is assisting in an investigation. He applied for a Doctor of Divinity degree for his 'duck', sending in the name as "Drake Goo-Goo." Two days later the 'duck' was awarded the degree.

TAY GARNATT STORY.

Mr. Tay Garnett, American race-horse owner and Hollywood producer, is at present taking pictures in Singapore to provide background for his two projected films, "Singapore Sound" and "Trade Winds." He is receiving considerable assistance from the Singapore Municipality, the Turf Club and other local institutions, and has already filmed the race-course and Raffles Hotel.

By the process of superimposition Victor McLagen, Franchot Tone, and William Powell will be shown betting on the Singapore Tote and mixing with the heterogeneous groups of Europeans, Chinese, Malays, Indians, Arabs, Persians, Japanese, Armenians, Siamese, and Anglo-Indians, who help to make racing the most flourishing industry in Malaya.

"Der is only Von honest vay to make money."
"Which Vay is dat?"
"Ah, ha. I tought you didn't know dat."

CLOCK DATES BACK TO 1400 B.C.

Mr. Francis Herbert Green, whose death is announced, had a hot uncommon passion for clocks and collected rarities. He had one, still working, dated 1598, only 83 years older than Rye clock the oldest working clock in England.

More ingenuity has gone into clocks than almost any other commodity. For instance, to take an extreme case, a South Bavarian peasant made one of 26,875 matches which kept perfect time. Another, an American clock, daily recites the famous Gettysberg Address at the hour of Abraham Lincoln's funeral, and plays "Lead Kindly Light" at the hour of President McKinley's assassination. One of the most bizarre is a Southampton clock which overlooks the law courts and plays "O God our Help in Ages Past"; one of the most macabre a Berlin clock which rings nine times every five minutes to indicate that nine babies have been born, and, at the same time, overturns a sandglass seven times to indicate seven deaths. The oldest known clock dates back to 1400 B.C., an Egyptian water clock consisting of a vessel snapped like a flower pot with a small hole near the bottom through which water gently flowed.

APRIL LUCKY NUMBERS

Every copy of the "Bombay Chronicle" Sunday Edition issued during the month of April was given a Number which was printed on the back cover. 37 of these Numbers selected at random were previously lodged in a sealed cover with the Central Bank of India, Ltd. This cover has now been opened and we have pleasure in giving below the "Lucky Numbers" for April.

Copies bearing the Lucky Numbers will be purchased by us at prices shown for each Number. These copies should be sent to us securely wrapped by registered post addressed to the Manager, "Bombay Chronicle", Red House, Parsi Bazar St., Fort, Bombay. The purchase price will be remitted by us per return by Money order.

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Expert Pricks Scotland Yard Bubble

accurate that the stupefied burglar signed the paper in full confession.

In the famous Beron case, Inspector Wensley had only a body to work on. He found that the victim possessed no family and was British; therefore the detective calmly and correctly assumed that the motive was robbery, although there was no evidence whatever upon which to base the assumption.

The Beron case also reveals another of the great advantages enjoyed by our police—the fact that Britain is a thickly-populated country where almost all criminal operations are conducted in cities full of exceedingly inquisitive people who seldom move from the community.

Inspector Wensley successively turned up a woman who had seen the late Mr. Beron walking the streets on the night of the murder with a tall man in a long overcoat; a man who had seen the over-coated companion before and recognized him as a baker's helper the baker who had been helped and who gave the helper's name as Stinie Morrison; a bus conductor who had transported Beron and Stinie Morrison from one side of London, where both lived, to the other, where the body was discovered; a waiter in a restaurant who had seem Morrison with a package on the day of the crime; a check room clerk who had handled the package and discovered it contained an iron bar; a pawnshop owner who had taken in Beron's gold watch and chain from Morrison on the day after the murder; and no less than three persons who had seen the two men walking together near the spot where the body was found.

The whole makes up a typical Scotland Yard victory. Of course, considerable credit is due to our police for their patience in locating these witnesses and following the tenuous clues offered by any one story alone.

Success was achieved in the Scotland Yard manner, by a painstaking house-to-house canvass of the neighbourhood of the crime, an equally painstaking canvass of bus conductors, a third of Beron's neighbourhood, and finally, a fourth of all likely

(Continued from page 1)

pawnshops. But this method is applicable only in Britain, where the population is homogeneous, law-abiding, and largely settled.

An inquiry of this type in New York, for instance, would fail; the key witnesses would probably have left the district during the course of the canvass, and even if they remained would remember nothing of the casual stroll of two strangers.

Ears Give Clue

Long before fingerprints were popular as a means of identification Bertillon had discovered that the human ears offer a point d'appui nearly as good, and one that is always available.

The ear cannot be disguised, and it has not yet been proved that any two ears are exactly alike.

French detectives are trained to notice and classify the ears of wanted men; once they have a clear photograph they rarely lose anyone they are trailing.

An absconding bank clerk of Paris was a tall, fat man, with bulging eyes and bushy black hair.

While in hiding he deliberately starved himself in order to become thin, shaved most of his hair and dyed the rest grey applied an irritant to his eyes so that they became small and rheumy, provided himself with a set of long grey whiskers, puffed out his nose with paraffin injections, and walked with a stoop and a cane.

Yet he was tripped the first time he ventured out of doors by a detective who had looked for the one unalterable characteristic—the man's ears.

Since Bertillon's time Dr. Locard, of Lyons, has demonstrated that there are many other bodily characteristics which furnish identification as certainly as fingerprints, and most of them have been used in trapping criminals at one time or another.

The vein-pattern on the back of the hand is absolutely specific, unalterable, and alike in no two individuals; so is the imprint of the palm (a murderer was captured at Marseilles because of fell while running along a beach and left a beautiful palmprint in the sand); so is the impress of the naked foot, which resulted in the conviction of Pranzini, the ruffian who cut three women's throats after removing his clothes so as not to stain his garments with crimson, yet who was careless enough to leave a bloody footprint on the floor.

In the case of Deprez, an old bank messenger of Paris, who was found in a river with his head knocked in, the solution rested on precisely such a detail. Deprez had called on two men, Nourric and Duquesne, bricklayers.

They claimed he had left them in good health but feeling slightly elevated after a few drinks.

However, the bricklayers had a a pushcart; if Deprez had been murdered by the pair the body must have been taken to the river in this conveyance.

In spite of the fact that the cart had recently been washed the Surete men went over it with a small vacuum cleaner.

M. Bayle analyzed the result; the dust, according to microphotographs, contained a considerable quantity of small grey hairs which had been cut with scissors within the last 48 hours.

A few of the hairs bore blood of the same type as that of Deprez.

As both Nourric and Duquesne had long, black hair which had not been cut for weeks, and as an investigation showed Deprez had visited his barber the day before his death, the bricklayers were convicted.

They confessed that they had never thought of tiny dust fragments caught between the cracks of the planks.

Newspaper Clue

Likewise, a piece of newspaper no more than two inches square brought a murderer to the guillotine when it was discovered on the scene of the crime and its torn edge fitted to the parent piece in the room of the killer.

(Incidentally, the murderer was traced through this very piece of paper; a smart French detective noticed the tiny stains on it, had them analyzed, discovered they were powder-stains, and deduced correctly that they had come from a shotgun shell made by a man who rolled his own).

Our police, in their pre-occupation with witnesses, tend to neglect this type of clue.

There are and have been good laboratory technicians connected with Scotland Yard—none better in the world than Sir Bernard Spilsbury, for example.

But they are seldom called in unless for an obvious laboratory case, such as poisoning, or a case where the solution hinges on ballistic examination. The witness is master of the field.

Here detectives are drawn from the ranks of the uniformed police; they retain throughout their careers the dependence on witness evidence, the faith in what may be called the 'census method" of securing information.

They miss the minute indicative, the pinch of dust, the tiny stain, which the Gallic mind is trained to seize upon as the important clue, and it is not surprising that they miss it, for in cases handled by the uniformed police there are usually no such leads.

This does not mean, of course, that the French service is perfect. Our system of dependence on witnesses is at its best in ferreting out just the type of crimes the French find most difficult to handle—those affairs in which material clues are entirely wanting.

Swindling, which the French merrily call vol a l'americaine, is a never-ending problem for our Gallic cousins, and fake stock promotions, as the Stavisky case showed, run riot.

The most any detective can do is to indicate when this lack of moral standards has carried the individual beyond the limits permitted by law.

In the long run a nation's crimes are the reflection of its mental attitude toward life and property, and its detective service will be just as successful in bringing criminals to book as it is permitted to be by social and legal standards.—The World-wide News Service, Newton, Mass.

Soviet Fear Invasion From Two Sides

(Continued from page 13)

their side of the line of demarkation.

"Krassnaya Zvezda" the organ of the Soviet Red Army, commenting on the above reports, writes: "Mr. Hirota declared that "He valued highly what Molotov had said about improving Soviet-Japanese relations' and that 'he is ready to co-operate with him in settling quickly the outstanding questions between the Soviet Union and Japan".

"On the very day," declares the newspaper "When Hirota spoke these words, events occurred on the Soviet-Manchurian border that in no way agree with the above statement of the Japanese Premier." The "Krassnaya Zvezda" continues: "We have in mind that fact that Japanese armed detachments twice crossed our border and in both cases, they opened fire on our border guards and, of course, they met with the proper resistance, being forced back beyond the borders of Soviet territory both sides incurring losses in dead and wounded as the result of this new Japanese provocation.'

"The question indeed arises," concludes the newspaper, "How these provocative attacks by Japanese armed detachments on our territory can be reconciled with the peaceful statements of M. Hirota?"

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BIG BUSINESS IN ITALY PAYS HEAVY PRICE

(Linton Wells, who served as special war correspondent for the "New York Herald Tribune," continues an account of what he heard and saw of possible warfare in Europe and the Far East during his trip from Aden, Arabia, to Gibraltar).

Thanks to war in progress and war impending and contrary to what a censored Italian press tells its readers and a shrewd propaganda bureau broadcasts to the world, the economic condition of Italy to-day is not good. In fact, it is rather alarming.

During our recent visit, we did considerable wandering and inquiring and listening around three of Italy's most important ports, Naples, Leghorn and Genoa. And we came away with the feeling that Mussolini is the miracle man of the age—miracle man in that he is able to stave off an economic debacle, continue to hypnotize hundreds of thousands with shibboleths and flagrant misrepresentations, and keep other increasingly-restive millions from kicking over the traces.

I said before that the adventure in Africa Orientale is popular in two quarters—with the professional militarists and the youngsters. They represent a highly vocable minority that, for the present at least, is able to distract attention from the specter of economic ruin hovering over Italy.

These people will seek to convince you, first, that the war in East Africa is having no untoward effect upon the Italian economy and, secondly, that if times are hard, the situation is only temporary and well within the ability of the hardy Romans to withstand it.

But talk to the business men and shopkeepers whose activities have been nearly paralysed, to the house-wives, and to the unemployed who are bearing the burden of increased costs of living. Examine the currency situation. Stroll about the streets and view the absence of commercial activity. Inspect the once prosperous but now boarded-up shops. Survey the erstwhile busy but now inactive ports. Then you obtain a different and more realistic picture of the situation.

It isn't only the imposition of sanctions that has brought Italian trade and commerce to a virtual standstill, skyrocketed prices internally, reduced specie reserves and created an alarming exchange situation. It is also the waste of resources in prosecuting the war against Ethiopia, the cost of creating a Frankensteinish war machine which may ultimately destroy its creator, and the employment of productive effort in the manufacture of non-profitable war materials. It is conservatively estimated that Mussolini already has spent on the African adventure alone more than a half-billion dollars and is backing it now to the extent of a million dollars daily. It would be a different matter if he had it to spend, but he hasn't, as I shall attempt to show.

I was in Italy on March 3 when Mussolini decreed virtual nationalization of the banking system. By suppressing private credit and placing all financial operations in Italy in the hands of the State, it was expected that impetus would be added to the development of national resources and make Italy more independent of foreign imports. These were regarded as essential war measures and another step toward the ultimate establishment of the totalitarian state.

"The deluge has started," was the comment of one prominent Italian exporter with whom we talked.

"What do you mean?" I asked

War With Abyssinia Costs A Million Dollars A Day

(By LINTON WELLS).

"Nationalization of everything," he said. "Industry, trade, agriculture—everything."

MIDDLEMEN'S RUIN

"In fact," he continued "we have good reason to believe that within the next two months we importers and exporters will be out of business He's planning to set up a Bureau of Foreign Trade and Commerce that will handle all exports and imports—just like they have in Russia. That means ruin for us, the middlemen. But there's nothing we can do about it."

I thought of a number of things that could be done about it, but kept them to myself.

"It's bad enough, now," he went on. "Look what happened to me recently: Business has been terrible all winter, but not long ago I managed to ship about dollars 50,000 worth of products to New York—under license, of course. I expected to realize a good profit on the transaction. But the other day I was ordered to have the amount due to me deposited in dollars in the Banca Commerciale Italiana in New York and to sell them at the legal rate to importers here who needed them to cover their purchases. The legal rate here is 12.50 to the dollar and outside it's between 18 and 20. I could have made a fine profit. Instead, I sold as I was ordered to and was paid in depreciated lire here instead of good dollars in New York. I don't want to spend a few winters on the Island." (Meaning Italy's Mediterranean prison island.)

By such methods does Mussolini obtain considerable foreign exchange and avoid the necessity of shipping precious gold for purchases made abroad. Another method was the recent stunt of persuading the Italians to contribute their gold wedding rings, jewelry and what-nots for the ultimate "glory of Roman conquest." A recent press statement appraised the value of gold thus turned into the treasury's coffers at dollars 250,000,000. While in Italy, I made a point of inquiring into this very question and am of the opinion that less than dollars 50,000,000 was received. A far worse method was the arbitrary seizure of some dollars 650,000,000 in foreign credits owned by Italians.

Within three weeks, two of my Italian-exporter-friend's predictions came true: Mussolini began the nationalization of agriculture and a short time later actually nationalized industry. The ukase nationalizing commerce and trade may be expected any day. Fascist Italy is following in the footsteps of Soviet Russia.

The exchange differential in Italy and abroad mentioned by the exporter was something I had checked up in Egypt and later found to exist in France. In Italy, the lire is pegged at 12.52 to the dollar. One can obtain no more. There is not even a "black bourse" for the bootlegging of lire, so fearful of the consequences are the Italian people. Some months ago quite a number of substantial citizens were sentenced to long terms in prison for doing just that. But outside Italy even the ravel agencies will sell you lire at from 16 to 18 to the dollar and by a little searching you can obtain 20. In other words, there is so little confidence in the stability of this controlled currency that it is selling at from 30 to 60 per cent discount outside the country.

The first statement issued by the Bank of Italy since October 20 was made public on March 31 and revealed a 22 per cent. gold coverage of fiduciary issue. An attempt is made to increase this inadequate backing to 50 per cent. by vague references to "private holdings" abroad and "gold collections," but it isn't convincing. What is convincing is the admitted fact that Italy has lost dol. 335,000,000 in gold since 1934 and at the end of 1935 has only dol. 425,000,000 in gold reserves and foreign credits to cover dol. 1,932,000,000 of notes in circulation. It is also shown that note circulation on March 20 had been reduced to dol. 1,810,000,000 or by dol. 122,000,000, which can be attributed to the paralysis of trade, but no mention of the gold coverage as of March 20 is made. Certainly the situation is not healthy.

As prices are sky-high in Italy and any one who imports more than 2 000 lire is liable to drastic puishment, the tourist traffic has almost ceased to exist and those whose livelihood depends on it have been having a sorry time. But with his customary directness, Mussolini recently issued a decree which he hopes will lure tourists to Italy. In effect, he repudiated the lire. On March 21, he decreed that tourists could obtain travellers' checks abroad without limit at a rate approximating 16 or 17 to the dollar which would be negotiable in Italy. In this manner he hopes to bolster foreign balances. Commercial transactions, however, are to be conducted at the pegged rate of 12.52, thus adding to the burdens of the Italian people.

GASOLINE IS CHEAPER.

Another inducement to attract tourists confronts debarking passengers from ships.

"Visitors!" read prominently displayed placards. "Buy benzine tickets and save 80 per cent!"

I had learned that gasoline, thanks to the threat of oil sanctions and the consequent necessity for hoarding, cost 16 lire (or dollar 1.27) a gallon and was rationed out to consumers in small quantities. I therefore inquired as to the meaning of these placards and learned that any visitor to Italy who brings his own motor car can buy tickets entitling him to purchase four gallons of gasoline a day at 80 per cent discount, provided he pays for the tickets in a foreign currency. If this isn't currency repudiation and a sign of desperation, what is it?

I have said that times are hard and business is at a standstill is expressing it mildly: The important west coast ports of Naples, Leghorn and Genoa are as dead as Haman. Ships put in and ships put out, but they carry little or no cargo for or from Italy. Genoa is the main artery of Italian shipping, yet its magnificent docks and warehouses are almost devoid of activity. In fact, it is admitted frankly by the government that Italy's foreign trade has been reduced by approximately 70 per cent since the imposition of sanctions.

Tradesmen are doing little or no business and many have closed their doors.

When we were in Naples last summer my wife bought some gloves from a prominent shop near the Hotel Excelsior. Returning there the other day, we found that shop and half-dozen others near it boarded up. So were other stores for which we searched. The Hotel Excelsior was nearly empty. Shopkeepers were pathetically glad to see us and forlorn when we left without making a purchase.

Leghorn was in a moribund state and at Pisa there were not a dozen people prowling around the Cathedral and Leaning Tower. In fact, the only visitors besides ourselves were an art student a priest and seven midgets from the singer troupe. Pisa's chief source of income is from the sale of statuary to visiting tourists. I felt sorry for the shopkeeper who tried futilely to sell us and the midgets a model of the Leaning Tower for four lire.

In Genoa, people simply walked the streets or sat in front of the cafes and stared into space or hung round newspaper bulletin boards or radio loudspeakers, reading or listening to bulletins regarding the progress of the East Africa campaign and Mussolini's defiance of the League.

We passed through the police barrier outside the dock at Naples and started across the railway tracks.

"Mac," said a voice reminiscent of the Lower East Side, "lemme show you over the town."

"No thanks," I said staring at a poorly-dressed Italian who had accosted us.

"I'd sure like to make some dough," he said. "How's things at home?"

"Are you fron America?" I asked.

"Sure," he said. "Use to live in Houston street and drive a taxi. But I came back to see the old lady and old man. There's something wrong with my papers and it looks like I'm stuck."

We did not want a guide, but we hired Joe and during the next couple of hours he told us a lot about himself and his family and what the man in the street feels and thinks and suffers. He was rather vague about the causes of his own predicament, but clear enough about his dislike of his fatherland and existing conditions.

"Things is tough here," he said. "I used to drive a taxi at home and knock out eigteen, twenty bucks a week, but I can't muscle into the racket here. I ain't had a job since I got here nine months ago. I pick up a few lire from passengers like you, but I ain't a regular guide so they won't let me on the dock. The folks ain't got much money, either—only what the old man and my sister makes, and that's hardly enough to eat on. Gee, I'd like to get home and play slots in an automat."

"Well, if you can't get home you can join the army," I said.

"To hell with that!" Joe said. "I was in the Italian army when I was seventeen. I don't wanna go to Africa; I wanna go to New York."

I asked him how other men of his age and class felt about going to war and he said: "You'd have to run to catch most of 'em".

Another War Sure

We paid off Joe with twenty lire and wished him luck. The last view we had of Joe he was staring wistfully after us through the iron bars of a fence as we walked down the dock.

Before leaving Italy, we learned from friends and acquaintances willing to talk that what we had seen and heard in Naples, Leghorn, Pisa and Leghorn was representative of all of Italy.

"What," I asked an American business man in Genoa, "is going to be the outcome?"

"Another war," he replied. "I don't know when, but it's coming, as sure as fate. In fact, we're so sure of it that I've been instructed to gather up all loose ends so we can clear out without loss at a moment's notice. I'm all ready and so are a lot of other foreign firms doing business here and in other parts of Europe."

I found opinion about equally divided on the question of the consequences arising out of the imposition of oil sanctions. Some thought Mussolini would carry out his threat to "take on the world," others thought general unrest and national jealousies and hatreds and economic equilibriums in Europe would precipitate the next cataclysm before 1936. I never talked to an individual who did not believe a war to be inevitable.

CHILDREN'S OWN CORNER

CONDUCTED BY

THE ALL INDIA CHILDREN'S ASSOCIATION

INCORPORATING BALKAN-JI-BARI

[MOTTO EDUCATION & ENTERTAINMENT]

My dear Sisters & Brothers,

One of my friends has written to me a very interesting problem, which more or less concerns you only. Before we discuss it ourselves perhaps it would be better to tell you first all that he has said. Well, here are some important portions from his letter:—

"My cousin, whom I would better like to call a friend than cousin, is a neighbour of ours. He is supposed to be taking a very great interest in children, but I feel he does not act according to what he preaches. I have often told him this, but I cannot say how he takes it!

"The other day his child happened to come to ours and passed the whole day and night with our children. And he got very angry with the child, giving an argument that she should have at least taken his or her mother's permission to that effect.

"I said to him to remember his own childhood days, and how then he always liked to be away from home and pass time with other children. He confessed that I was right, but naughty as he is, he would still say that she should not have done so. I really wonder how he poses to be a worker for the children's cause?"

THE OTHER SIDE

Then, he has asked me my opinion on this. I could not say anything, before hearing from the other party. So I wrote a letter to my friend's cousin requesting him to explain me the matter as fully as possible. And he has been kind enough to write to me the following in reply:—

"Surely, I would not mind my child going to her child-friends at my cousin's or for that matter, at anybody's place. I can realise that children want company—and since she has the best friends in my cousin's children and so nearby, I think on the contrary, it is very lucky for her, as she has not to starve of companionship.

"Only what I suggested to her and also to my cousin is that she should have obtained permission or at least informed us that she was going to remain away there for so long .... Specially so on that particular day, when I was suffering from fever, my wife also was not quite well, and on the top of that, we had two guests to be attended to.

"Under the circumstances, I felt that she should have tried to be of some help to us—more so because we have no servants at home .... And I certainly think it is duty of all members of the family to be helpful to each other, according to his or her individual strength and capacity.

WORRY AND ANXIETY

"Apart from this, we had to worry all the time about her meals. I do not imply by this that she could not have taken food at my cousin's place. All the same her mother, naturally, did feel anxious to know if she was going to take her lunch and then her supper there or at home. Things would have been easy, had she taken permission or even informed us of her programme.

"A surpriseful smile."

"Again .... in the morning I expected her to come home as early as possible. But she had slept late the previous night, so I thought the reason of her not coming home early must be that she would still be sleeping. All of a sudden, as I go into the balcony I find that she is there on the road with her other cousin child-friends.

"I could at once understand that she had been out for a walk with them. They had all passed by our home and were now returning to theirs—and she also was going back there. I could understand from this that she was feeling guilty herself and could not have the courage to show her face to us.

"This was rather very bad—that is at least what I felt and still feel. Not only had she troubled us, but now she herself was in trouble. All the same, I assure you, I was not angry with her. Only I wanted to explain and put before her the whole situation as it was, so that she might realise her mistake—as I think she had begun to do already—and so that she might not act like that in future, and thus save us of our feeling bad and also herself of her feeling guilty.

* * * *

DISCUSSION BEFORE CHILDREN

"Believe me, what I considered worst of all this job was, that the matter was being discussed in her own and the other children's presence. Any guilty person wants to be pleaded for, if possible. And as the cousin is my elder, and very unfortunately could not agree with me, he had the benefit of saying away anything he liked. This perhaps elevated the children, and probably gave them a wrong notion of the things under discussion: Who knows they caught only those points that were in their favour, and dropped out the others heedlessly?

"I do not realize, and fully well too, that children want their child-companions to play with. Anybody might feel bad without a companion, unless he is a philosopher. I remember my childhood days, also, when I liked to be with my friends. But I would, not move out an inch without my parents' permission or information ..... They taught me this good habit, which relieved them of their anxiety and taught me to move out at right time and at right places.

Owing to that habit, even today I would not go out of my home without informing my wife or my host if I am at some other place, letting them know all particulars about my movements—so that they expect me back at a certain fixed time, they have not to feel anxious about me—and if there is a necessity, they know where to find me. I feel if my child or any other child is not being taught this habit, a great injustice is being done to her or him."

I believe, after receiving the above explanation from my friend's cousin, it would be unnecessary to say much myself. Personally, though, I would advise children to have little discipline in their life and to obey their parents to as much extent as possible—for, indeed the parents are their well-wishers: They mean good and would never dream anything bad or harmful to them. Thus little by little, let children grow to be very good!

* * * *

"ON GARDENS"

(Sent by Bro. Lovell J. Santos)

An essay on the above subject, namely 'Gardens' can be produced in a very interesting manner. But the peculiarity in this particular essay is that it could be written in four or five various ways.

The following are the four ways by which four different kinds of essays on "Gardens" could be written:—

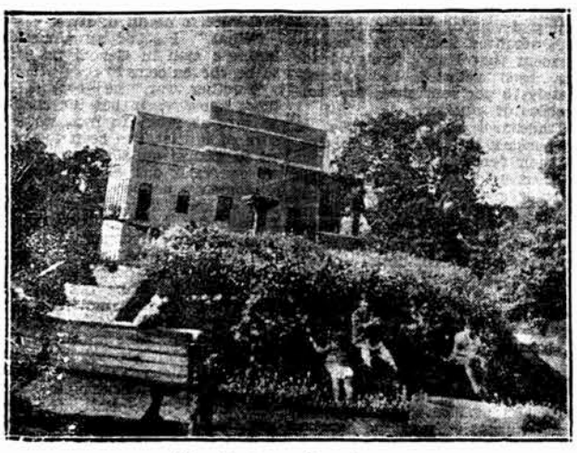
(a) Gardening as a school subject.

(b) A descriptive essay on 'gardens'.

(c) Gardening as a hobby.

(d) The origin of 'gardens'.

Dealing with each sort of essay separately, would mean very laborious and complicated work. Hence, we will only deal with one sort of essay and that is the first type. We shall now start im-

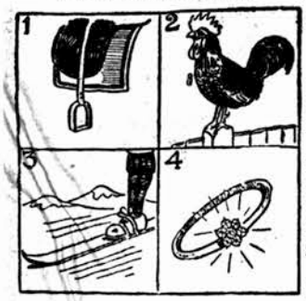


"On the Home Lawn"

LORD KRISHNA

Drawn by Bro. Rasikchandra Dahyabhai Kora.

A PICTORIAL PUZZLE.



A little puzzle for you to solve. Write down the names of the four objects in the sketch in the order in which they appear; then take two consecutive letters from each name, and arrange these to form the name of an article of clothing.
(Solution Next Week.)

mediately to show why Gardening should be learnt.

In the first place, Gardening is one of the most ancient occupations of the human race. There was never a time, when it could be dealt with more interest than at the present moment. The observation of the developments in trees, the testing of the various manures and the dealings with the different soils and flowers of the different seasons, are all the contributions that help to raise the subject of Gardening to a very interesting standard. Moreover, gardening affords an extremely fruitful exercise both physical and mental.

Now, since India is a very large country with wide and fertile lands, there is no reason why she should not take to gardening. And since the major portion of India is vegetarian, vegetables and fruits would command a very high price in the markets. If gardening in India, were to be carried on a very large scale, India would be profiting immensely.

* * * *

THE MISER AND HIS GOLD.

Once there was a miser. He had some gold. He had made a hole in a forest, and put his treasure in that hole. He came to see it every day. This was his pleasure. One day when he had come to that hole to see his gold, a bold robber saw him. The same night the robber came to the forest, and took away the miser's gold.

Next morning when the miser came to the forest there was no gold. So he cried aloud. Then all the neighbours came running up to ask what the matter was. The miser said, "Last night a robber took away my gold and ran away with it. Now what can I do?"

Then the neighbours asked him to tell them what he was doing before the gold was taken away. The old man said that he was coming every day to see it. The neighbours asked him to come every day to the forest, and look at the hole instead of the gold.

—Sent by Bro. L. Abdul Sathar Khan Thareen.

* * * *

OUR CLASS ROOM

In this class room I see some boys sitting on the benches. They are writing something in their note books.

In front of the boys the teacher is sitting in a chair and he has a table. On the table he has some books. In the room I see some maps and pictures. The pictures are drawn by the boys. This room is a part of the school.

There is a black board in this class room. The teacher is writing some words on the black board. This room has two windows and a door. To the north and west of this room, we have the school garden.

—Send by Bro. J. Esaw.

* * * *

THE TIRED WIND.

Once there arose a quarrel between the Sun and the Wind.

"I am stronger than you," said the Wind.

"Nonsense, I am stronger than thousand winds" said the Sun.

They fought for a very long time. At last they saw a traveller who was wrapped in a long scarf which went also all round his neck.

The Wind said, "Let us see who can be able to take this man's scarf of from him."

The Sun agreed and said, "Whoever is able to get it off first wins the quarrel. Now you try first."

Hearing this the Wind began to blow, blow, and blow.

The man felt so much cold, that he drew his scarf tightly round his neck. Then the Wind blew so violently, that the man drew his scarf more tightly than before. At last the Wind became tired and stopped.

The Sun said, "Now it is my turn." and suddenly all the clouds disappeared, and it shone, shone, and shone.

The man loosened his scarf. And yet it shone so brightly that the man became as hot as a man sitting near a blazing fire. At last he took his scarf off.

Then the Sun asked the Wind, "Now who is stronger, you or I? "But the poor Wind was so much ashamed that it went away without saying a word.

—Sent by Bro. H. Sorabjee.

* * * *

ALL-INDIA CHILDREN'S GATHERING.

It has been decided by the Hyderabad (Sind) Balkan-ji-Bari Branch of the All-India Children's Association to hold the Third Children's Gathering during the ensuing Divali holidays. They have extended an invitation to children throughout India to attend. Workers of the Children's institutions and the parents and guardians of children are requested to obtain further particulars from the Secretary, Dr. G. F. Lakhani, Narayen Building, Hirabad Quarters, Hyderabad (Sind).

HOW MANY F'S CAN YOU SEE HERE?

Little Freddy and his sisters were very busy little people. They were always hard at work at some little hobby or other, and the other day Freddy decided to try his hand at fishing. He was lucky, too, for he caught a beauty!

"Look at my fish!" he exclaimed, running home proudly.

"Ah, but look at my fairy doll I have made!" cried Fanny.

"And look at my neat figures!" exclaimed Freda.

"Goodness!" laughed Freddy. "Fish, fairy doll, figures! What a lot of F's, to be sure! I wonder how many more we can see?"

And looking round the room and outside they managed to find thirty-seven things beginning with the letter F. Look into this picture and see if you can find them, boys and girls.

REPLIES.

A further list of those who have been enrolled in Balkan-ji-Bari, (The All-India Children's Association), will appear next week. In the meanwhile, will those who think their names have been omitted kindly intimate us of this? Thanks!

Bro. K.V. Raman (Dadar): Glad to know you appreciate this "Corner." Wish you luck at your examination. As promised we hope you are going to help us a great deal. If any other worker is prepared to start a Branch at Dadar, I will surely tell her or him of your willingness to co-operate.

Bro. T.R. Gangajee Rao (Secunderabad): The form has been despatched to you. After you have duly filled in and sent it along with your fee, the Certificate will be despatched to you as soon as possible.

Bro. M.S.D. Mohamed (Ceylon): Thanks for your contributions. We shall try to use them either in "Pushpa"—the Children's Own Paper or in these columns.

Bro. A.C. Markar (Galle): The form and particulars of the Children's Association, as desired, have been despatched to you. Return the form duly filled in along with your fee and the Certificate will be sent to you as soon as convenient.

Bro. H.A. Khan (Bombay): I have no more letters of American friends with me. So if you like, you may send me your own letter, which I shall be glad to forward there, and, you will receive its reply within about two months' time. Send by all means also as many articles as you can. Your suggestion of issuing badges is very good and we are seriously considering this point. "Pushpa"—the Children's Own Paper is sent regularly to all subscribers always.

Bro. Rajaram (Parel): We have received your form and fee—thanks. The Certificate will be despatched to you in due course of time.

Sis. Indumati (Poona): Yes, the Children's Association must appear new to you as you hear of it only now: However, it is nearly ten years back that it was started. We shall be glad to welcome you as one of its members.

Sis. Sarla Mehta (Santa Cruz): Khar is near to you. Why don't you come some Sunday at the Laxmi Nagar Pavilion, 10th Road, and see for yourself what children are doing there.—It will be a very happy experience for you, I am sure!

Those willing to join the All-India Children's Association will do well to send for full particulars and the enrolment from by intimating us of their age and full address and enclosing nine pies stamps only to cover the postage.

Kindly address all communications directly to:—

DADA—"Gulistan,"
Khar,—BOMBAY.

All Good Wishes from
Your loving,
Dada

Bunch Of Mangoes.

GONORRHOEA

"NIRMALEENE" Cures Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Pain, Leucorrhoea, Seminal Discharges and all Urinary Diseases of both sex radically and permanently. If not price refunded. Price Rs. 3. Postage extra. **Mrs. K. M. DEVI, SAGUNA, Bengal. Or. RONTGEN, Saguna, Bengal**

Toward Better Health

CAN WE PROLONG LIFE?

Longevity Depends On Durability Of Tissues

One of the best authenticated cases of very long life is that of "Old Parr," who is believed to have been 152 years old when he died in the reign of Charles I. He was buried in the cloisters of Westminster Abbey, and there is a portrait of him in the National Portrait Gallery. The famous Dr. William Harvey made the post-mortem examination, the report of which in Harvey's own words is still extant. Harvey found the body well nourished and showing no signs of old age, the cartilages of the ribs being soft and flexible.

Thomas Parr, who was a farm labourer in Shropshire, died on November 14th, 1635, during a visit to London, whither he was brought by the Earl of Arundel to be shown to the King. Old Parr was a curiosity, for he had married for the second time when in his 120th year, had threshed corn when he was 130, and had lived under nine sovereigns. Harvey thought that the old man died through having exchanged the air of sunny Salop for that of London, a city whose "grand characteristic is an immense concourse of men and animals and where filth and offal lie scattered about, to say nothing of the smoke engendered by the general use of sulphurous coal as fuel."

In all probability the sudden change in his diet from coarse bread, cheese and milk to the much richer fare of Lord Arundel's household may have brought on some gastric trouble with reflex cardiac embarrassment, for the physicians present at his death reported that he died of suffocation, writes Professor D. F. Fraser-Harris, M. D., D.Sc., B.Sc. (Lond.), F.R.S.E. in "New Health."

It is customary nowadays to make a distinction between one's real or chronological age and one's physiological age. This distinction is not fanciful or superfluous. All persons, say, of 50 years of age, do not possess bodies exhibiting the same degree of ageing. One man of fifty may be capable of efforts resembling those of a man ten years younger whereas another man of fifty may be so prematurely old as to resemble a man of sixty-five or seventy.

As regards intelligence, the distinction has been extensively made use of in recent years. Thus for instance, a child of fifteen years (chronological age) may have the mentality of one of ten years or less, while some other child of fifteen may be as mentally alert as a youth of eighteen or twenty. Backward school children are nowadays classified according to their mental or physiological age, the several mental characteristics for each year of normal early life being now well known.

Longevity is very largely an affair of the quality or durability of the tissues which we inherit. Some human beings possess such excellent vital machinery that it will run in good working order for seventy, eighty or ninety years, whereas others have inherited what we can only describe as tissues of such inferior quality that they will last no longer than fifty or sixty years.

THE HEREDITY FACTOR.

The first factor, therefore, which determines our length of days is an inherited or inborn one. We cannot change the type or quality of tissues, we must take them as we find them, for they are the physical expression of a physiological predestination. These innate bodily characteristics are racial or familial. Some people have inherited a type of heart and arteries that will stand the strains and stresses of a long life; others have a kind that will wear out in half the time, but whatever these tissues are like, we inherit their qualities as we inherit colour of eyes or shape of nose.

Longevity in the sense of duration of life beyond the average is distinctly hereditary: longevity "runs in families," and if we do not come of a long-lived race there is nothing to be done about it.

There are, however, one or two things to which we may pay attention in the hope of prolonging life.

EFFECTS OF ALCOHOL.

We can refrain from introducing into the body such substances as exert on the nervous system a poisonous action when their concentration rises above a certain amount.

The deleterious effects of alcohol on the nervous system vary greatly in different persons, some of whom seem to be able to deal with quantities which would be highly dangerous to their weaker brethren. It is once more a question of individual constitution. Some men can apparently oxidise amounts of alcohol which would intoxicate their friends. Of course all the drugs known as narcotics are more or less of the nature of neural poisons.

The next thing we can do is to take precautions about infections, and these precautions are of two kinds: measures to avoid being infected at all, as well as measures to strengthen the resistance of the tissues against the invasion of the microbes.

Breathing through the nose filters off immense numbers of air-borne germs. Burning all infected materials is a certain method of making an end of vast numbers of disease-producing bacteria. In cases of tuberculosis it is very wise to burn all supta, and similarly all soiled bandages from surgical cases should be cremated. Burying material containing disease germs by no means destroys them, for some micro-organisms have enormous powers of survival even at zero temperature.

A bacteriologist has announced that he had found the still living bacilli of typhoid fever in the interior of a gall-stone in the gall-bladder at a post-mortem examination.

In the interests of the prolongation of life all sites of pus-production should be thoroughly searched for and "when found" eradicated, which in some cases requires surgical interference.

The suitable measures to be taken to strengthen one's powers of resisting infection are so well known to readers of 'New Health' that it would be superfluous to discuss them here, but we cannot lay too much stress upon the tonic effects of sunlight. And when we say "sunlight" we mean, of course, unobstructed sunlight in the open air not filtered through glass, however clean.

DRIVING POWER OF THE BODY.

It is in the nervous system that the driving power of the organism resides. In some mysterious way the nervous system can determine whether or not a given infection shall supervene on exposure to it. It is well known to military commanders that a defeated army is far more liable than a victorious one to succumb to epidemic disease. If the nervous system is dynamogenic, as is now admitted, then it can energise the body in some fashion which we do not by any means fully understand to strengthen its powers of resistance to many untoward conditions.

Thus one of the most familiar facts is the power which the nervous system has of resisting fatigue; in special circumstances it can make what are called "heroic efforts," as when the utterly tired-out mother rushes with her infant from the burning house. Natural fatigue is removed in healthy sleep, and so long as the nervous system is not poisoned by the accumulation of fatigue products, it renews its energies daily to the lasting benefit of the body. But if, as so often happens, the nervous system becomes poisoned—whether by the accumulation of fatigue-toxins or by the toxins from pus—then its energies are sapped and the tendencies to dissolution have begun to get the upper hand.

So unromantic a source of pus as the teeth in pyorrhoea may be a powerful factor for damage to the nervous system.

MENTAL STATES.

Depressing mental states are potent for neural evil, and all such conditions as worry, anxiety too great responsibility, especially if involving sleeplessness, are extremely detrimental to the well-being of the body, shortening life and rendering it miserable. "Laugh and grow fat" is the popular summing up of the effects of tonic mental states on the body.

There is no doubt at all that the absence of worry tends to prolong life and that depressing mental states conduce to a short life and an unhappy one.

We may here in passing notice a common fallacy in reasoning which keeps on being repeated from time to time in the more irresponsible Press. Some very old man is selected and he is asked to say why he thinks he has attained to his great age. He confides to the interviewer that he has never smoked a pipe or that he has smoked all his life, that he has never drunk a glass of beer or that he has drunk nothing else, and to one or other of these things he attributes his long life. This is the old fallacy of 'post hoc sed non propter hoc' for the green old age would have been attained in any circumstances owing to the excellent constitution of the person in question, and the smoking or not smoking, beer-drinking or not beer-drinking, has "nothing to do with the case."

Similarly it is not the successful practice of law or of medicine that has enabled many judges and physicians to become octogenarians; those who have risen in their profession have risen by their ability and have lived so

(Continued on page 44)

PFAFF
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Touring India In A Bullock Cart

tion, boldly entered the Royal Hotel.

I introduced myself to the proprietress and sought her aid, "Certainly", came the reply.

A well furnished room was placed at our disposal and what was more, we were served lunch and later tea. We, indeed, were thankful for the rest and meals; besides it gave us sufficient time to find accommodation. The same evening, thanking our hostess for her kindness, we moved on to other lodgings. Two days later, we did another twenty-nine mile run to Ghaziabad, arriving there at 2-30 p. m. on September 27th Three more days for the end of the month, by which time I was due to arrive in Delhi and only sixteen miles to cover.

At The Imperial City

On the morning of the 28th September we left Ghaziabad at 4-30 a. m. and by 8 a. m. had crossed the Jumna Bridge. It was a slow journey over the bridge, with its heavy traffic of bullock carts, camel carts, lorries, buses, motors and the rest, but we had the satisfaction of knowing that we had at last arrived at the Imperial City in our "royal coach" and our faithful "Buster" had brought us 3245 long miles.

Florrie and I were amused listening to all the various species of quadrupeds: "Buster" was being called and also some opinions expressed about us, when a car drove up and slowed down, eventually stopping. We had gone a little further, when the same car returned overtaking us and stopping this time a few yards ahead.

The sole occupant, a gentleman, stepped out and walked up to us doffing his hat. "Good morning! You are Dr. Roseborough? I am Mr. T., the manager of the Goodyear Tyre Company. I have a letter for you", he said handing me the letter. I questioned Mr. T. as to where his office was situated. "If you do not mind, I will guide you," he said, for which act of kindness he received due thanks. Passing along the thoroughfare known as Kashmere Gate, we came up to the ancient and historical wall and turning sharp to the left, we entered Nicholson Road, finally coming to a halt outside the offices of the Goodyear Tyre Company. The manager who met us was an Englishman and in both Florrie's and my opinion he is "one in a thousand".

I may mention, that my title of 'Doctor' has been acquired since leaving Calcutta. I am proud to say, I am a Doctor of Medicine.

DELHI TO BOMBAY

We Visit Home of Glass Bangle Industry

Through the United Provinces Florrie had carried a basket of fowls which was fixed on to the axle, and looking at my Diary, against the date Friday 4th October 1935, I came across the entry "Red Hen laid first egg" Apollo Hotel, Nicholson Road, Delhi "Red Hen has six eggs registered to her credit on 10th October" and a further entry on the same date is as follows "Galloping Major 1st egg".

We left Delhi on Saturday 12th October on our Goodyear pneumatic set with brakes complete. The old matting and oil cloth which had afforded us protection through two monsoons had been replaced by a new piece of linoleum.

I cast a critical eye over my travelling home, it did look posh! and as proud as "Punch" I steered "Buster Boy" south to Mathra, arriving there on 16th October. Agra was reached on 19th October.

At Agra we spent four days and brisk business was done with the schools. Here a problem faced us —should we proceed through Dholpur and Gwalior to Jhansi or should we take a circuitous route via Etawah? The points for consideration were, firstly these were States and secondly there were big jumps between these towns and State schools were a difficult problem to handle—they meant waiting days, perhaps months, with a possibility of a negative reply and poor bullock cart tourists cannot afford to "hang about" doing nothing. Taking all these points into consideration, we decided to go via Etawah.

(Continued from page 6)

The City Of Bangles

Passing through Tundla, we arrived at Firozabad.

The road passes right through the heart of the town and we arrived on a bazar day. We proceeded along its crowded thoroughfare, which was difficult to navigate on account of the temporary shops, which had been erected for bazar day. Cart-loads of merchandise brass vessels, vegetables and heaven knows what not, made a busy day. Men women and children thronged the street. Gheel what a hubbub. Glass bangles!—hundreds and thousands of them, all varieties and colours lent colour and delicacy to the big brass vessels near by.

As we slowly wound our way out of this busy throng to the bungalow, two young men walked alongside the cart and conversed with us. We left our cart and "Buster" at the Bungalow and accompanied by these friends made an inspection of the town. For want of conversation I asked one of them what was the main industry of the town.

Many of my readers are, perhaps, not aware, that most of the glass bangles they purchase in Bombay, Madras or in any other part of India, are made in the little village of Firozabad. Our guides, who later became our hosts and treated us to a very enjoyable Indian lunch, conducted us to the various glass factories, where glass bangles are turned out by the thousand. In one factory the method is all by hand and for the purpose of information I will try to describe what we saw.

We entered a hut, in the centre of which was a dome shaped furnace. Around this were seated about twenty men. In front of each of these man, was a small open door, through which a blazing fire could be seen and a retort containing molten glass. This man's job was to insert a long iron rod into this molten glass and by turning it quickly the molten glass forms a small ring. Beside this man sits another man with a cone-shaped metal piece in his hands. The small ring is put on to this cone, which is also spun and the ring expands and slides down the cone obtaining the desired size, and so on, each two men make three bangles in two minutes. After the basket, which is alongside, has been filled, it is removed, and an empty one is put in its place, by a young boy. Now the production of this factory is taken to the wholesale merchant's house,—in this case, about two furlong away.

A Vision Of Hell

Here one sees bangles of all colours and sizes, some in bundles on the floor, some in baskets, and many thousands "shelved and labelled' for export. Before the bangles are ready for export they are tested. In the merchant's house we visited, about ten men were seated on the floor, testing each bangle from the baskets, which arrived from the factory. The method of testing, is by holding the bangle between the thumb and middle finger horizontally. The middle finger is sharply slipped off and by the clear or dull sound emitted, the bangle is accepted or rejected. Hundreds lay rejected owing to some defect, and were put aside, the good bangles being tied in bundles, later to be "shelved and labelled". These are the plain glass bangles, and this factory's output is about thirteen thousand bangles a day.

We now come to another factory, but without the semblance of Hell. Here grooves are cut and gilt inserted. The next factory, was another approach to Hell. The heat from the furnaces not being sufficient to keep the labourers warm, the roof is made of corrugated iron sheets. Can you imagine what these factories are like in summer? Wonderful places for slimming and weight reducing!

In this factory things are more upto date, as machines are used. The machine has a steel bar with a spiral on it and the glass is brought in a blazing block, one end of which is put on to the end of the spiral, which keeps turning and the molten glass is taken off at the other end in the shape of a spring. This glass spring is then sent to the cutting department, here, to be placed on a steel roller A sharp diamond is used and, "click!" Each bangle is separated. These cut bangles are again sent to another department for joining up the ends, the gilt filling being done as in the case of the hand-made bangles.

This factory is capable, owing to the machinery used, of turning out about sixty to eighty thousand glass bangles per day. One of the workmen in this factory made a small glass bird in a few seconds and presented it to Florrie, while another gave her a spiral of glass about one foot in length. This spiral piece would make over twenty-eight pairs of bangles.

Well readers, I guess you know as much about the bangle industry of Firozabad as I do. The sale proceeds per year are about two to three lakhs of rupees. Our visit to the Firozabad glass factories had been not only interesting but an education and the three hours walk around the factories were well worth while. I learnt something I did not know before, and that was, that glass bangles were made in Firozabad.

Leaving Firozabad and the glass bangle industry to itself, we moved on to Shikoabad

(TO BE CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY)

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MNK 6

PHOTOGRAPHING DREAMS

(Continued from page 33)

arly because of an experience I had some years ago. I dreamed of wrestling with a burglar in a dark kitchen and knocking a tin pan from a hook in the course of the struggle. I awoke with the sound of a pan striking the floor reverberating in my ears. A friend of mine, a Harvard psychologist, later told me that I had dreamed the whole struggle in a flash, during the instant I was waking up after hearing the pan accidentally fall from the hook. Dreams, psychologists then agreed, were compressed into a second of two of time. Now, Dr. Max's records of electrical activity in the brain indicate that dreams may last for two and a half minutes or more.

How do scientists know the pulsations they get really come from the brain?

There are several reasons, Dr. Max explains. In the first place, the form and rhythm of pulsations from muscles and from the brain are noticeably different to the eye of the expert. Furthermore, when Berger, the German experimenter placed his electrodes directly on the brain in an operating room, he got stronger currents than when they were on the outside of the skull. This would not have been so if the current came from anywhere except the brain itself.

Diagnosing Brain Ills

During his researches, Berger also discovered that brain waves fall into two general groups, the alpha rhythm, with approximately ten fluctuations a second and the beta rhythm, with twenty or more a second. The character to these electrical pulsations remains about the same for a given subject day after day. Eventually, the German scientist hopes to discover the normal wave, just as heart specialists have done in the case of the electrocardiogram, thus enabling him to diagnose brain ills electrically.

Along this line, research men at Harvard have found that epilepsy can be detected through the abnormal brain waves given off by the afflicted person. Seizures, their tests indicate, are nerve storms which result in a great piling up of electrical charges. During an epileptic fit, the flow of electricity from the brain increases 3,000 per cent. over that given off when the brain is relaxed and normal.

When a person faints, on the other hand, brain waves slow down to from three to five a second. But, the voltage rises to more than double the normal level.

In Dr. Max's laboratory, it has been discovered that the harder the brain works the more electricity is recorded from the arms of of his deaf-mute subjects. He has found that during difficult mathematical problem will produce more of this body current than doing an easy one and that memoriz'ng a sentence results in a greater output of electrical impulses than simply reading it.

So far, the tests show that the more intelligent you are, the less body current you generate during thinking. Also, they show that when you are chilly, the voltage is greater than when you are comfortably warm.

Measuring Sleep

At points of special interest during the test, Dr. Max opens the shutter of his recording camera and the shadows of the pulsating quartz filaments leave their permanent zigzag record on the sensitive film. By studying hundreds of such records, the scientist hopes to find the solution to another physiological riddle: How deep is a deep sleep? From his researches, he expects to discover some electrical yardstick by means of which he can measure the degrees of slumber.

There are probably less than half a dozen similar laboratories, in the country. At the Loomis Laboratories, Tuxedo Park, N. Y., you see the most elaborate scientific equipment of all for the sturdy of these mysterious currents. There, instead of a recording camera and vibrating quartz filaments you find great horizental drum eight feet long and a forty-four inches in circumference, capable of holding a continuous eight-hour record.

In the room where the subject sleeps, a sensitive microphone picks up each sound and a photo-electric, or light-sensitive, cell records every movement of the bed. Amplified current, coming from the electrodes held in place against the sleeper's scalp, actuates twin high-speed, siphon recorders, hollow pens with a continuous flow of ink, which trace their wavy lines a fifth of an inch apart on paper attached to the revolving drum.

One line is in red ink, the other in green. The red line shows each heartbeat, each respiration, each movement of the subject on the bed, while the green line records the fluctuation of electric current from the brain. The two pens advance along the drum at the rate of one foot an hour. Three ratchet devices sum up the heartbeats, the respirations, and the bed movements every time the drum completes a revolution, making the rate per minute on the paper. As the drum is driven by a constant-speed motor and acts as its own clock, electric contacts enable the scientists to send a given stimulus to a sleeper at regular intervals and to note the effect on the currents from the brain.

The finished graph produced by this method is a sheet forty-four inches wide and eight feet long. To simplify studying the huge record-sheet, Dr. Loomis and his associates view it first through a red glass, so that only the green lines are visible, and then through a green glass, so only the red lines show.

Possibilities Ahead

From such study of these scientific hieroglyphics, Dr. Loomis believes he has discovered six types of brain waves, each recognizable through the spiked or balled character of the sharply zigzagging lines. During certain hours of the night, he reports there are mysterious bursts of electrical activity in the brain. These bursts appear in trains and last from five to twelve seconds.

One curious thing observed at Tuxedo Park is that steady snoring has no effect upon the electric current flowing from the brain, but an isolated snore, apparently startling the sleeper, starts a train of increased pulsations. Many sounds, such as the distant slamming of a door, will cause increased electrical activity in the brain cells when a person is asleep but will not do so when he is awake.

Little by little, laboratory explorers are feeling their way into this new realm of science. The researches carried on thus far, fascinating as they have proved, merely scratch the surface of the possibilities ahead.—"Popular Science."

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Can We Prolong Life?

(Continued from page 42)

long in virtue of an inborn capacity to survive in any environment.

THE WINTER SLEEP.

There can be no doubt that hibernation or the winter sleep of animals is a physiological device for prolonging their lives. In this state no food is taken, the heart-beat is slow and feeble, the movements of the chest in breathing are almost or entirely suspended, so that the oxidative energy of the vital processes is reduced to a minimum, tissue changes are as slight as can be, and thus wear and tear is virtually abolished.

Many reptiles, serpents, snakes, tortoises, etc., sleep all the winter, and among the warm-blooded animals so do bears, marmosets, dormice and bats.

An occasional day in bed—a day of rest—may be safely recommended to many too-energetic people of this our day and generation. Needless to say if they carry their worries to bed with them, their bodily rest will not prove as valuable as it might do.

VORONOFF'S EXPERIMENTS.

Linked up with the prolongation of life is the problem of "rejuvenation" or the experimental implantation of a portion of an internally secreting gland: by the popular press this rejuvenation has been taken to mean the artificial prolonging of life.

Dr. Serge Voronoff, of the College de France, Paris, has devised an operation whereby a piece of the test is from a young male animal is implanted into the testis of an old male of the same species Voronoff claims that by this gland-grafting the senile male has his reproductive powers restored, i. e., is "rejuvenated," and that in the case of the immature male there is a premature appearance of sexual potency, an acceleration of body growth and a general development of vigour.

Apart from the purely physiological interest of the re-establishment of sexual powers in senile animals through the internal secretion of a grafted living portion of the testis of another individual, thus proving the reality of internal secretion, the commercial aspect of gland grafting has to be considered.

This has centred round the alleged improvement in the quality and quantity of wool in sheep which were the offspring of grafted rams.

In 1928 a commission of British experts who had gone out to Algeria to study everything at first hand, reported favourably on Voronoff's claims to effect rejuvenation in bulls and rams. The commission, however, doubted whether this method would be of any considerable importance in Britain, and added that "direct economic advantages of the operation are negligible."

The popular journalistic jubilation over gland-grafting is therefore not justified, and it should in any case be noted that Voronoff's method is for rejuvenating senile males and not necessarily or primarily for prolonging life.

Rejuvenation is one thing, prolonging life beyond its natural span is another.

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Last Week's Cross-Word Puzzle

NEW-BORN BABE DIES

Piece Of Metal Embedded In Heart

LONDON.

A small piece of metal—found embedded in the heart of a new-born baby—is puzzling London's obstetric specialists.

The baby lived only a few hours. It was the child of Evelyn Margery Bromley, aged 17, who lives on Canvey Islands, Essex.

At the inquest on the child, Dr. T. W. Eaton suggested that the metal found in its heart was part of a trinket or piece of jewellery that might have entered the mother's body prenatally, and that the child grew round it.

After the post-mortem examination, he added, he checked over all his instruments, thinking that probably the piece of metal may have become detached from one of them. They were all intact.

The piece of metal, he added, was likely to have caused death by interference with the valves of the heart.

In accordance with this opinion, the Coroner returned a verdict of death from heart failure.

How the fatal metal got into the baby's heart, however, still remains a mystery.

Commenting on the case, a well-known London obstetrician said: "The mother may have swallowed the piece of metal, but it would be very difficult to determine how it finally got into the blood circulation.

There are many instances of people who said they had run pieces of fishbone or metal into their feet, and these foreign bodies have appeared years later in other parts of their bodies.

"One of the strangest cases I have heard of," he added, "concerns a man who was operated on some years ago for a suspected tumour, and the doctors took away two crude forms of infant life. The explanation was that Nature intended him to be one of triplets and he was born with the origins of two other lives within him. He grew to manhood when some condition of the body made the organisms develop."

REDISTRIBUTION OF COLONIES

Attacked By Walter Lippmann

NEW YORK.

Redistribution of Colonial territory would not solve the question of peace or war in Europe, in the opinion of Mr. Walter Lippmann, the distinguished publicist, writing in the "Herald Tribune."

Such redistribution, he holds, would only bring fresh causes of war in its train, for the nations receiving these colonies would feel bound to increase their naval forces in order to guarantee safe passage of and for their territories and "two or three nations cannot be mistress of the same seas."

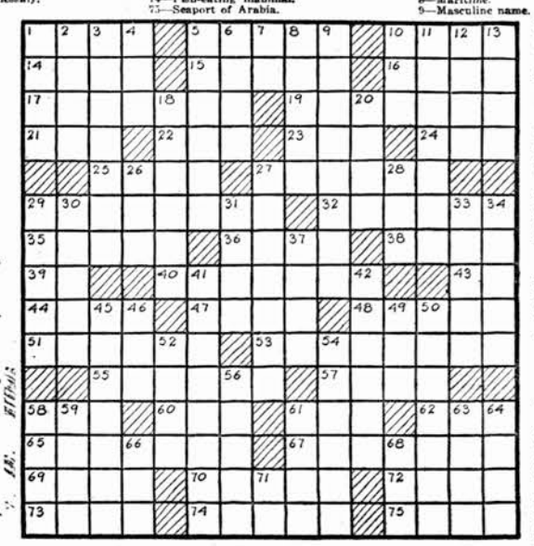
Americans, especially, should find it easy to understand the real issue, Mr. Lippmann adds, comparing the British Empire's need of naval supremacy with America's Monroe Doctrine. By this doctrine the United States stipulates that no European or Asiatic nation may acquire new sovereign rights in this hemisphere.

"The doctrine rests on the conviction that if any part of this hemisphere were conquered the conquering nation would have to establish naval and military power to hold its possessions," the writer continues. "Thus there would be a rivalry of powers in which our own security would be jeopardized. This exactly is the ultimate consideration confronting the British when they look for means of relieving the grievances of Germany and Italy. While they might redistribute colonies and conceivably promise a more equal distribution of raw materials, they cannot abdicate the control of highways that lead to the colonies. If they did, they in their turn would at once be living under the same fear as now possesses the Germans and Italians; that is, without guaranteed access to their essential supplies. They would be even more insecure if, as the necessary corollary of Empire, the Germans or the Italians became equal to them or dominant over them on the seas. For Britain is an island that cannot even feed its population, much less sustain its standard of life."

The only alternative Mr. Lippmann holds, is to give Germany and Italy very much freer access to world markets.

"If they could export freely they could freely buy all the raw materials they need."

THE NEW CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



HORIZONTAL

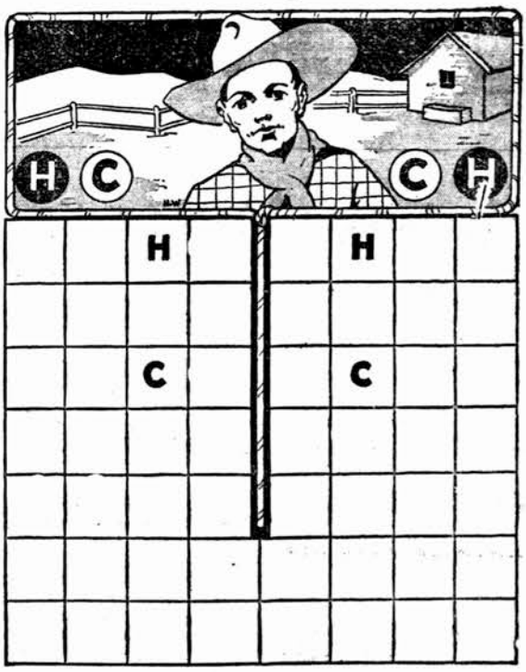
1—Pain.
5—What is the highest mountain of the Alps: Mont ———— ?
10—Mountain in Thessaly.
14—Self-possessed.
15—Regal.
16—Image.
17—Wind instrument.
19—What modern author and illustrator wrote "The Story of Mankind"?
21—Bronze in Roman antiquity.
22—Siamese coin.
23—Constellation.
24—Truth in Spenser's "Faerie Queene".
25—Tropical plant.
27—Showing skill.
29—In what Italian city did the Renaissance begin?
32—Posts at the foot of a stairway.
35—Cloth.
36—Fish sauce.
38—Prepare for publication.
39—Part of the verb "to be".
40—Idle talker.
43—Pen-name of a modern Irish poet.
44—What French novelist wrote "The Counterfeiters"?
47—Drudge.
48—Stupid.
51—Feminine name.
53—Made mournful.
55—Purplish red.
57—Poems.
58—Rowing implement.
60—Involuntary twitching.
61—Everything.
62—Inspire with reverential fear.
65—Confederate politician.
67—Secured by a wedge-shaped piece.
69—On the ocean.
70—Feminine name.
72—In this place.
73—Blushing.
74—Fish-eating mammal.
75—Seaport of Arabia.

VERTICAL

1—Recorded proceedings.
2—Central part.
3—What president of Texas tried to prevent the secession of that state?
4—Tree.
5—Language of the Celtic group.
6—Who became National Tennis Doubles Champion with Lester Stoefen in 1934?
7—Interjection.
8—Maritime.
9—Masculine name.
10—Lubricate.
11—Makes bright by friction.
12—In a short time.
13—What monetary unit of British India is worth about two cents?
18—Father or mother.
20—Hub of a wheel
26—Exist
27—Scholar versed in Celtic.
28—Female of the sheep.
29—Banners.
30—Boundary.
31—What Roman statesman was called "the Censor"?
33—Climbing perennial plant.
34—Horse.
37—Feminine name.
41—What city of Texas is the commercial center of the Texas "panhandle"?
42—Perforate in numerous places.
45—Censures as faulty.
46—Cloth measure.
49—Born.
50—Having a handle.
52—Tardy.
54—American money.
56—Ostentation
58—Ridges.
59—In addition.
61—Land measure.
63—Ethereal.
64—Paradise.
66—Period of time.
68—Exclamation.
71—Note in Guido's scale.

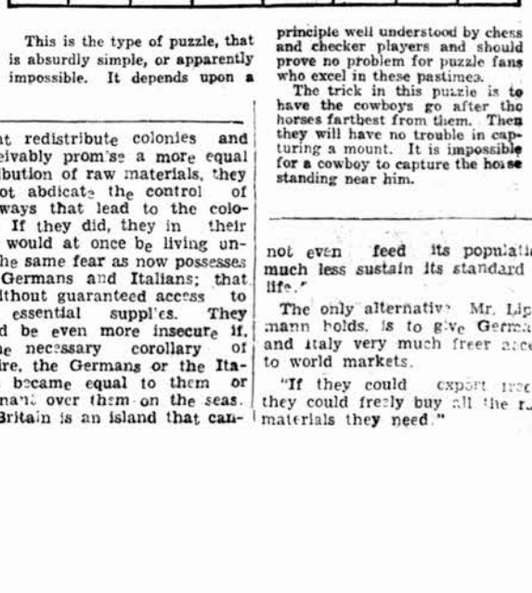
(Solution of this puzzle will appear in our next Sunday's issue.)

Can You Catch The Cowboys' Ponies?



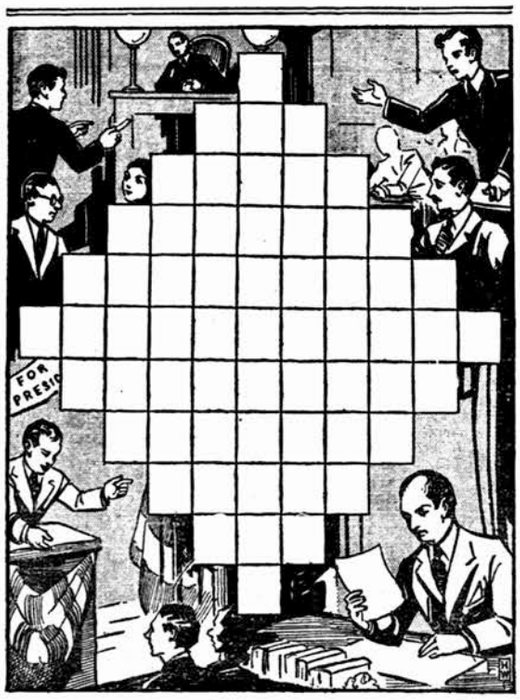
COWBOY HANK had a peculiar experience last fall, after the round-up, when the cattle had been shipped to the stock-yard. Hank and his partner decided to ride to town and went out into the corrals for their mounts. The corrals are joined to each other so as to form a U-shape, and one of the horses was in one horn of this U and the other horse in the other horn. As soon as one of the cowboys approached the corral in which one of the horses was, the animal would move to the next corral. It took no little patience and ingenuity on the part of the two ranchmen to corner their horses. Now Hank has worked up his experience in the form of a puzzle which will prove to be a pleasant pastime for the puzzlist.

Cut out the counters marked C and H, and place them on the squares so designated. C stands for cowboy and H for horse. The counters move one square at a time, vertically or horizontally, but not diagonally. First move one of the cowboys, then one of the horses, then the other cowboy and then the other horse. Each counter must be moved every time the turn comes around to it. A horse is cornered by having a cowboy move into the same corral with it. A horse, naturally, would not move into a corral occupied by a cowboy. When caught, a horse must be removed along with the cowboy who made the capture.



This is the type of puzzle, that is absurdly simple, or apparently impossible. It depends upon a principle well understood by chess and checker players and should prove no problem for puzzle fans who excel in these pastimes.

The trick in this puzzle is to have the cowboys go after the horses farthest from them. Then they will have no trouble in capturing a mount. It is impossible for a cowboy to capture the horse standing near him.



A Perimeter Acrostic

Fill in the horizontal rows of this diamond with words answering the definitions given below. Then, the outer squares read clock-wise will spell the name of a famous American statesman, who was born on the nineteenth of this month. This celebrity was one of the greatest orators in the history of the United States. He was three times a candidate for the presidency, served in congress and was Secretary of State. In private life he was a lawyer and newspaper editor. The definitions follow:

1. Beginning of joy.
2. A girl's name.
3. Once more.
4. Characterized by, or attended with, cruelty.
5. Homeless idlers of Naples.
6. Preparation and enactment of laws.
7. Provoking to anger, or rage.
8. Considering that.
9. A native deputy or viceroy in India.
10. The atmosphere.
11. End of joy.

(Solution appears on page 48)

Mysterious Mathematics

SECRETLY write some number on a piece of paper and lay it aside. Then write the figures: 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

Tell someone to cross out a figure. Then you eliminate figures by having them crossed out. When only one is left, open the paper and there will be the figure!

Here is the secret:

On the paper write 5. Most persons will cross out the figure 5. If they do so, open the paper and show that the number on it is five.

If they cross out another number state that you have eliminated one figure, leaving two groups of four. Ask that four figures be chosen. If 5 is among them, have the other four crossed out. Then have two figures chosen. Repeat and if 5 is there, have the others crossed out. If not, cross out the chosen figures.

Next ask that one of the two remaining figures be selected. If 5 is picked, cross out the other. If not, cross out the chosen figure.

It is a case of a certain elimination to the figure 5, a ruse that is never detected.

A Carrot Fernery

ANYONE easily can convert a carrot into a little "fernery" by following these simple directions:

Pick out a large carrot and cut away about three inches of the lower end. At the cut end scoop or hollow out the inside of the vegetable with a penknife, cutting it carefully so that you do not make a hole right through the top part. This makes the carrot look like a little cup.

Next make four small holes round the rim and attach pieces of string through the holes so that the carrot can be suspended.

Fill the cup part with water and then hang the carrot in front of a window. After a few days you will see leaves start to grow. Keep the carrot full of water and soon it will become a mass of pretty foliage.

DYING WOMAN'S STRANGE WISH

To Be Buried By King Carried Out

SAIGON (French Indo-China).

A dying woman's last wish has led to her being carried across the world to lie beside the tomb of the long-dead King Lepreaux, one of the kings believed to have ruled in the ruined city of Angkor, the ancient capital of Cambodia, French Indo-China.

The urn containing the ashes has now arrived in Saigon after an 8,165-mile journey by air from France.

Some years ago, the woman, Miss Lucille Douglas, an American, visited Angkor during a round-the-world tour. She was so enraptured by the ruins which rise out of the dark forest that her last wish was to be buried there.

This will now be done. After cremation in New York, her ashes were sent to France and then out to Saigon by Air France.

The funeral urn is now awaiting the arrival of Miss Lucille Douglas's executor. When she arrives, the urn will be buried at Angkor— the city built by a race whose name is still unknown.

St. Patrick's Day Charade

HONORA had started down town on a shopping trip, when she found her way blocked by throngs of people and heard the stirring notes of martial music. Then she recollected that it was March the seventeenth. Honora just managed to reach the avenue in time to get a good view of the St. Patrick's day parade.

Honora's poetic fancy was no less aroused than her puzzlistic muse and the result was this charade that she dashed off as the ranks swung by her. The first and second of the missing words unite to form the third.

"There is no **** or false pretense
In these true sons of Erin's Isle.
Small wonder that the crowds are dense
That line the sidewalks mile on mile
And **** the buildings with the cheers
With which they greet the marching rows,
So loud the praises are, one hears
For the land in which the ******** grows."

A Big Bargain in Soap

AS a rule, Mrs. Amelia Aplpy does not buy from peddlers, but, when a vendor offered her Luvly's Lavender Soap, she could not resist the temptation to lay in a supply and ordered two dollars' worth.

When the salesman had counted out the number of cakes ordered, he discovered that there were just 15 bars remaining in his bag. Now Mrs. Aplpy lived in the last house in town and as it was near sunset, the peddler gave her these cakes without charge, for he did not wish to carry them home again. In this way, Mrs. Aplpy realized a saving of three cents on each cake of soap.

How many bars of soap did she get altogether?

Conundrums

WHY is the letter Y the saddest of all the 26 letters of the alphabet?

* * *

2. What goes on two feet, but is not a biped?

* * *

3. In what way are a bank messenger and a river alike?

* * *

4. Why does a tree become very soft after it has been felled?

* * *

5. What is it that everyone has to do before he can get out of a motor car?

* * *

6. In what way are a dunce and a tropical jungle alike?

A Match "Catch"

TRY this match "catch" on your friends and you can easily fool them by asking this question:

"How can two matchboxes have only one match between them, giving each a share of the match, yet the match is not broken?"

When each one admits that he cannot solve this puzzling problem, you show how it is done by placing two matchboxes, one on each side of a single match, so that the boxes touch the match. In this way the match is between two boxes and is not broken.

(Solution appears on page 48).

WORLD WAR GAS BLINDS MAN

18 Years After His Exposure

Men who were gassed in the Great War with mustard gas are now—18 years after—going blind.

This fact is announced by St. Dunstand's, the London institution which works for the welfare of blind ex-soldiers. It comes as a startling contradiction to the recent opinion advanced by Major-General Sir Henry Thiller, Colonel Commandant, Royal Engineers.

"Poison gas," he said, in a lecture, "is by much the most humane weapon of all those used in war."

Nearly all the men blinded by it, he added, had recovered their sight within three months.

This recovery, in some cases, appears at the best only temporary, according to St. Dunstand's.

A man who was temporarily blinded by gas at the battle of Arras in 1917, has now been admitted to their training school.

After treatment in a war hospital, he was discharged as cured. He returned to his work on the railway and carried on his usual duties until recently when his sight began to fail.

Now, St. Dunstand's officials announce, is the fifteenth such case admitted during the last two years. It was only a short time ago that these cases of "delayed blindness' began to occur.

In all of them, it has been discovered, mustard gas is alone responsible.

Chlorine gas, dangerous as it was to the lungs, never left permanent effects on the eyes as did Lachrymator gas, although highly irritating to the eyes at first.

As these latest war victims reach St. Dunstand's, they are trained to follow a trade in which blindness will not hamper their efforts to earn a living.

Cryptogram of the Graph

To students of Alfalfa College, cryptograms are what tennis and golf are to the undergraduates of other educational institutions. Every small clique has its secret cipher and its members let no opportunity slip by of passing notes that will fall into the hands of outsiders, in order to prove to the school that their cryptogram cannot be solved.

Thus it was that Alex Weeslmul came across a graph, while in the college library, looking through a book on economics. Being a new student, and knowing nothing of the cryptogram craze, Alex thought the paper was merely a copy of the chart showing the fluctuations in the consumption of eggplants during the years 1888 to 1935. He was about to throw the paper into the waste-basket, when the bit of drawing caught the eye of his fair neighbour.

"Oh," she exclaimed, "that looks like the graph cryptogram used by Sigma Tau Tau. Let me see if I can decipher it."

What a very fascinating puzzle it proved to be! Each of the vertical columns represents a letter and the hidden message is read by following the heavy black line from letter to letter. The small circles indicate the ends of words. Can you "break" this cipher?

(Solution appears on page 48)

NOVEL TREASURE HUNT

A British tourist's carelessness has endangered one of Portugal's most beautiful and historic castles.

According to legend, a Moorish king's treasure lies buried beneath the gateway of the famous castle at the village of Monsanto.

The villagers remembered the story when a 10-year-old boy ran home with an old gold coin which he had found near the celebrated gate.

Almost the entire village turned out to find the rest of the supposed treasure. For nearly 24 hours they dug in relays round the castle until the walls, which had stood for more than nine centuries, were in danger of collapsing.

News of the hunt—and of the threat to the castle—at length reached a neighbouring town, and police were rushed to the spot to try to save it.

So enthusiastic were the excavators that the police had to arrest their leaders before they would stop digging.

Then the officers examined the old gold coin which had started all the excitement.

They identified it as an English half-sovereign, probably lost near the castle by a British tourist years ago during a visit to the historic sites.

DEAFNESS!

Partial or total and complicated with other troubles cured radically with easy home treatment. Guaranteed cent. per cent. success. Particulars on request.

(B.B.).

REMARKABLE FEATS OF ENDURANCE

Are Performed By Russian Farmers

MOSCOW, (By Mail).

Men astride and awheel are accomplishing remarkable feats of endurance in Soviet Russia, according to the Tass Agency.

A 1,875-mile "race" on horseback round the Caucasian mountain range has been ridden by 340 "shock" farmers of the North Caucasian region—to demonstrate their readiness to defend their country if attacked.

Although harassed by snow storms and fierce winter gales, the farmers rode on unflinchingly.

Now they have been hailed by the People's Commissar of Defence, M. Voroshilov, as a "mighty reserve of defence of the Soviet Fatherland."

Farmers of 20 different nationalities, including Kabardins, Karchaus, Cicassians, Ingushetians, Osetians and Russians took part in the ride. They accomplished their self-appointed task in 62 days.

So now five frontier guards at Kiev, in the Ukraine, have begun an even more ambitious endurance test.

They have set off on bicycles to ride 18,750 miles along the borders of the U.S.S.R. Their route includes Odessa, Simferopol, Baku (on the shore of the Caspian Sea) and so on to Irkutsk (near the U.S.S.R.—Mongolia border). From Irkutsk, the cyclists will ride on to the shore of the Pacific Ocean—and then return to the Ukraine.

They hope to finish the 18,750-mile ride in 300 days. To do this, they will have to ride more than 60 miles a day every day for nearly a year.

Find the Hidden States

CAN you find the names of the states concealed in this puzzle? This is how you go about it. Guess the names of the 25 little pictures. Take the initial letters of the names of one group of pictures, the second letters of another group, the third letters of a third group and the fourth letters of a fourth group, to form the names of four states. The pictures which make up the name of a state will be found bordering on each other, so that it is possible to pass from square to square in spelling out the state's name.

How quickly can you solve this poser?

Six Missing Words in Reversals

A VISIT to the opera is a rare treat in Pamela's life, but it is not the music that thrills her. She is lost in admiration of the costumes worn by the operatic stars and the words of the prima donna's aria sound to Pamela as follows:

"**** for her public's praises,
The **** loud her voice upraises
And holds entranced the listening throng
With the magic beauty of her song.
She would not **** if she should say
That for her **** she had to pay
Two thousand fifty dollars, net,
Or, maybe even higher yet.
The **** of old was not so clad.
**** were the garments that he had.
Lucky was he, when things were slack
To have a coat upon his back."

The two missing words in each stanza are reversals of each other. That is, the second word is the first word read backwards.

(Solution of these puzzles appears on page 48).

CULTURED VOICES FOR TELEPHONES

"Number, please?" Those words, from a telephone girl, may mean any thing from a cultured request to a stinging reproof.

The Australian postal authorities have been striving against heavy odds to even up these discrepancies. Some time ago they discovered in the Melbourne Exchange a girl with a voice which they held up as an example to others, but they have now gone farther afield and found Miss Ethel Cain, an English telephonist whom the authorities there have styled "The girl with the golden voice." Her pronunciation is regarded as faultless, even by the highest English critics.

Gramophone records have been made to show how Miss Cain introduces the spark of genius and culture into the work of the telephone girl, and copies of them have reached here. The Australian authorities intend to use them to bring before their exchange staffs reproduction of the best telephone voice the British Empire can produce.

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KAMALA WORKS, PANCHPOTA, (B. C.) BENGAL.

LAUGH AWAY YOUR BLUES

"Very well, my dear, if you don't want it, I'll give it to the cat.

Candidate—I want housing reform! I want educational reform! I want—I want——.

Heckler—Yes, we know. You want chloroform.

* * * *

"Are you off to Littlesea again this season?"

"Littlesea? Good gracious, no, my dear! No one ever goes there—it's far too crowded!"

* * * *

After purchasing a railway ticket a lady was asked by the booking clerk whether she would take an insurance ticket. "No, thanks," she replied, "we are always taking tickets for this and that, and we never have any luck."

* * * *

Young Brown was watching young Jones admiringly in the swimming bath.

"Jolly good! You can swim like a fish," he said.

"Better. I reckon," said his friend. "I can swim on my back."

* * * *

"Here's a fellow who has just patented a contrivance for preventing girls from falling out of dickyseats. What do you think of the idea?"

"I don't like it at all. It's just another move to replace men with machinery."

* * * *

"Pardon me," said the stranger, "are you a resident here?"

"Yes." was the answer. "I've been here goin' on 50 years. What kin I do for you?"

* * * *

"I am looking for a criminal lawyer," said the stranger. "Have you any here?"

"Well," said the other, "we're pretty sure we have, but we can't prove it."

* * * *

A hatter in a thriving town stuck the following notice on his window:

"Our felt hats fit so well that they are not felt."

Not to be outdone, the man across the way produced the following gem:

"Our carpets are sold by the yard but are not worn by the foot."

* * * *

A certain middle-aged spinster has a vivid memory of Texas courtesy.

She was struggling with a hot cup of coffee in a small town railway station, trying to gulp it before the train pulled out. A cowboy, seated a couple of stools away, noted her plight, and, seeing the guard waving to the woman, came to the fore.

"Here, ma'am, you can take my cup of coffee. It's already saucered and blowed."

Was your landlord put out when you asked him to trust you for another month."

"No, indeed; I was."

* * * *

The big negro looked bewildered as he stood in the dock accused of stealing a gold watch.

"Guilty or not guilty?" asked the magistrate.

"Not guilty, sah."

"Ever been in prison before?"

The negro looked most indignant.

"No, sah," he protested. "Dis is de first time ah ever stole."

* * * *

"Well, Mose," said the contractor to one of his men, "how goes it?"

"Fair to middlin,' sah," Mose answered, as he continued to minister to his mule.

"Me an' dis yer mule," he went on suddenly, "has wo'ked foh you-all sixteen years."

"Well, well," said the contractor, "and I suppose you are both pretty highly valued, Mose, eh?"

"H'm" said Mose, "the both of us was took sick last week, and they get a doctah for the mule, but they just docked mah pay."

* * * *

A candidate for the police force was being verbally examined.

"If you were by yourself in a police car and were pursued by a desperate gang of criminals in another car doing fifty miles an hour along a lonely road, what would you do?"

The candidate looked puzzled for a moment. Then he replied: "Sixty."

* * * *

Son writes:—"Dear Father, I want dol. 10 very badly. I am sending this by messenger who will wait for your answer. If you could only see the blushes it cost me to write you this, you would take pity on me.—P.S.—after writing this I felt so ashamed that I ran after the messenger to get my letter back, but couldn't catch him. Heaven grant it may never reach you!"

Father replies—"Dear son: Cheer up and stop blushing. Heaven heard your prayer. The messenger lost your letter."

* * * *

Constable (to motorist): "Excuse me, sir, but your lights are out."

Motorist: " Oh, thanks, but it doesn't really matter."

"Yes, it does. By the way, have you got you driving licence?"

"Driving licence? never had one."

"Is that so? And what about your insurance?"

"I never carry that. That's not of much use."

"All right. That makes three charges."

At this time the motorist's wife leaned across and said, sweetly: "Don't pay too much attention to what he says constable; he's always like that when he's drunk."

* * * *

New Typist (following rapid dictation)—How, Mr. Jones, what did you say between "Dear Sir" and "Sincerely yours"?

* * * *

"Look here, waiter, is this peach or apple pie?"

"Can't you tell from the taste?"

"No, I can't."

"Well, then, what difference does it make?"

* * * *

What's wrong? You seem worried.

I am I wrote two notes—one to my broker asking him if he took me for a fool, and the other to a lady asking her if she would marry me. While I was out somebody telephoned "Yes", and I don't know which of 'em it was.

Bill—"Hullo, 'Enry, wot's happened? You do look queer."

Henry—"Wot's happened? Nothing much, except that I happened to have a pot of varnish on the kitchen table, and the misses happened to be making treacle pudding. That's wot's happened."

* * * *

He returned from the office in the afternoon to find his wife in tears.

"Whatever's the matter?" he inquired tenderly.

"Oh, George!" she exclaimed through her sobs, "I made such a lovely cake for tea and Fido has eaten it."

"Never mind, my darling," he said. "We can buy another dog."

* * * *

The dear old soul watched the gaily clad cowboy dexterously swinging his lasso in the grounds of the circus.

"What a long rope," she said at last. "What do you use it for?"

"Waal, lady," he replied, "when I'm out west on the ranch, I use it for catching cows."

"Catching cows?" she echoed. "How very interesting. Tell me what bait do you use?"

* * * *

"I want my train," said the old lady to a porter at a London terminus.

"Where to?" he asked.

"I am not going to tell you—that's my business," she said.

To several other porters who tried to help her she gave the same abrupt reply.

Finally she got to the station-master, who told her he must know where she was going before he could put her into her train.

"Very well", she replied, "I'm going to Birmingham."

"Hurry, then, madame; the train is just about to start." said the official.

As it moved out the old lady put her head out of the window.

"Have you ever been had?" she shouted "I am going to Plymouth."

* * * *

It must be a great consolation to dead Ethiopians to know that Mussolini has saved them from slavery.—"Birmingham News".

* * * *

Are you well informed? Well, let's hear you name ten members of the lower House of Congress.—Asheville (N. C.) "Citizen-Observer"

* * * *

In a theatrical weekly, a crooner advertises that he is at liberty. It is not known whether he wishes work or is taunting a posse.—"Detroit News".

* * * *

The campaign has hardly started, but some of the politicians are showing evidence of being hoarse and buggy.—"Savannah (Ga.) Morning News."

* * * *

Some of the stories say French and German troops are within a rifle shot of each other; others, within a pistol shot. The need of the hour is to keep some fool from trying to find out which is right. "Norfolk Virginian-Pilot".

* * * *

A French scientist says the world will end in September, 1936. This may be the best solution.—"St. Louis Star-Times".

* * * *

There's nothing basically wrong in a country where the outs can raise a million dollars to prove there has been no recovery.—"Portland Oregonian.

* * * *

Between four and five thousand post-masters are still Republicans. For that matter, they're the stillest of all Republicans.—Weston (Ore.) Leader".

* * * *

Maybe Haile Selassie ought to be thinking of swapping his red umbrella for a red cap. It looks as if he'd be holding the bag from now on.—"Boston Herald".

* * * *

The League has been successful in a negative sense, we are told. It has certainly demonstrated the best method of not stopping a war.—"Toronto Saturday Night".

* * * *

Eels at the Battery in New York City are found to generate 300 volts of electricity. It virtually makes the aquarium a nefarious holding company.—"Tory Record."

Estate Agent: "Is there any particular kind of house you'd like?"
Married Man: "Yes, it's got to be near a pub an' have no lawn."

SOLUTIONS OF THIS WEEK'S PUZZLES

Soap Bargain: Because of the smallness of the sums involved, it is more practical to work this problem out by trial and error than to resort to algebra. In order to save three cents on each cake, the original price per cake must have been more than three cents. Thus the possible prices of the soap per cake are: 4, 5, 8, 10, 20, 25, 50 cents and dol. 1.00, these being the only numbers which will divide evenly into dol. 2.00. At these prices, the original number of bars purchased must have been one of the following: 50, 40, 25, 20, 10, 8, 4 and 2. Adding 15 to each of these, it is found that only two result in numbers which will divide evenly into dol. 2.00. These are 25 and 10 (25+15=40; 10+15=25). The latter number gives a saving of 12 cents per bar while the former gives the required saving of three-cents. Therefore, Mrs. Apipy originally purchased 25 bars at eight cents per bar and the total amount she received was 40 bars.

Hidden States: The names of the objects in the pictures are: Kangaroo, Ace, Nine, Sickle, Acorn, Sword, KANSAS; aNvil, bEll, oVal, bAll, aDze, hAnd, NEVADA; hiVe, beE, haRe, giMlet, roOk, taNk, haT, VERMONT; spoOl, peaR, dieE, rinG, aprOn, iroN, OREGON.

Acrostic: The name of the statesman is WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN. The words in the horizontal rows are: J. Mae, Again, Inhuman, Lazzaroni, Legislation, Inflaming, Whereas, Nabob, Air, Y.

Conundrums: 1. Because it is the end of joy. 2. A pair of shoes. 3. Both run between banks. 4. Because it is down. 5. Get into it. 6. Both are dense.

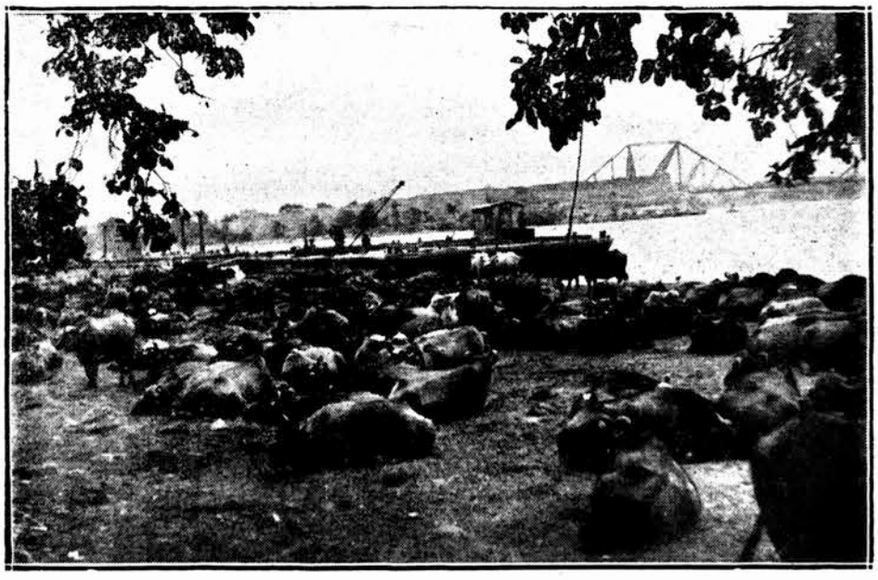
Cryptogram: The message hidden in the graph reads: Dear Mary: I should like to spend Sunday at your house, if your parents do not mind. Tom.

Reversals: The missing words in the order of their use are: Avid, Diva; Brag, Garb; Bard, Drab.

Charade: The first two missing words: Sham and Rock are combined to spell the third missing word, Shamrock.

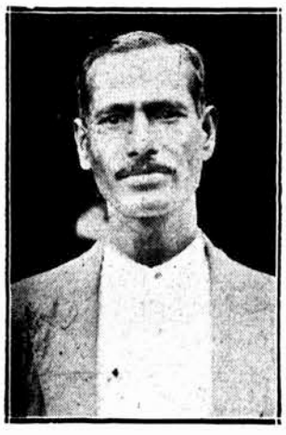
SEEN THROUGH THE ARCH: The Royal Institute of Science, Bombay.

Photo taken on the occasion of the Great Car Festival at Kumbakonam recently.



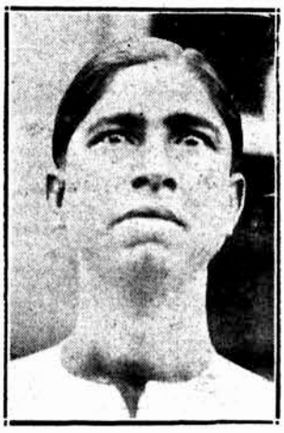
A Buffalo herd resting on the bank of the Indus at Sukkur, after a dip. (Photo by V. Muljimal).

Swami Sahajanand (Bihar), who presided over the Kishan Conference at Lucknow.



Mr. R. A. Khedgikar, General Secretary of the All-India Trade Union Congress, which will meet shortly in Bombay.

Mr. Zulmiram Chaudhary, Secretary, Reception Committee.



Mr. S. D. Patil, Secretary, Reception Committee

Mr. V. B. Karnik, Secretary of the Reception Committee.

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REGD. No. B 1065. Sunday, May 10, 1936

LUCKY NUMBER

№ 245007

CARRIED UNANIMOUSLY

CHAIRWOMAN:—"FRIENDS, it was put to vote and you have carried unanimously (Cheers) that it is very impolite to scratch heads in public (Cheers) on account of tons of LICE. The best method to scare them away is by using NISSEX manufactured by the makers of Transpulmin and can be had from all Chemists" (Loud Cheers)

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